

Angel Taylor "Dirty Girl"

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[Murs]

I love you like a rap kid loves breaks

(chorus) [slug + murs]

Dirty, dirty, you're such a dirty girl yeah

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Dirty, dirty, you're such a dirty girl yeah

[slug]

Came to get an oil-change for my girlfriends car

But by the time I left I was short of breath and
brokenhearted (there she was)

There she was, bent over a motor,

Dirty cap with a pony tail that sat between her
shoulders (beautiful)

With an oil streak that must have kissed your
cheekbone

Thick and volumtuous I wish that we could be alone (I
would love to)

I would love to, touch you, rub you,

See whats covered up under that greasy blue jumpsuit
(come on)

Standin there holding that drippin dipstick,

With a firm grip, yet so delicate

And the way you took that orange oil rag and wiped it
clean

Its guaranteed to get repeated in my dreams

You make me wild feels like puppy love

Got so lost in your smile when you asked me what the
mileage was

And if I ever leaned how to change my own oil

Promise you this customer is gonna remain so loyal
(dirty girl)

(chorus) [slug + murs]

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[Murs]

Now theres this hamburger stand thirty minutes out of town

Used to go for the best veggie burgers around

That was until I met this brown guaranteed to astound

Short order chef eyes deeper than sound

She wore a dirty green apron like a silk nightgown

Them cappuccino fingernails wrote my order down

Three dots tattood between her thumb and her index

Twenty-four waist held the holster for the windex

Heat from the grill made her mascara drip

The sweat on her face showed the fuzz on her lip

Them work pants couldn't hide the love in them hips

Call it bad taste but this girl was the shit

Its the way that hair net kinda covered up her ear

Had me askin why the fuck she was even workin here

But next time I get hungry I'ma drive to Pasadina

Cuz I just gotta see her me linda cocina

(chorus) [slug + murs]

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