Dirty Girl

I love you like a rap kid loves breaks Dirty, dirty, you're such a dirty girl yeah 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 wa S) 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) Dirty, dirty, you're such a dirty girl yeah 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

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