

## Kesha "F\*ck Fake Hippies"

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Everybody knows you go to Melrose for those clothes  
And everybody sees that you prefer to drive my black  
Mercedes Benz  
And I won't meet you at the Starbucks down the street  
And everybody knows he's just a secret trust fund baby

Fuck fake hippies.  
Fuck fake hippies.  
Fuck fake hippies.  
You kinda smell like shit.  
Because real hippies,  
They don't wear zubie  
They don't have blackberries,  
So fuck fake hippies.

You don't eat meat so you can't fit into chick jeans  
And I don't understand you wipe you're shitty ass off  
with your hands  
Cuz you don't believe in toilet paper, just chick jeans.  
And I'm fucking sick of these musician artist mood  
swings

Fuck fake hippies.  
Fuck fake hippies.  
You shitty ass hippie  
You kinda smell like shit.  
Because real hippies,  
They don't wear zubie  
They don't have blackberries,

So fuck fake hippies.  
Fuck you fake hippie  
You stupid hippie.  
You shitty ass hippie,  
You kinda smell like shit.

And I guess I mean that literally  
Shit stains in your zubie jeans  
Text message in that blackberry  
You stupid fucking fake hippie.

Fuck you, ew ew ew ew ew ew ew.

Oh fuck you, ew ew ew ew ew ew.  
Fuck you

Suck my dick too, ew ew ew ew.  
Suck my dick, ew ew ew ew.

We see the shit stains in your zubie jeans.

Ew  
Ew  
Ew  
Ewwwww.

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