

Shemekia Copeland

"Dirty Water"

Visit "[Dirty Water](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I don't need you hangin 'round my door.
Tryin to drag me back down to the shore.
And I ain't gonna drink your dirty water no more.
Well I got wet from my head down to my legs.
And I drank dirty water down to the drags.
But I won't do it again, and I don't care who begs.
Dirty water. Now what's that for?
Dirty water, I ain't drinkin nore more,
I ain't drink no more.

You could serve a dirty water from a golden cup.
You can try to lock the truth but the door won't shut.
Cause the truth just comes out like blood from a cut.
Dirty water. Now what's that for?
Dirty water, I ain't drinkin no more.
I ain't drinkin no more.
You can try to sweeten dirty water up with grenadeen.
But I can still read ya just like a magazine.
And I ain't gonna drink no more till the water runs
clean.
Dirty water. Now what's that for?
Dirty water, I ain't drinkin no more.
I ain't drinkin no more.

Baby you the kinda love that I can't afford.
And I don't have a taste for what's in the glass that you
poured.
And I ain't gonna drink your dirty water no more babe.
I ain't gonna drink your dirty water no more.
I ain't gonna drink your dirty water no more.

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