Dirty Love

Gin Wigmore

[Ke\$ha:] It's Iggy Pop! [Iggy Pop:] Yeah, and Kesha. [Ke\$ha:] Alright, get 'em! [Iggy Pop:] Yeah!

[Ke\$ha:]

Don't want your money, I've 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, and I ain't never gonna be
Or your wife!

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

[Iggy Pop:]

Cockroaches do it in the 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

[Ke\$ha:]

I just want your dirty love
I just want your dirty love
All I need is to get in-between your sheets
I just want your dirty love
I don't want your fancy things
([Iggy Pop:] I just want your love)
Champagne tastes like piss to me
([Iggy Pop:] I just want your love)
Keep your leopard limousine
([Iggy Pop:] I just want your love)
I just want your fucking filthy love

I just want your dirty love I just want your dirty love

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/