

L.A. Guns

"Dirty Luv 429"

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Come on everybody I'm back in town
Gonna bring you up, gonna shake you down
Gonna set you up to another place
Gonna wipe that smile back on your face
I'm calling all the home girls in L.A.
I've got some thing good, gonna come your way
All the fine girls from old Times Square
I love your style and savour faire
Don't want your conversation
Don't want to talk about trust
I want excitation
I want your Dirty Luv
Dirty Luv
Come on little baby I love your stuff
I'd die 4 U, Can't get enough
I'm a back door lover in a limousine
I'll show you streets you've never seen
I'll do you baby
Do you good
On the trunk and on the hood
Take it faster, take it faster
Call me slave or call me master
Don't want conversation
Or the stars above
Just gimme some stimulation
and a slice of your Dirty Luv
Dirty Luv
I'm watchin' you
Dirty Luv
Oh come on baby
Come on love
My sweet baby got the stuff
Don't want your complications
Or the stars above
Just gimme some stimulation
I want a slice of your Dirty Luv
Dirty Luv
I'm watchin' you
Dirty Luv
Dirty Luv

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