

My Dirty South

Avenue D

We stole your beat! McClintock G's!
We stole your beat! That's what you get!

I'm a dirty bitch and I like it rough
in the Dirty South I can't enough
'cuz these dirty boys they get so nasty
they make me horny they so fantastic.

Baby I don't wanna talk,
I just wanna lick your cock
Ooh slap that shit across my face.
Put it in my mouth, give me a taste.
Stop. Don't waste a drop
of that sweet tea, squirt it on my top!

I want y'all to kiss my grits
I want y'all between my biscuits
I want y'all to be all mine
Well fuck me runnin' cuz I ain't got time

I'm not a harlot, but I'm in Charlotte
And my drawers get wet when they call me darlin'
Ain't no doubt I need to find out why
The others jump for the southern comfort
C'mon let's hump for a little while.
I like your smile, style, and they way you treat me
Cuz you act so sweetly.

So boys you'd better step up.
Drag me to the back of your truck.
Fry me with your big fat pickle.
Pour your gravy on my nipples.
You been talkin' some raunchy shit,
but southern boys,
Shut up and gimme that dick.

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Your hot n' dirty makes me flirty
love the way you call me purdy
Sayin' things that make me horny
so I go buy you a 40
Y'all know how the story ends,
me you and some of your friends
'cuz I want lots of southern head.

I'm awful fond of your hospitality.
Don't want to hear none of that morality.
In NYC the boys, they're hip,
but they think with their minds and not their dicks.
I want a dirty boy from the dirty south
fuck me all night then bust a nut in my mouth,
Bend me over, treat me rough.
Do it on the porch or the pickup truck.

Hell, I don't care if he's inbred
if his dick is hard and he gives good head.

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