

# Nasty

## T-Wayne

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/>