

# Nasty Girl

## Biggie duets

C'mon  
I need a good girl  
I need a good girl  
I need a  
Eyes all chinky  
She be coming through in the new Cadillac Escalade on twinkies  
Ma got a perfect face, brilliant ass  
Her hands and her feet look like a mill in cash  
I love when I call and she still in class  
Instead of down in Bloomingdales stealing bags  
And you know ya man Jada shoot through the hood  
She look so good that the chicken heads can't hate her  
Ever seen a dime? She a hell-a one  
Still make her hop out and cop me a Dutch, a vanilla one  
Taught her how to murda the highway  
Put her up on mean shoes like Roberto Cavale`  
Even though she look real ill in the Gucci  
Now you might catch her in Amilio Puchi  
Since she a good girl that attend college  
I don't let her give me brain I just let her give me knowledge  
She's a good, good, good, good girl  
Such a real fine lady and a lucky girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
I'ma show you the kiss of life sorta like Sade  
G-class 5, the seats go sideways  
Wit the see-through roof, oof  
Rims so big they leave dents in the highway  
My good girl ride wit me  
She take over the wheel everytime I pull over to piss  
She shake it up in the club when I'm over them hips  
Waking up to the turkey bacon over the grits  
Orange juice and the newspaper over the clips  
Later on she gon hook up spaghetti  
She ain't worried 'bout Herm S shit she got it already  
She said she knew about the game 'cause her father was heavy  
Then she asked could she borrow the Chevy  
I could zoom in the Jag  
She going shopping need room for the bags

I sped off in the joint like it's Raspy's world  
'Cause I don't want no nasty girl  
She's a good, good, good, good girl  
Such a real fine lady and a lucky girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
She's a good girl, I love her for that  
She got mad dough, I love her for that  
Her mom's is cool, I think her lil' brother a rat  
Everything else is straight though other than that  
She don't play no games, I love her for that  
Or hang wit no dames, I love her for that  
I told her roll for dolo, leave the chicks  
Attitude, reflex leadership  
And the sex is incredible, I love her for that  
How she fit me in her schedule, I love her for that  
And she like making love by the lake for hours  
Or just chillin' on the block, on a crate for hours  
This Jadakiss and Timbaland  
This is Raspy's world  
And I don't want no nasty girl  
She's a good, good, good, good girl  
Such a real fine lady and a lucky girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
She's a good, good, good, good girl  
Such a real fine lady and a lucky girl  
I don't want no nasty girl  
I don't want no nasty girl

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