

Jason Derulo ft. 2 Chainz - Talk Dirty

текста е наличен благодарение на Tekstove.bg

Jason, ha ha
Jason Derulo...
(Ha ha)
Get jazzy on me

I'm the 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 for 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, you talk dirty to me

Talk dirty to me, talk dirty to me, talk dirty to me
Get jazzy on me

You know the worst in my songs, no habla ingles
Our conversation ain't no, but you know what is
I know what that girl them wants, london to taiwan
I got lipstick stamps for 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, 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-oh
TRES, we can make now a trio
CUATRO, oh...

[2 Chainz:]
Dos Cadenas, close to genius
Sold out arenas, you can suck my penis
Gilbert Arenas, guns on deck. Chest to chest, tongue on neck.
International oral sex, every picture I take I pose a threat
Bought a jet, what you expect?
Her pussy's so good, I bought her a pet.
Anyway, every day I'm trying to get to it
Got it saved in my phone, under big booty.
Anyway, every day I'm trying to get to it
Got it saved in my phone, under big booty.

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