

# Sleazy

Kesha

I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.

Or your boozy friends.

I don't need love, looking like diamonds Looking like diamonds

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

(Ima get) Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

(Get) Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Ima get

Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

(Get) Get Sleazy

Get Sleazy

Oh!

I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.

Or your boozy friends.

And I don't need love, looking like diamonds.

Looking like diamonds.

I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.

Or your boozy friends. And I don't need love, looking like diamonds.

Looking like diamonds.

You can't imagine the identity of the f\*ck

Am i kidding about you money and man servant and the mansion you live in.

And i don't wanna go places that my ladies can't get in.

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) Get Sleazy  
Get Sleazy  
Cause ima get Sleazy  
Get Sleazy  
(Get) Get SleazyGet Sleazy  
Cause imma get  
I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.  
Or your boozy friends.  
And I don't need love, looking like diamonds.  
Looking like diamonds.  
I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.  
Or your boozy friends.And I don't need love, looking like diamonds.  
Looking like diamonds.  
Rat tat tat tat on your dum dum drum.  
The beat so phat, gonna make me cum. um, um um, um.  
(Over to your place!)  
(Ah Ah Ah Aaaah)  
Rat tat tat tat on your dum dum drum.  
The beat so phat, gonna make me cum, um, um, um, um.  
(Over to your place!)  
(Ah Ah Ah Aaaah)  
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!  
But showing me them dollas in your drop box.  
Me and all my friends we don't buy bottles, we bring em.We take the drinks from the table when you get up and  
leave em.  
And i don't care if you stare, and you call us dummy  
Cause we aint after your affection.  
And sure all hell not your money, honey.  
I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.  
Or your boozy friends.  
And I don't need love, looking like diamonds.  
Looking like diamonds.I don't need you or your brand new Bendz.  
Or your boozy friends.  
And I don't need love, looking like diamonds.  
Looking like diamonds.  
Rat tat tat tat on your dum dum drum.  
The beat so phat, gonna make me cum. um, um um, um.  
(Over to your place!)  
(ah ah ah aaah)  
Rat tat tat tat on your dum dum drum.  
The beat so phat, gonna make me cum. um, um um, um.  
(Over to your place!)

(ah ah ah aaah)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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