

Bobby Light "Dirty Girl"

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Dra-Dra-Drama beats

Stop cheatin' girl

[It's Bobby Light]

Bobby Light so irresistable..

Bobby Light, Bobby Light...

Bobby Light...

Bobby Light, Bobby Light, Bobby Light...

Chorus:

Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]

Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]

Baby girl I know you're hungry for the superstar life
But let me tell you one thing, what you're doin' just ain't
right

It feels so right for me, everything you do

But I know you got a man at home, deeply in love with
you

You know how the saying goes girl, "What's your man
got to do with me?"

So you can come over any night, I got what you
neeeeed

Chorus:

Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]

Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]

Late at night, you're blowing up my phone
I know you're on the creep girl, how could I say no?
Bobby Light gonna do you right, your man don't have
to know
I put that flash light on you bitch [Yeah] cuz you're just
a ho-o!

Yeah, you got a man, it's cool.
He'll be number one, I'll be number two.
As long as tonight you and me in the room, and when I
turn down the lights you let me Do what I do

Heyyyy
He dont know that you're cheatin', when you out of
town so go down and you creepin'

Cameras all around you dont care cuz you're freakin'
And later on send you home to your man leakin'
Yeah I know it aint right, but you lookin hella good and
you're just my type
After the club follow me girl if you like
Now we hangin' all night with my boy Bobby Light

Chorus:
Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]
Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]

Baby girl, come on! You know it just aint right [It ain't
right baby]
Ask my man Big Black what happens when you're
fuckin' with Bobby Light

[That's right]

Two wrongs don't make a right [No it don't baby]
You messin' with that OG bitch, Bobby Light [that's my
Bobby Johnson baby]
This fella tastes great [Yeahhh]
Eat your ass up like a 40 ounce steak [Porterhouse
bitch]
Put your name on my booty plaque [Yep]
Hands on my hips as I break your back
Girl you know what's up [Mmhmm]
Bobby Light, baby all in that butt [All in that butt]
But you started all tryna creep on me [Tryna creep]

Lookin' in the Hills for that extra meat [Extra meat]
But you so so sweet [Mmhmm]
Messin' with that hot hot skateboard treat yeah

Chorus:

Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]
Baby... [Dirty] what you're doin' with me at night ain't
nothin' right girl

[You're dirty girl, you're dirty girl]

Bobby Light...
Bobby Light, Bobby Light, Bobby Light...

That's right girl...
When you see me in the club, you see that light
flashin'?
That aint security baby, that's Bobby Light...

Bobby Light, Bobby Light...
Bobby Light, Bobby Light...
Bobby Light, Bobby Light and The Chunky Boys

Kickflip on your booty, bitch

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