

Your Filthy Little Mouth

David Lee Roth

I know everything in America
Must end with a kiss
But all of your addictions
Won't make me a princeGuys gotta see it girls
Love just to hear
Oh, lend me your ear
Here's oneShe needed classical music
Or she couldn't make love at all
And I was up there frequently
And bringin' down the wallsDrop dead bombshell
Clean cut classy gal
She was a good palAnd if you turned up the volume
You could hear the demons call
She'd say, "Fuck me like Chopin
Or don't fuck me at all"Tell me what you want
And I'll take the scenic route
Tell me what you want
With your filthy little mouthI'm not a little Henry Miller
With your Huckleberry Finn
Come and assume the position, honey
Let's beginYou can do your penance
Right along with that special sin
Yes, you can
Let it go, let it go, oh yeahTell me what you want
And I'll take the scenic route
Tell me what you want
With your filthy little mouthWell, it's gotta be good
We both want it so bad
Make you wanna sell your soul
Maybe you already haveCall me sweet Lord
God, high master Jesus
Tell me that you want it
Right where you're breathin'Let it go, oh, let it go
I wanna know, wanna knowOkay, you son of a bitch
I'll tell you what I wantTell me what you want
And I'll take the scenic route
Tell me what you want
With your filthy little mouth

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>