Dirty Luv

Come on everybody I'm back in town Gonna bring you up, gonna shake you down Gonna set you up to another place Gonna wipe that smile back on your face

I'm calling all the home girls in L.A. I've got some thing good, gonna come your way All the fine girls from old Times Square I love your style and savour faire

Don't want your conversation Don't want to talk about trust I want excitation I want your Dirty Luv Dirty Luv

Come on little baby I love your stuff I'd die 4 U, Can't get enough I'm a back door lover in a limousine I'll show you streets you've never seen I'll do you baby Do you good On the trunk and on the hood Take it faster, take it faster Call me slave or call me master

Don't want conversation Or the stars above Just gimme some stimulation and a slice of your Dirty Luv Dirty Luv I'm watchin' you Dirty Luv

Oh come on baby Come on love My sweet baby got the stuff

Don't want your complications Or the stars above Just gimme some stimulation I want a slice of your Dirty Luv Dirty Luv I'm watchin' you Dirty Luv Dirty Luv L.A. Guns