

Raising Hell (feat. Big Freedia)

Kesha

Ooh, oh, oh, oh
Let's go Hallelujah
I'm still here, still bringing it to ya
Ohm like Buddha
Good girls? know? how to get? hard too, ya I'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 blessed Oh, 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 it Hands 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 blessed Oh, 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 it Ladies and gentlemen (Oh shit)
Let's shake what the good Lord gave us (Oh yes, baby)
Come on, let's go Aw 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 power Oh, 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
Can 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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