Dirty Love

L.A. Guns

Come on everybody I'm back in town
Goin' bring you up, gonna shake you down
Goin' 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 savour faireDon't want your conversation
Don't want to talk about trust
I want excitation
I want your Dirty LoveDirty Love
Come on little baby I love your stuff
I'd die 4 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 hoodTake it faster, take it faster
Call me slave or call me master
Don't want conversation
Or the stars aboveJust gimme some stimulation
and a slice of your Dirty Luv
Dirty Love
I'm watchin' youDirty Love
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 LoveDirty Love
I'm watchin' you
Dirty Love
Dirty Love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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