

# Dirty Girl

Imani Coppola

It gets under my skin, deep in my bones I've got a tainted soul  
I keep washin' my hands try to come clean  
But the soaps like a brick of black coal  
And I try, I try I try to be good and pretty  
But a good girl is just something I wasn't meant to be  
It ain't my fault that my soul was born dirty

I just can't help it, I'm just a dirty girl  
I spent all my dirty money livin' in this dirty world

There's this black cloud that keeps on following me around  
And the rain just keeps on comin' down oh Lord,  
ya hear me, when I say that I just can't be no other way  
And I try, so hard, I try to break free  
But I hurt myself every single time  
So I guess it's just a part of me  
It ain't my fault that my soul was born dirty

I just can't help it I'm just a dirty girl  
I spent all my dirty money livin' in this dirty world

La la da da da da da da la da da da da da da

I just can't help it  
I'm just a dirty girl  
I spent all my dirty money livin in this dirty world  
I got two flat tires and I don't got a spare  
I spent my last damn fifty-cent on second hand underwear  
This life style is a hazard and I don't know what to do  
But I'd rather be broke down f\*\*ked up and livin' in a pigsty  
Than givin' in and runnin' back to you

I just can't help it I'm just a dirty girl  
I spent all my dirty money livin' in this dirty world