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 faceI'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 faireDon't want your conversation
Don't want to talk about trust
I want excitation
I want your dirty luv, dirty luvCome 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 seenI'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 masterDon'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 luvOh come on, baby, come on, love
My sweet baby got the stuffDon'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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