

Jamelia, Dirty Dirty

[Chorus:]

We can be all cute, all sweet, and flirty flirty
But won't hesitate to get dirty dirty
Ain't nothing you can do when we decide
It's about to get dirty
Can be a princess for a night, real pirty pirty
But won't hesitate to get dirty dirty
Ain't nothing you can do when we decide
It's about to get dirty

[Verse 1:]

Just when you thought it was safe and all prissy
Jamelia, back in your face but more gritty
Took tips from Diddy, switch my committee
Now some a ya'll can't believe 'how raw is she?'
Now I'm in da drivers seat getting ya dizzy
Got ya tongue tied and ya eyes wide
I even heard a bubbling up in ya inside
When you swallowed ya pride
Truth can't be denied
I know you're probably expecting a ballad
But I can kick a rhyme round
Like I'm tossing a salad
Because this time round I be causing a hazard
Like if I threw a house party up in Buckingham Palace
I know you're catching your breath
On the floor, getting raw, cos it's hot to death
I come to violate your space like you're under arrest
And girls - what's a little bit of mud on ya dress?

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[Verse 2:]

So, tell me why you're acting like you been KO-ed?
It's really not your fault
You never thought that I could flow though
Roll though, heat the place up like jalapeos
Light up ya life like I was day glo
I make you feel good like I was a gigolo
Hypno-tise ya eyes wid my figure, yo
Disbelieving people convinced I'm digital
Ain't no shame, they just not familiar wid original
WOAH
Ain't run of the mill
Just one of a mill-ion styles
That'll just kill you like Amytiville
Head down always writing, I'll be damned if I chill
While my names up in lights, and I'm topping the bill
Ooh slow down girl
What you mean slow down?
I'm on a roll now, my dirty-ism's outta control now
I couldn't even tell myself to hold it down now

[Chorus:]

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Never though something like this
Would come your way, from J A M E L I A
You don't want me to leave now, begging me to stay
You love the way I got you b-bouncing all day
I know some of these girls wanna trip me up
Wanna see me slip up
Cos their man wanna (slurp) me up
Gripping his arm like you're holding him up
Like that's gonna stop him wanting me so much
I'm like tips in his cup, look at you
You need a couple nips and a tuck
Plus a comb and a brush
You need someone to drag your ass home in a rush
Standing up in here like you're looking so plush
Your mamma shoulda named you what the [censored]
Okay, okay, alright, alright
I got it man, you don't have to alert me
There's times in my life when I just gotta get dirty!

[Chorus till end]