

# Dirty Mind

Flo Rida

Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?

Gotta be starting something  
Don't you feel it tonight that you wanna be free?  
No you don't mind  
Cause what's mine is yours and your's is mine  
I don't mind we on this to keep  
Turn down for what? I'm not taking a breather  
Can't help myself, I'm surrounded by divas  
I can just tell how you look at me, stare at me, watching me watching you think like a freak  
José-oh, Mateo  
I don't kiss and tell  
She sent me, she can't hide that tongue in mascara  
You like it, I love it  
That kinky, that yell  
I know I'm in trouble, but I clean up well

Road rage, gold cage  
Drink up the stuff it's gon' be a long day  
I'd 'n got up in your mind  
Let me tell ya, let me tell ya now

Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
(Oh my)  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?

My skin diamond loosey  
T-tie me up, shine me up, give me that bubblegum flavor  
Caramel lollipop pop it for papi and drop it for papi, but papi won't save her  
You're hot as a...  
Hot as a...  
Hot as a sunburn in Africa  
Me on Stephanie  
You on Erica  
Two on two baby, we need the camera

Road rage, gold cage  
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I'd 'n got up in your mind  
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(Oh my)  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?

Oops  
Oops I  
Oops I got  
Oops I got up in...

Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
(Oh my)  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't ya love it?  
Don't ya love it, yeah?