

# Getting Nasty

## Ike Turner & The Kings of Rhythm

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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