

Imani Coppola, Dirty Girl

Dirty Girl

It gets under my skin, deep in my bones I've got a tainted soul
I keep washin' my hands try to come clean
But the soaps like a brick of black coal
And I try, I try I try to be good and pretty
But a good girl is just something I wasn't meant to be
It ain't my fault that my soul was born dirty
I just can't help it, I'm just a dirty girl
I spent all my dirty money livin' in this dirty world
There's this black cloud that keeps on following me around
And the rain just keeps on comin' down oh Lord,
ya hear me, when I say that I just can't be no other way
And I try, so hard, I try to break free
But I hurt myself every single time
So I guess it's just a part of me
It ain't my fault that my soul was born dirty
I just can't help it I'm just a dirty girl
I spent all my dirty money livin' in this dirty world
La la da da da da da da da da da da da da da da
I just can't help it
I'm just a dirty girl
I spent all my dirty money livin in this dirty world
I got two flat tires and I don't got a spare
I spent my last damn fifty-cent on second hand underwear
This life style is a hazard and I don't know what to do
But I'd rather be broke down fucked up and livin' in a pigsty
Than givin' in and runnin' back to you
I just can't help it I'm just a dirty girl
I spent all my dirty money livin' in this dirty world