

## Lovedrug "The Dirtiest Queen"

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Do what you want  
Say what you'll say  
God is in a woman's shape

She will steal your body  
Electrocute your friends  
This is just somebody's fault, right?

Oh now, open your head  
Let out all the sex, come clean  
Oh how, you're up in my head  
She's the dirtiest queen

I went to see a psychic to specialize the floor  
I wish that she had told me more  
If it's filthier, then write it  
Purify, then bag it  
This is what your money's for, right?

Oh now, open your head  
Let out all the sex, come clean  
Oh how, you're up in my head  
She's the dirtiest queen

Oh now, open your head  
Let out all the sex, come clean  
Oh how, you're up in my head  
She's the dirtiest  
Oh now, open your head  
Let out all the sex, come clean  
Oh how, you're up in my head  
She's the dirtiest queen, oh

Whose got the world  
Got the fine grand blood on their hands  
Whose got the face  
In the cookie jar begging for change  
Who, hold the rope, lock the door, kick the chair while I  
stand

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