

The Sleazy Remix (feat. Andre 3000)

Kesha

(Ke\$ha)

I don't need you and your brand new Benz
Or your boozy friends
And I don't need love looking like diamonds
Looking like diamonds...

Get sleazy...

(Andre 3000)

We started out so cute in our baby pictures
That mommy shot for our daddy so
That he wouldn't forget you
He forgot anyway, but hey,
One day he'll remember
If not he's human, I'm human,
You human, we'll forgive him
God gives him his ultimatum,
Can't see how momma hates him
He's such a cool ass guy,
Then wonder why she date him
I'm only 8, I'm not old enough,
Guess it's complicated
Two parent dwellings,
Expelling have got so underrated
I only say this in cadence
So it don't get negated
I was gon' save it for later
But later look like maybe
This crazy lady named Ke\$ha
Is guessing my Mercedes
Would be all new and through through,
But its the 1980's
But now that we are cool cool,
She sippin' Irish Baileys
She say "Stacks, you're true blue?"
I said "Nah, I'm Navy"
I call her Kesha, she like it,
Because it's hood to her

She call me Andre 6000 cause I'm good to her...

(Ke\$ha)

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And I don't need love looking like diamonds
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You can't imagine the immensity
Of the f*ck I'm not giving
About your money and man servant
At the mansion you live in
And I don't wanna go places where
All my ladies can't get in
Just grab a bottle, some boys,
And let's take it back to my basement...

And get sleazy, sick of all your lines, so cheesy
Sorry daddy, but I'm not that easy
I'm not gonna sit here while
You circle jerk it and work it
Imma take it back to where my man and my girls is...

Sleazy, get sleazy, get sleazy,
Get sleazy, 'cause imma get
Sleazy, get sleazy, get sleazy,
Get sleazy, 'cause imma get...

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Rat-a-tat-tat on your dum-dum drum
The beat's so fat gonna make me come

Um, um, um, over to your place!

Rat-a-tat-tat on your dum-dum drum
The beat's so fat, gonna make me come
Um, um, um, over to your place!

I don't mean to critique on your seduction technique
But your money's not impressing me, it's kinda weak
That you really think you're gonna get my rocks off
Get my top and socks off,
By showing me the dollars in your drop box...

Me and all my friends,
We don't buy bottles, we bring...

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