

# Dirty Mind (feat. Sam Martin)

## Flo Rida

[Intro]

Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't you love it, don't you love it, yeah![Flo Rida]  
Gotta be stalling something  
Don't you feel it less that you wanna be freak?  
No, you don't act as one  
What's yours is mine, and what's mine is yours  
What we own is to keep  
Turn out what I'm not taken to breathe  
Can't help myself, I'm surrounded by divas  
I can just tell how you look at me  
You are staring me  
Watching me, watching me like a freak  
Hotel, motel, I don't kiss and tell  
Giselle there she tell how to talk in my stare  
You like it, I love it, the freaky the yell  
I know I'm in trouble, but I don't ring no bell  
Roll wage, gold page, drink up, this gon' be a long day  
I ain't got nothing on the mind  
Let me tell you, let me tell you now[Hook]  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't you love it, don't you love it, yeah  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't you love it, don't you love it, yeah(robotic voice)[Flo Rida]  
My skin diamond Lucy  
Tap tap me and shot me  
Give me that bubblegum flavor  
Caramel lollipop it for papi and drop it for papi  
But papi won't save her  
You're hot as a, hot as a, hot as a sunburn in Africa  
Me on Stephanie, you on Erica  
Two on two, baby, we need a camera  
Roll wage, gold page, drink up, this gon' be a long day  
I ain't got nothing on the mind  
Let me tell you, let me tell you nowOOPS!  
OOPS I!  
OOPS I GOT!  
OOPS I GOT UP IN-![Hook]

Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't you love it, don't you love it, yeah  
Oops I got up inside of your dirty, dirty mind  
Don't you love it, don't you love it, yeah

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