

# 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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