

# My Dirty South

## Avenue D

We stole your beat! McClintock G's!  
We stole your beat! That's what you get! I'm a dirty bitch and I like it rough  
in the Dirty South I can't enough  
cuz these dirty boys they get so nasty  
they make me horny they so fantastic. Baby I don't wanna talk,  
I just wanna lick your cock  
Ooh slap that shit across my face.  
Put it in my mouth, give me a taste.  
Stop. Don't waste a drop  
of that sweet tea, squirt it on my top! Chorus:  
I want y'all to kiss my grits  
I want y'all between my biscuits  
I want y'all to be all mine  
Well fuck me runnin cuz I ain't got time I'm not a harlot, but I'm in Charlotte  
And my drawers get wet when they call me darlin  
Ain't no doubt I need to find out why  
The others jump for the southern comfort  
C'mon let's hump for a little while.  
I like your smile, style, and the way you treat me  
Cuz you act so sweetly. So boys you'd better step up.  
Drag me to the back of your truck.  
Fry me with your big fat pickle.  
Pour your gravy on my nipples.  
You been talkin some raunchy shit,  
but southern boys,  
Shut up and gimme that dick. Chorus Your hot n dirty makes me flirty  
love the way you call me purdy  
Sayin things that make me horny  
so I go buy you a 40  
Y'all know how the story ends,  
me you and some of your friends  
cuz I want lots of southern head. I'm awful fond of your hospitality.  
Don't want to hear none of that morality.  
In NYC the boys, they're hip,  
but they think with their minds and not their dicks.  
I want a dirty boy from the dirty south  
fuck me all night then bust a nut in my mouth,  
Bend me over, treat me rough.  
Do it on the porch or the pickup truck.

Hell, I don't care if he's inbred  
if his dick is hard and he gives good head.Chorus

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