

# Dirty Girl

Murs

I love you like a rap kid loves breaks  
(chorus) 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

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 voluptuous 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 learned how to change my own oil  
Promise you this customer is gonna remain so loyal (dirty girl)

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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 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  
Its the way that hair net kinda covered up her ear  
Had me askin why the f\*\*k 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

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