

The Dirtiest Queen

Lovedrug

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

Correct these lyrics

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