

## Murs & Slug

### "Dirty Girl"

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

[Verse 1: Slug]

I love you like a rap kid loves breaks

[Chorus: Slug]

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

[Verse 1: 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

It's 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]

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

[Verse 2: Murs]

Now there's 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 tattooed between her thumb and her index

Twenty-four waste 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

It's 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

'Cause I just gotta see her, me linda cocina

[Chorus: Slug]

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

"I been staring at you for awhile" {X4}

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