

Crash, The "Filthy Flower"

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You're a filthy flower
You're a dirty hour
And I could be your lover
But I wanna be your man

I could understand
We could make a plan how to beat them and escape
tomorrow

'Cause you're a filthy flower (ooh yeah!)
You're a dirty hour (ooh yeah!)
And I could be your lover
But I wanna be your man

I could understand
We could wash our hands in the gutter, in the pouring
rain, yeah

'Cause you're a filthy flower (ooh yeah!)
You're a dirty hour (ooh yeah!)
And I could be your lover
And you could be my lover
I could be your lover
But I wanna be your man

Oh yeah, you like it in leather
Streetwear for bad weather
'Cause you won't show your white feather
To anyone else but me

Hey, you're my filthy flower
And I'm your Dirty Harry (ooh yeah!)
And I could be your lover
But I wanna be your man

You're a filthy flower (ooh yeah!)
You're a dirty hour (ooh yeah!)
I could be your lover
Hey, you could be my lover
I could be your lover
But I wanna be your man

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