

# Bump and Grind

David Lee Roth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh yeah, lookin' for love at the back of a taxi  
Got lucky in a cheap hotel  
Hot pants, mm, nasty  
Don't bother knockin' 'cause you know damn well This blind date is cash and carry  
Dead ringer for the big first prize  
Chance meeting in the roaring eighties  
You ain't going home tonight So shake it slowly  
And do that bump and grind Well, I can tell you gotta few reservations  
More value, beg for the buck  
I may be wrong but I think she kinda likes ya  
Think quick or you're out of luck This blind date is cash and carry  
We have a winner for the big first prize  
Chance meeting in the roaring eighties  
You ain't going nowhere tonight Shake it slowly  
And do that bump and grind  
Rotate slowly  
Make it bump and grind Oh, I feel romantic  
Oh, I wanna let you know  
Have you ever really studied dancing  
Or do you make it up as you go? Shake it slowly  
Do that bump and grind  
Move it slowly  
And make it bump and grind  
Bump it

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