Dirty (Specificus 'Down & Dirty' 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, babyIf 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 rideOoh! 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! Oh! Could ya do that again?

You make me want to Bam ba 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 rideFade to black, commercial break This is where the censor kicks inI think you better close your eyes Block your ears This could be the gem of the year

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

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