

Dirty White Boots

Lenny Kravitz

Come up to my room
No matter the weather
Drop the window shade
And take off your sweater You are all I need
To make me feel better
Let your hair hang down
And give me that leather Come on
Put a record on
And your dirty white boots, come on
You know you turn me on
In your dirty white boots, come on We're gonna get it on
In your dirty white boots, come on
Come on, come on
You know these games we play
They give me such pleasure
The girls in magazines
Cannot even measure There's nothing you won't do
I don't have the pressure
Take your knickers down
And give me that treasure Come on
Put a record on
And your dirty white boots, come on
You know you turn me on
In your dirty white boots, come on We're gonna get it on
In your dirty white boots, come on
Come on, come on
Girl I need you right here next to me
You're the one that brings me ecstasy
Girl I need your love in every day
You're the only one who could make me stay Come on
Put a record on
And your dirty white boots, come on
You know you turn me on
In your dirty white boots, come on We're gonna get it on
In your dirty white boots, come on
Come on, yeah Come on
Put a record on
And your dirty white boots, come on
You know you turn me on
In your dirty white boots, come on We're gonna get it on
In your dirty white boots, come on
Come on, come on

Yeah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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