

# **Dirty Corner**

Music and Lyrics by Joel Hill

**Verse 1**  
Well now Baby! Where do you call me from?  
Tell me, Baby! Where do you call me from?  
Are you on your dirty corner  
Tryin' to earn a tidy sum?

**Verse 2**  
Stop sellin' all your lovin' and taking boys to school  
I said stop selling all you lovin, babe and taking boys to school  
I hear for thirty dollars, you'll break most any rule

**Verse 3**  
I've got my brown eyes. My baby boy's got blue  
Well I've got my brown eyes babe and now I've got the blues  
Won't be your sugar daddy. I'm gonna find someone thats new

**Solo Verse**

**Verse 4**  
I'm going to find a girl that will shave her legs and fix my scrambled eggs  
I said I'm going to find a girl that will shave her legs. No man was  
meant to beg  
And flip her over easy and blow like a power keg

**Verse 5**  
So don't bother coming home babe. I might not be alone  
I said don't bother coming home babe. I might not be alone  
I'm lookin' for good lovin', I just might buy my own

**Solo Verse**

**Verse 6**  
Baby! Where do you call me from?  
I said, Baby! Where do you call me from?  
Down on your dirty corner  
Tryin' to earn a tidy sum