

Kesha "Sleazy"

Visit "[Sleazy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

Get sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy

I'ma sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy
I'ma sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
And I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
And I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

You can't imagine the immensity of the sentiment
Giving about your money and manservant at the
mansion you live in
And I don't want to go places where all my ladies can't
get in
Just 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
I'ma take it back to where my men and my girls is

Sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy
'Cause I'ma get sleazy, get sleazy
Get sleazy, get sleazy, 'cause I'ma get

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

Rat-tat-tat-tat on your dumb-dumb drum
The beat so phat gonna make me come
Um, um, um, um
Over to your place

Rat-tat-tat-tat on your dumb-dumb drum
The beat so phat gonna make me come
Um, um, um, um
Over to your place

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 by showing me the dollars in
your drop-box

Me and all my friends, we don't buy bottles we bring
'em
We take the drinks from the tables when you get up
and leave 'em
And I don't care if you stare and you call us scummy
'Cause we ain't after your affection and sure as hell not
your money, honey

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

I don't need you or your brand new Benz
Or your bougie friends
I don't need love lookin' like diamonds
Lookin' like diamonds

Rat-tat-tat-tat on your dumb-dumb drum
The beat so phat gonna make me come
Um, um, um, um
Over to your place

Rat-tat-tat-tat on your dumb-dumb drum

The beat so phat gonna make me come
Um, um, um, um
Over to your place

Visit [Keshha](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.