

9.5. - N.a.s.t.y.

W.a.s.p.

One woman down my street
Is too hot for the average man
Hard to handle, a fire in her eye
Wants the hot rocks right in her hand
I know she's burning hot with love
Oh, come on look and she ain't fooling
And she knows just what it does
She gave me a number to make me feel fine
Said call me up, baby, it's gonna be
9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need
'Cause I want what you're giving
I'm yours to do with what you please
N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need
'Cause I want what you're giving
I'm yours to do with what you please
Ooh, no mama's baby, this child
She's a killer wrapped in high heel shoes
Touch the skin, it burns like fire
I don't even care if I'm being used
Threw me down and then she tore off my jeans
She said, "Come on, baby, I mean business
I'm gonna show you what liberated means"
Do it to me, baby, I'm losing my mind
She called me up, honey, tonight
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You're everything I need
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Ooh, some bad habits are hard to break
Like an earthquake coming
Ooh, I got to shake, shake, shake
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