

Dirty (Specificus Tahoe Mix)

Darren Hayes

You're looking like first-class
Acting like a cheap date
Honey-dripping smile so stylin'
That you know what you do
Don't you, baby? Eyes that penetrate
Heat that degenerates
Let's communicate
I can hardly wait to get to you
And show you, baby If you want to
I can be a-dirty, too
I can spin you around,
Pick you up, and go down
If you want to,
I can feel just like you
And do the dirty things you do! You walk into a room
Every sec boom boom
Tight shirt, close zoom
When you move it's assumed you feel it too
Don't you, baby? Ticking like a fuse,
There's an itch I gotta scratch
Ten minutes in the room
Get this monkey off my back
Any talk straight would do
To show you, baby! If you want to
I can be a-dirty, too
I can spin you around,
Pick you up, and go down
If you want to,
I can feel just like you
And do the dirty things you do! Why don't you tell me your sign?
I hear we're two of a kind
A Scorpio, I've been told,
You're my most compatible ride Ooh! Let me tell you again!
You make me want to
Pop pa pop pop pop pop!
Back into the movie inside my brain!
I never want to
Stop sta stop stop stop stop!
Oh! Could ya do that again?

You make me want to
Bam ba bam bam bam bam!
Shut the blinds, baby, let the door slam!
Intergalactic, super-mamatic,
Come from the top, baby don't ever stop
Till I tell you to! If you want to
I can be a-dirty, too
I can spin you around,
Pick you up, and even go down
If you want to,
I can feel just like you
And do the dirty things you do! A Scorpio, I've been told,
You're my most compatible ride
Fade to black, commercial break
This is where the censor kicks in
I think you better close your eyes
Block your ears
This could be the gem of the year

Songwriters

AFANASIEFF, WALTER / HAYES, DARREN

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>