Nasty (feat. Jeremih & Spice) [Club Remix]

Kid Ink

Diamond Cartier, got a blang on my fist
Lighter in my hand, colored strain in my swish
Niggas be like "damn, boy you get it and you flex"
I just be like "nah, I just get it how I live" (Ah yeah, yeah)
Pull up real fast, on my curb (SKKRT)

0 to 100 when I swang and I swerve

o 100 when I swang and I swerve

See them niggas hate

But they never say a word

If I play her to the left

Bet I make her wanna flirt (Oh yeah, yeah)

You know just how to move that little der, yeah

Slim thick, gon' throw it to me like a hail mary

Hell yeah, I love it when you nasty

And staring at that ass whenever you pass meOooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty (Yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Oooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nastyYeah

I like you when you nasty

Like some of my girls ghetto and classy

Hit you from the back in back of the backseat

Hydraulics how we tippin' the wagon (Aw yeah)

I'm with a freak in the sheets

Big booty, tip drill like the Jam of The Week

She always wanna ride 'til she fallin' asleep

808 pounding it like I'm makin' a beat (Oooh)

So I swear I can't control when I hit it

Whip it cake batter in the bowl how I lick it

Like cheerleader on the pole when she split it

If she throw that ass I'mma throw that ass some digits (Yeah yeah oh yeah)Oooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty (Yeah yeah yeah)

Oooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nastyI see you on the sideline, workin' on your game
I could put you in the zone, I could help you make a play
It's something 'bout that champagne get you in a state
LA attitude and Atlanta in the waist, (Aww nah nah)

Don't waste nothin' in yo' cup

Class just started and we movin' to the sub

It's a movie, check IMDB for the cast

I talk with my money and you talkin' out your ass

Blah, blah, blah

Said you could tell them other bitches bye-bye

Lemme get you city high, brown eyes, 5'5"

5'7" in them heels, go on get them thangs on

Freak of the week, we all singing the same songOooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty (Yeah yeah yeah)

Oooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nastyI saw you like it when me gwan 'bout and get nasty

Ass a shake up so you like when me twerk it

I saw you like it when me gwan 'bout and get nasty

Ass a shake up so you like when me twerk it

I saw you like it when me gwan 'bout and get nasty

Ass a shake up

I saw you like it when me gwan 'bout and get nasty

Ass a shake (Oooh)Oooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

I like you when you nasty

Oooh oooh

I like you when you nasty

Songwriters

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