

# Nasty Girl

## Jim Jones & Jeremiah

You know I be lovin that nasty shit  
(she a nasty girl, she a nasty girl)()  
Uh, I keep bitches that love bitches  
    I eat bitches like that, bitches  
(nasty) you damn right, that life bitches  
I take the roof off and on like light switchers  
    So now I'm down like 3 bands  
I ain't Future but she cop again 3 bands  
    I was on er like a nigga had 3 hands  
    Fat ass, bow legged how she stand  
    I told er come with me and cover me  
She said the pussy cool, it's money, she don't care for free  
    She said put your tux on it  
    Couture on your feet, I put a stack on it like  
        (Pre-)  
    Why you always talkin that nasty shit?  
        (doin nasty shit, doin nasty shit)  
    You know I be lovin that nasty shit  
        (that nasty shit, that nasty shit)()  
    Fat ass n shit, back it on again  
    I love you again, you love the step  
    Go and bend that back, I throw them racks  
    I'll work on that, work on that  
        ()  
    I'm a dog, I don't need molly  
    For yo girl on her knees prolly  
        Pilla seen, she a cold bitch  
    She the stylest of the bitch of the whole ghet  
        I'm a freak in the bedroom  
        She said she need head room  
        So I bang her head on the head rest  
            (girl, I put that ass on bed rest)  
        And I ain't scared, I eat the cooch  
            No fuss, I gotta leave the coupe  
        You let a rich bitch speak the truth  
    That's the last time I speak to you(Pre-)  
    Why you always talkin that nasty shit?  
        (doin nasty shit, doin nasty shit)  
    You know I be lovin that nasty shit

(that nasty shit, that nasty shit)()  
Fat ass n shit, back it on again  
I love you again, you love the step  
Go and bend that back, I throw them racks  
I'll work on that, work on that Go to work work work work work work on er (nasty girl, she a nasty girl)  
Said I go to work work work work work work on er (nasty girl, she a nasty girl)()  
Back it over, fool around with me  
Started all the works now the bill bigger  
You've been thirsty, get a drink  
You want a nap, I need a freak  
She need a juice, I gave er 2 of em  
Rock in my hand, that's 2 of us  
Don't take no drinks for her to do something  
Gonna do that nasty shit on er Loving's what I love to do, that's what I came to do  
That's what we gonna do, That's what we gonna do  
We talkin bout park the car, hit you on top the car  
That's what we gonna do, that's what we gonna do  
And if you like that, I'll probably buy that  
That's what I'm gonna do That's what I'm gonna do  
Whatever you want to, you bring your friends along  
She a nasty girl, She a nasty girl(Pre-)  
Why you always talkin that nasty shit?  
(doin nasty shit, doin nasty shit)  
You know I be lovin that nasty shit  
(that nasty shit, that nasty shit)()  
Fat ass n shit, back it on again  
I love you again, you love the step  
Go and bend that back, I throw them racks  
I'll work on that, work on that

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

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