Dirty Love (Featuring Iggy Pop)

Ke\$ha

It's Iggy Pop! Yeah, and Ke\$ha All right!

Get up!

Yeah!

Rah!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 wifeOh whoa I just want your dirty love

Oh whoa I just want your dirty love

All I need is to get in between your sheets

Oh whoa 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 wild child can do it betterOh whoa I just want your dirty love

Oh whoa I just want your dirty love

All I need is to get in between your sheets

Oh whoa I just want your dirty love

(I just want your dirty love)

I don't want your fancy things

I just want your, love

Champagne tastes like piss to me

I just want your, love

Keep your leopard limousine

I just want your, love

I just want your fucking filthy loveOh whoa I just want your dirty love
Oh whoa I just want your dirty love

All I need is to get in between your sheets
Oh whoa 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, cool (I do)

Songwriters

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