

# Christina Aguilera, Dirty (Out Of Stripped Bookle

Redman:  
Dirty (echo)  
Filthy (echo)  
Whoa!  
Christina are you nasty?

Christina:  
Yeah.

Redman: Too dirty to clean my act up!

Christina:  
Aha, aha

Redman: If you ain't dirty, you ain't here to party!

Both:  
Woo!  
Ladies (move)  
Gentlemen (move)

Redman:  
Somebody ring the alarm, a fire in the room

Both:  
Ring the alarm...and I'm throwin' elbows (x7)

Christina:  
Uh-- let me loose  
Oooh, I'm overdue, gimme some room, comin' through  
Paid my dues, I'm in the mood, me and my girls come to shake the room  
DJ spinnin', show your hands  
Let's get dirty, that's my jam  
I need that, uh, to get me off, sweatin' till my clothes come off

It's explosive, speakers are thumpin' (uh oh)  
Still jumpin' six in the mornin'  
Tables dancin' glasses are crashin' (uh oh)  
No question time for some action

Temperature's up (can ya feel it)  
'Bout to erupt  
Gonna get my girls, get your boys, gonna make som noise

Chorus:  
Gonna get rowdy, gonna get a little unruly  
Get it fired up in a hurry  
Wanna get dirty it's about time that I came to start the  
Party, sweat drippin' over my body  
Dancin' gettin' just a little naughty  
Wanna get dirty, it's about time for my arrival

Ah, heat is up, ladies, fellas, drop ya cups  
Bodies packed, front to back, ah move ya ass, ha I like that  
Tight hip huggers, low for show  
Shake a little somethin' on the floor  
I need that, uh, to get me off  
Sweatin' till my clothes come off

Let's get open, cause a commotion (uh oh)  
Still goin' eight in the mornin'  
There's no stoppin', we keep it poppin' (uh oh)  
Hard rockin', everyone's talking

Give it all you've got (give it to me), just hit the spot  
Gonna get my girls, get your boys, gonna make some noise

Chorus

Here it comes it's the one you've been wait'n on  
Get up get it rough, yup that's what's up  
Givin' just what you love to the maximum  
Uh oh, here we go (here we go)  
What to do when the music starts to drop  
That's when we take it to the parking lot  
An' I bet you somebody's gonna call the cops  
Uh oh, here we go

Whoa...oh oh...oh oh....

(Redman part that's not in the booklet to Stripped)

Christina sings Chorus x3 and at the end of the 3rd chorus:  
Uh, what