

Kesha, Dirty Love (ft. Iggy Pop)

Oh oh oh oh
It's Iggy Pop
Oh oh oh oh
Yeah, and Ke\$ha
Oh oh oh oh
All right, get up
Oh oh oh oh
Yeah, ah!

Don't want your money
I got my own
You're not my daddy
Baby I'm full grown
Don't complicate it
Don't tell me lies
I'm not your girlfriend
I ain't never gonna be
Oh, your wife

Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
All I need is to get in between your sheets
Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
(I just want your dirty love)
I just want your dirty love
(I just want your dirty love)

Cockroaches do it in garbage cans
Rug merchants do it in Afghanistan
Santorum did it in a V-neck sweater
Pornos produce it
But a wild child can do it better

Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
All I need is to get in between your sheets
Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
(I just want your dirty love)

I-I-I don't want your fancy things
I just want your love
(I just want your love)
Oh oh oh oh
Champagne tastes like piss to me
I just want your love
(I just want your love)
Oh oh oh oh
Keep your Leopard Limousine
I just want your love
(I just want your love)
Oh oh oh oh
I just want your fucking, filthy love

Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
Oh oh oh oh
I just want your dirty love
All I need is to get in between your sheets

Oh oh oh oh

I just want your dirty love
(I just want your dirty love)
I just want your dirty love
(I just want your dirty love)
I just want your dirty love
(I just want your dirty love)
(Dirty love, dirty love)

Yeah cool, alright I'm cool