

Talk Dirty

Sam Tsui

I'm that flight that you get on, international
First class seat on my lap girl, riding comfortable

'Cause I know what the girl them need,
New York to Haiti
I got lipstick stamps on my passport,
You make it hard to leave

I've been around the world, but don't speak the language
But your booty don't need explaining
All I really need to understand is
When you talk dirty to me
Ooh-woah-oooh...
Talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me-eh
Woah-oo-woah-oo-woah...
Talk dirty to me, dirty to me, dirty to me

You know the words to my songs
No habla inglés
Our conversations ain't long
But you know what is

I know what the girls them want,
London to Taiwan
I got lipstick stamps on my passport
I think I need a new one

Been around the world, but don't speak the language
But your booty don't need explaining
All I really need to understand is
When you talk dirty to me
Ooh-woah-oooh...
Talk dirty to me-eh
Hey!
When you talk dirty to me

Talk dirty to me
Talk, talk dirty to me
Been around the world, but don't speak the language
All I need to understand is
Talk, talk dirty to me