

Talk Dirty to Me

Children of Bodom

I'm that flight that you get on, international
First class seat on my lap, girl, riding comfortable
Cause I know what the girl them need, New York to Haiti
I got lipstick stamps on my passport, you make it hard to leave
Been around the world, don't speak the language
But your booty don't need explaining
All I really need to understand is
When you talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me
You know the words to my songs
No habla inglés
Our conversations ain't long
But you know what it is
I know what the girl them want, London to Taiwan
I got lipstick stamps on my passport
I think I need a new one
Been around the world, don't speak the language
But your booty don't need explaining
All I really need to understand is
When you talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me
Uno, met a friend in Rio
Dos, she was all on me-o
Tres, we could ménage à three-o
Dos Cadenas, clothes are genius
Sold out arenas, you can suck my penis
Get with arenas, guns on deck
Chest to chest, tongue on neck
International oral sex
Every picture I take, I pose a threat
Boat or jet, what do you expect?
Her pussy so good I bought her a pet
Anyway, every day I'm trying to get to it
Got her saved in my phone under "Big Booty"
Anyway, every day I'm trying to get to it
Got her saved in my phone under "Big Booty"
Been around the world, don't speak the language
But your booty don't need explaining
All I really need to understand is
When you talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me

Talk dirty to me
Talk dirty to me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>