Dirty Words

What to watch, baby I'm torn Leave it to Beaver or funky porn Better yet, turn off the TV And you can turn me on Talkin' dirty to me

(chorus)

Pretty lips tell me dirty words The sweetest music I've ever heard The way that you talk dirty to me Puts an X in ecstasy The way you whisper the way you move Tell me you want me inside of you I close my eyes and I feel your curves All I hear are your dirty words

How 'bout your friend the lesbian Tell me what you girls did again I hope she went below the belt Why don't you tell me one more time How good it felt

(repeat chorus)

Written by Frankie Moreno / Mark Gilbert ©2004 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI Completed in Las Vegas, NV