David Lee Roth
"Bump And Grind"

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Lookin' for love in the back of a taxi
Got lucky in a cheap motel
Hot pants, nasty
Don't bother knockin'
'Cause you know damn well

This blind date is cash and carry
Dead ringer for the big first prize
She's screaming in the roarin' 80's
And ain't goin' home tonight
So shake it slowly
And do that bump and grind

Well I can tell you've got a few reservations
More value, beg for the buck
I may be wrong but she kind of likes you
Think quiet or you're outta luck
This blind date is cash and carry
We have a winner for the big first prize
Cheap scheming in the roarin' 80's
And you ain't goin' nowhere tonight
Shake it slowly
And do that bump and grind
Rotate slowly
Make it bump and grind, oh yeah

I feel romantic, I wanna let you know
Have you ever really studied dancing
Or do you make it up as you go

Shake it slowly
Do that bump and grind
Move it slowly
And make it bump and grind
Bump it to me

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