

Nasty

Kevin Cryderman

Give me a beat!
Sittin' in the movie show, thinkin' nasty thoughts, uh
 Better be a gentleman or you'll turn me off, uh
 That's right, let me tell you
 Nasty, nasty boys, don't mean a thing, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
 Nasty, nasty boys, don't ever change, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
I don't like no nasty car, I don't like nasty food, uh
 The only nasty thing I like is a nasty groove, uh
 Will this one do?
 Uh huh, I know say
 Nasty, nasty boys, don't mean a thing, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
 Nasty, nasty boys, don't ever change, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
 Nasty, nasty boys give me a nasty groove, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
Nasty, nasty boys let me see your nasty body move, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
 I could learn to like this
 Listen up
 I'm not a prude, I just want some respect
 So close the door if you want me to respond
 'Cause privacy is my middle name
 My last name is control
 No, my first name ain't baby, it's Janet
 Ms. Jackson if you're nasty
 Nasty boys, don't mean a thing, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
 Nasty boys, don't ever change, uh
 Oh you nasty boys
 Nasty boys, don't mean a thing
 Oh you nasty boys don't mean a thing to me, uh
 Don't mean a thing, uh
 Oh you nasty boys, uh
 I love this part
 Hey! Who's that thinkin' nasty thoughts?
 Nasty boys!

Who's that in that nasty car?
Nasty boys!
Who's that eatin' that nasty fruit?
Nasty boys!
Who's jammin' to my nasty groove?
Nasty boys!
Ladies? Nasty boys don't mean a thing
Oh you nasty boys

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>