

Felt

"Dirty Girl"

Visit "[Dirty Girl](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Murs]

I love you like a rap kid loves breaks

(chorus) [slug + murs]

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

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

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

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]

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

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

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

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

[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]

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

Visit [Felt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.