

# Nasty

## Janet Jackson

Gimme a beat! Sittin' in the movie show, thinkin' nasty thoughts, huh  
Better be a gentleman, or you turn me off, huh  
That's right,  
a-let me tell it Nasty Nasty boys, don't mean a thing, huh  
Oh you nasty boys  
Nasty Nasty boys, don't ever change, huh  
Oh you nasty boys! I don't like no nasty car, I don't like a nasty food, huh (Oh oh yeah)  
The only nasty thing I like is the nasty groove, huh  
Will this one do?  
Uhuh, I know Sing Nasty Nasty boys, don't mean a thing, huh  
Oh you nasty boys  
Nasty Nasty boys, don't ever change, huh  
Oh you nasty boys  
Nasty Nasty boys, give me your nasty groove, huh  
Oh you nasty boys  
Nasty Nasty boys, let me see your nasty body move, huh  
Oh you nasty boys I could learn to like this  
Listen up: I'm not a prude (No)  
I just want some respect (That's right)  
So close the door if you want me to respond (Oh oh yeah)  
'Cause privacy is my middle name  
My last name is Control  
No my first name ain't baby  
It's Janet  
Miss Jackson if you're nasty Nasty Nasty boys, don't mean a thing  
Oh you nasty boys  
Nasty Nasty boys, don't ever change, huh  
Oh you nasty boys Nasty boys don't mean a thing  
Oh you nasty boys  
Don't mean a thing to me, huh  
Nasty! Don't mean a thing, huh  
Oh you nasty boys Uhh! 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 eating that nasty food? (Nasty boys!)  
Who's jamming to my nasty groove? (Nasty boys!) Ladies!  
Nasty boys  
Don't mean a thing  
Oh, you nasty boys

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