

Nasty Girl

Chris Brown

All of my girls in here just like this.
Hating that shit they don't want none.
Most of them probably wanna be like me.
I'ma show them what I'm made of I know you want a nasty girl.
You like a fly and flashy girl.
Your boyfriend ain't gone pass me up.
Cause I'm a nasty girl, I'm a nasty girl.
I know just what he wants.
He wants me to give it up.
and I ain't gonna front, I'm a nasty girl but I'm a classy girl. Pussycat, pussycat, ereh dolls on the floor.
I can holla at the boy anytime I wanna go, anytime he want some mo'
I can give him three or four.
And my body's sweating, dripping and dancing up on the pole
This is the freak show, ready to lock and load
Heavy drinking, papi tripping on me now he gone
thinkin that I wont, him'em quit'em and go
I'm a nasty girl, I'm a nasty girl.
You can't even front on me, I'm too naughty.
I got just what you need, I can be your shawty
You play it right and do things I like.
Brother you could get this nasty girl. All of my girls in here just like this.
Hating that shit they don't want none.
Most of them probably wanna be like me.
I'ma show them what I'm made of I know you want a nasty girl.
You like a fly and flashy girl.
Your boyfriend ain't gon pass me up.
I'm a nasty girl, I'm a nasty girl.
I know just what he wants.
He wants me to give it up.
and I ain't gonna front, I'm a nasty girl but I'm a classy girl. Y'all for shit, think I'd really do you right.
that eye candy on your right arm side
Hold 'em there quit, I don't buzz 'em, I don't drive.
chick so slick, my lips so thick.
You want a nasty girl to love you all night.
C'mon (?), make me feel right.
And get nasty ya wanna get nasty.
Think Ya can?, alRIGHT
Please YOU (Caution When I'm Workin It)
Naaasty girl (ima nasty girl)

She might make ya leave wifey
here's a little nasty girl All of my girls in here just like this.
Hating that shit they don't want none.
Most of them probably wanna be like me.
I'ma show them what I'm made of I know you want a nasty girl.
You like a fly and flashy girl.
Your boyfriend ain't gon pass me up.
I'm a nasty girl, I'm a nasty girl.
I know just what he wants.
He wants me to give it up.
and I ain't gonna front, I'm a nasty girl but I'm a classy girl. Y-Y-Y-Yeah, I'm up in the voloe with the whole
roof gone
Everybody know how the boy gone blown
Up in the stratosphere, outta here I'm gone.
By the way I hit that, flip that and do my dance.
Then I hear 'em moan.
I ain't come with no security, I can do it on my own.
Say what's new Pussycat?
(Woooooah woh woh)
cause i be trying to getcha number and I'ma need you to -
You gon have to throw it back (Woooooah woh woh)
Stop procrastinating, fronting.
I know what you wanna do.
You got your girls I'll bring my crew.
I'll make sure all of them is cool with what you saying, you gon' do.
Cause I'ma do some things too.
And hopefully you do you, nasty girl.
And I betchu everything you do, I could do it times two. All of my girls in here just like this.
Hating that shit they don't want none.
Most of them probably wanna be like me.
I'ma show them what I'm made of I know you want a nasty girl.
You like a fly and flashy girl.
Your boyfriend ain't gon pass me up.
I'm a nasty girl, I'm a nasty girl.
I know just what he wants.
He wants me to give it up.
I ain't gonna front, I'm a nasty girl but I'm a classy girl.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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