

MAGGIE CARRIE, Dirty Girl

Baby I'm a dirty girl (dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya

(Hold up)
Come come, slow it down, no baby run
(Hold up)
Hold on, you know it's better when you're playing my song

I'm on it, I want it, he want it
Come get it, he did it, I'm with it
(Hold up)
Do you wanna get wild for me
Are you 'bout to go down for me
Cause I'm a

Dirty girl(dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya
Baby I'm a dirty girl(dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya

I'm a dirty girl
And you don't even know that I'm catching fire
I slow up, turn around
bite my lip, its going down
I'm showing out
And yeah you playing but I'm a play ground

I'm on it, I want it, he want it
Come get it, he did it, I'm with it
(Hold up)
Do you wanna get wild for me
Are you 'bout to go down for me
Cause I'm a

Dirty girl(dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya
Baby I'm a dirty girl(dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya

Dirty, dirty, yeah I'm a freaky girl
Freaky, freaky, no I'm a naughty girl
(Naughty Girl)
I'm a naughty girl
(Naughty Girl)

Baby I'm a dirty girl(dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya
Baby I'm a dirty girl(dirty girl)
And you don't even know that I'm ready for ya