

Mmh, drink is right on time
This is W-U-N-K comin' to you live
Callin' out to all freaks, talk to me
I got another caller on the line
Speak to me, baby
My name is Shirley, Shirley
Shirley? What you call...
I'm callin' for my man
He can't talk dirty to me, my man, my man
He don't, he just ain't dirty enough for me
I need, he clean floors, I need dirty floors
You know, I need to be pleased
Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, baby
I know everybody else is sorry to hear that, too
Let me tell you what's gonna happen
Nasty Dawg is comin' to you
I got something that you need to hear, Shirley
Yeah, a new fresh song, somethin' real nasty
All your ears be bent up
Somethin' real now, oh shit, you hear that, Teisha?
It's that talk comin' to you, baby
That dirty talk, nasty
You can't deny it, you can't block it
But you're still there tryna figure out why your knees are buckling
W-U-N-K, call

Ooh, baby, you know how to dirty talk (To get me hot, so)
Ooh, baby, I like that nasty gushy stuff (Yeah)
Her soft lips, can't wait to try 'em out
Goodness gracious, you done caught me off-guard with that filthy mouth
Damn girl, watch it, girl, watch your mouth
Don't be corny, no, I know you gon' like it, yeah
I pull you in so close that you can read my mind

I'm gon' blow your back out
And that's what you want, what you want, baby
Mmh, I'm gon' blow your back out
Rock your world, yeah, rock your world, yeah, woo
Mmh, I'm gon' blow your, I'm gon' blow your back out
And that's what you want, what you want, baby
Mmh, I'm gon' blow your back out
Rock your world, yeah, rock your world, yeah, woo

My love for God is unbearable, and I'm starin' at her
She give me sloppy Joe toppe with some marinara
How 'bout you really hear her?
She want Robby Dinero
After I'm on, you can bet she's the mommy of children
Try not to resist, hold me at this moment
I know you need some time to breathe, take it in and hold it
Me find you got somewhere your brother should know
If so, say so, then we could leave it alone
Christmas every night, and your birthday on the weekend
Squeaks in the floor let you know a nigga creepin'
Right now I need a pinch to wake me up and bitch
I lick your body right up, every drop an inch
Cleaning her whole chimney out, playin' like the Grinch

Don't you say a damn word and let's just...

Girl, cover your mouth, don't need to wipe, girl
Both in the dark, but right here, that's white, girl
Laid up in the bed all day and all night, girl
Girl, cover your mouth, don't need to wipe, girl
Both in the dark, but right here, that's white, girl
Say I'm wrong when you know I'm right, girl
Who knew you would be a freak?
Uh, I put the tip in first, girl, and go in deep
We all know what you want
We all know what you need, yeah
I know you want from me
What would you want from me?
What you want from me? You can get it for free, 'cause
Know you could, know you could, know you could get it for free

I'm gon' blow your back out
And that's what you want, what you want, baby
Mmh, I'm gon' blow your back out
Rock your world, yeah, rock your world, yeah, woo

I can tell what you desire, baby
You like a whinin' baby
I should come to your saving when you cryin', baby
Praise be to God, my only lie is to find what I need
Which means my drive only moves if you movin' with me
You 'posed to be as close as hope for a brother with fear
Love how you taste my blood, then you fill it with air
I try to repay you with some gold but it couldn't compare
My mama always said them diamonds was a trip to a fair

Yeah, I...
Listen, yeah, yeah, you understand?
Okay, I get tired