Raising Hell (feat. Big Freedia)

Kesha

Ooh. oh. oh. oh Let's goHallelujah I'm still here, still bringing it to ya Ohm like Buddha Good girls?know?how to get?hard too, yaI'm all fucked up?in my Sunday best No one can shame 'cause I love this dress Hungover, how'd it go? Holy mess Doin' my best, bitch, I'm blessedOh, if you couldn't tell We can always find the trouble, we don't need no help Singing oh, mama raised me well But I don't wanna go to Heaven without raising hell (Get in) Get it Drop it down low, hit it, hit the pole with it Drop it down low, drop it down low Drop, dr-drop it down low, drop it down low (Get it) Drop it, drop it, drop it, drop-drop-drop it down, down low Bounce it up and down where the good Lord split itHands up Witness solo cup for the holy spirits Something Wicked speaking in tongues in my blood-red lipstick (Brrah)I'm all fucked up in my Sunday best No one can shame 'cause I love this dress (Ooh) Only God can judge this holy mess (Ah, ah) Bitch, I'm blessedOh, if you couldn't tell (Oh well) We can always find the trouble, we don't need no help Singing oh, mama raised me well (Uh huh) But I don't wanna go to Heaven without raising hell (Ah) Get it Drop it down low, hit it, hit the pole with it Drop it down low, drop it down low Drop, dr-drop it down low, drop it down low (Get it) Drop it, drop it, drop it, drop-drop-drop it down, down low Bounce it up and down where the good Lord split itLadies and gentlemen (Oh shit) Let's shake what the good Lord gave us (Oh yes, baby) Come on, let's goAw dang, this that shit (Uh huh) Beat like this, wanna shake my ooh Oh dang, this that shit Beat like this, wanna shake my ooh Aw dang, this that shit Beat like this, haters, suck my ooh Woo, Lord, feeling it Beat like this, make me feel that powerOh, if you couldn't tell

We can always find the trouble, we don't need no help Singing oh, mama raised me well But I don't wanna go to Heaven without raising hellCan I get an amen? (Ha) This is for the misfits of creation (Ha) Take this as your holy validation (Let's go now, come on) You don't need to have your celebratin' This is our salvation

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