Redlight District

Porcelain and The Tramps

9 inch heels come marching in

To please a black tied dirty old man.

Staring, sweating, barely caring,

Slurring, "Break me in." Give it up, give it up, give it up.

She'll give it up, if you wanna pay up.

Give it up, give it up, give it up.

I know you want to.

Give it up, give it up, give it up.

She'll give it up, if you wanna pay up.

Give it up, give it up, give it up.

Shes waiting for you.

Girls and boys in the red light district.

You can watch her spin 'round a pole just like a beauty queen.

Boys and girls in the red light district.

Take it to my private room,

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush.

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush. She went away into your pocket

With fake eye lashes that she flashes.

Crawling towards you on her bruised knees

Kinda makes me think that She'll give it up, give it up, give it up.

She'll give it up, if you wanna pay up.

Give it up, give it up, give it up.

I know you want to.

Give it up, give it up, give it up.

She'll give it up, if you wanna pay up.

Give it up, give it up, give it up.

Shes waiting for you.

Girls and boys in the red light district.

You can watch her spin 'round a pole just like a beauty queen.

Boys and girls in the red light district.

Take it to my private room,

I'll make you dirty boys--

Girls and boys in the red light district.

You can watch her spin 'round a pole just like a beauty queen.

Boys and girls in the red light district.

Take it to my private room,

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush.

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush. Hello, hello dear sir.

I've got something for you.

Look in my hand, I've got a couple of pills. Pop 'em.

I'll make you feel hot and your wife feel horrible.

I'll make you wanna, make you wanna.

I'll make you feel hot and i'll make you feel right

So I'll spread my legs and just let go. Girls and boys in the red light district.

You can watch her spin 'round a pole just like a beauty queen.

Boys and girls in the red light district.

Take it to my private room,

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush.

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush, blush, blush, blush, blush, blush.

I'll make you dirty boys blush, blush, blush, blush.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/