

Getting Nasty

Ike Turner

I was justified when I was five
Raising cane, I spit in your eye
Times are changing, now the poor get fat
But the fever's gonna catch you when the bitch gets back
Eat meat on Friday, that's alright
Even like steak on a Saturday night
I can bitch the best at your social do's
I get high from the speaking 'bout the things I do
I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch and I'm back
Stone cold sober as a matter of fact
I can bitch, I can bitch 'cause I'm better than you
It's the way that I move, the things that I do
I entertain by picking brains
Sell my soul by dropping names
I don't like those, my God, what's that?
Oh, it's full of nasty habits when the bitch gets back
I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch and I'm back
Stone cold sober as a matter of fact
I can bitch, I can bitch, I'm better than you
It's the way that I move, the things that I do
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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