

# Dirty It Up (Prod by Scott Storch)

Robin Thicke

You wanna be a movie star  
Dripped with gold and ice  
You wanna go around the world  
Run from your poltergeist And look like a supermodel  
Driving a big black car  
When you strut down through Manhattan  
Everyone knows who you are And you've been keeping secrets  
You wanna do naughty things  
Just watched some french movie  
And now you wanna fuck in the rain Maybe you want somebody to watch us  
Or let someone in  
Do you want me to touch you slow  
Or do you want to get rough again Baby, I can give you everything  
You'd be set but i'm a freak  
And i need you to be freaky with me too Your the one, I can take to momma  
But when'd we'd get home you'd know  
What I need when we up in the sheets Come on lets  
dirty it up (8x)  
you got it now It gets harder everyday  
To keep a smile up on my face  
But I've learned I know the way  
With you up in my place And theres nothing i won't do  
Then try my best for you  
Lets take off what were wearin'  
And get screamin' and cryin' and swearin' You wanna play secretary  
Want me to be the boss  
You give me what i need  
I give you what you want Baby, I can give you everything you deserve  
You'd be set but i'm a freak  
And i need you to be freaky with me too Your the one, I can take to momma  
But when'd we'd get home you'd know  
What I need when we up in the sheets Baby lets  
dirty it up (8x)  
you got it now It gets harder everyday  
To keep a smile up on my face  
But I've learned I know the way  
With you up in my place And theres nothing i won't do  
Then try my best for you  
Lets take off what were wearin'

And get screamin' and cryin' and swearin' dirty it up  
you got it now

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

Lyrics provided by  
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