Dirty Old Man

It's the content of your blouse that makes me aroused" he said and grabbed my arm. He's a dirty old man with a beer in his hand, he thinks he's got the charm.

Old dirty man, dirty man, don't you have a real life? Old dirty man, shouldn't you be home with your wife?

He stumble when he walks and he spits when he talks, he smells like cheap cologne. He's a married old man with the zipper always down, he should have stayed at home.

Old dirty man, dirty man, don't you have a real life? Old dirty man, shouldn't you be home with your wife? Cause you're to old to be here, we're only eighteen years old. And what are you, like fiftyfive. So don't you even try.

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Dirty old man. Dirty old man. Dirty old man. Dirty old man. **Miss Li**