## **Ima Robot**

Oooooooh, baby gimme sex
Gimme some lust
Gimme some disdain
Gimme your anger
Gimme disgust
Gimme your Prit-tay

I'll buy you everything, but give me your word You'll throw in this pain for FREE

What's happening to me?

I'm crazier now then I've ever been

## CHORUS

What's holding you down, HEY
What's keeping you on the ground?
I'm floating away, HEY HEY
uh, You make me Twist and Sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-shouuuut
Twist and shout x3

You've got the sickness, and I'm diseased
Let's get jigg-ay
It's hot hot hot in the summer of blood
So you're on fire
Sharpen my fangs, seekin' some game in this cit-ay
Well don't walk that walk unless you talk that talk
I don't give a fucckk man

Fame is like a gun without a name I'm crazier now then I've ever been

**CHORUS**