

Paris Hilton's Closet

Ke\$ha

My best friend Sarah went to Europe for the summer
My brother got kicked out of school, aw bummer
Julie Anne got laid in the backseat of a hummer
And got arrested like Mel Gibson
I read in the trades
That the N'synch boy is, now way

But I threw up in Paris Hilton's closet
I got drunk and totally lost it
When I woke up the first thing that I thought of
Was, oh my Kesha, those hot Jimmy Choos
Hey Paris, did I lose it on that pair too?

Celebutants work in the glamourazzi
Should have sold the story
To the tabloids, took the money
Takes a lot to get kicked out of this party
And almost get arrested, like Mel Gibson
I don't recall at all
But I got like fifty phone calls, Oh my God

When I threw up in Paris Hilton's closet
I got drunk and totally lost it
When I woke up the first thing that I thought of
Was, oh no no Kesha, those hot Gucci shoes
What did you do?, Did I lose it on that pair too?

Oh, of all the stupid things I've done
I'm the proudest of this bra
But this one's the best

I threw up in Paris Hilton's closet
I got drunk and totally lost it
When I woke up the first thing that I thought of
Was, oh my Kesha, those hot Jimmy Choos

And those Minolos and pradas
Chloes and your sparkly dresses
Hey Paris, I saw the same stuff at Target
Hey Paris, what ya gonna do

What ya gonna do, what ya gonna do
I totally lost it, la la la
Oh boy I've lost it, la la la
Paris Hilton's closet

I threw up in Paris Hilton's closet
I got drunk and totally lost it
When I woke up threw up in Paris Hilton's closet
I got drunk and totally lost it
Tra la la, tra la la la la la

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