

# Sleazy

Kesha

I don't need you or your brand new Benz.  
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 Benz.  
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 Benz.  
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)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>