

# Dirty Luv

## L.A. Guns

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 savor faire Don't want your conversation  
Don't want to talk about trust  
I want excitement  
I want your dirty luv, dirty luv Come on, little baby, I love your stuff  
I'd die for you, 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

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