

Jersey Girl

Cash Cash

So be my jersey girl
I know that you're a jersey girl inside

Four a.m. at a diner stop singin'
Livin' on a prayer
I'm thinkin' maybe you're a jersey girl
With all those highlights in your hair

No other girl can move like you
We pump our fists damn right it's true
And I don't care what they might say
They'll never get us anyway

(Chorus)

So be my jersey girl, jersey girl
And take a little ride with me tonight
And lets get dirty girl, dirty girl
I know that you're a jersey girl inside
The way you turn it up, turn me on
and then you take it off,
make it hot, make it loud, we'll wake the whole town
Jersey girl, Jersey Girl,
I know that you're a Jersey girl inside

Throwin' money on those boardwalk games
Havin' the time of our lives
Remember when I fought that hothead guy for ya?
You know how we roll

Nobody talks the way we do
The way we curse damn right it's true
And I don't care what they might say
They'll never get us anyway

(Chorus)

So be my jersey girl, jersey girl
And take a little ride with me tonight
And lets get dirty girl, dirty girl
I know that you're a jersey girl inside
The way you turn it up, turn me on
and then you take it off,
make it hot, make it loud, we'll wake the whole town

Jersey girl, Jersey Girl,
I know that you're a Jersey girl inside

(Uh, Yeah, Listen Up)
Lemme tell ya bout a girl from Jersey
She was lookin so fine with her hips so curvy
I want her over down in seaside heights
And a boardwalk fight at the end of the night

(Hey)
Hold up got a situation
Got condensation from a girl's gyration
She's hot like a girl next door
With the big ol' bitties
That I can't ignore

I could fall in love with you
I'd be the boss, you'd be my muse
And when we roll to NYC
We're reppin' Dirty Jersey

(Chorus)
So be my jersey girl, jersey girl
And take a little ride with me tonight
And lets get dirty girl, dirty girl
I know that you're a jersey girl inside
The way you turn it up, turn me on
and then you take it off,
make it hot, make it loud, we'll wake the whole town
Jersey girl, Jersey Girl,
I know that you're a Jersey girl inside

Now don't forget we got
Brucey, Bon Jovi,
Bring it in and we'll get nice and cozy
Seaside to Montclair
Everybody wanna stop and stare

Jersey Girl
Gettin' down and dirty girl
I know that you're a jersey girl inside

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>