

Dirty Love (feat. Iggy Pop)

Kesha

Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh!
It's Iggy Pop!
Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh!
Yeah, and Ke\$ha.
Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh!
All right!
Get up!
Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh!
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 wife.

Oh 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 better.

Oh 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.)

Oh whoa,
I-I-I don't want your fancy things.
I just want your love.
(I just want your love.)
Oh whoa,
Champagne tastes like piss to me.
I just want your love.
(I just want your love.)
Oh whoa,
Keep your leopard limousine.
I just want your love.
(I just want your love.)
Oh whoa,
I just want your f*cking filthy love.

Oh 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.
(I just want your dirty love, dirty love, dirty love.)