

9.5. - N.A.S.T.Y.

W.A.S.P.

One woman down my street is too hot for the average man
Hard to handle, a fire in her eyes, wants the hot rocks right in her hand
I know she's burning hot with love, a come on look and she ain't fooling

And she knows just what it does

She gave me a number to make me fell fine

She said call me up baby it's gonna be 9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need

Cause I want what you're giving

I'm yours to do with what you please

N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need

Cause I want what you're giving

I'm yours to do with what you please Ooh- no momma's baby, this child, she's a killer wrapped in high heel
shoes

Touch the skin, it burns like fire, I don't even care if I'm being used

Threw me down and then she tore off my jeans

She said come on baby I mean business

I'm gonna show you what liberated means

Do it to me baby, I'm losing my mind

She said call me up honey, tonight I'm 9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need

Cause I want what you're giving

I'm yours to do with what you please

N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need

Cause I want what you're giving

I'm yours to do with what you please Some bad habits are hard to break

Like an earthquake coming, I gotta shake shake shake 9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need

Cause I want what you're giving

I'm yours to do with what you please

N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need

Cause I want what you're giving

I'm yours to do with what you please

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