

D-12

"Nasty Mind"

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(laughing)

Stop

You want me to do what?

What are those?

You want me to stick those in what?

[Chorus: Bizarre]

What is on your nasty mind?

(Nasty mind, nasty mind)

Don't you wanna get f****d from behind?

(From behind, from behind)

They treat me like a dirty slave

(Dirty slave, dirty slave)

And beat me like I won't behave

I just wanna get freaky baby

[Swift]

I'm to Swift on my toes

To get caught up with you h**s

You don't know me (uh huh)

See I ain't gotta front to play the role (for real)

I'm a Know-G

I know when you're being phony

See you're probably boning them officers

Just to pull up on me (s**t)

That's why sixty percent of women is lonely (uh huh)

They getting my mix only

They trying to creep slowly because they nosy

I ain't listen to what my momma told me

I f**k 'em and pa** 'em to my homies (right)

Then he f**k 'em and pa** 'em to the homies (take her)

I'm a nasty a** macaroni

You flashing fast money

You can pa** the Roley

F**k a alimony (b***h)

If you want me

And ain't out screaming about your monthly

I'll be sticking your pretty a** until you turn ugly (damn)

You suddenly see stars when f*cking me

Ain't no mÃ½nage

It's I-want-'em-in-threes

Release your garments (trick)

It ain't even me to hold back
I'll f**k your moms quick
Have her running around this b***h screaming
"That's my d**k!!"

[Kuniva]

Yo, I know I'm dogmatic
But your p****y walls have had it (that's right)
It's evident that you been f*****g like a jackrabbit
But I stay focused (b***h)
So I acted like I didn't notice
And f****d her with no baby lotion
And bust in the soap dish
Hoe you can quote this
Your breath is smelling like
You done sucked a senior citizen's old d**k
Go spit (damn)
You gon' get chocked quick
Talking all that hoe s**t
All aggressive asking for a slow kiss
No b***h (get the f**k outta here)
You like freaking
See you every night creeping
Sucking off the nice deacons
sl*t you made his wife leave him (c**t)
So keep slurping
I'll be down to the fullest
But forget it b***h
Your nipples look like AK bullets (I'm out)

Chorus

[Kon Artis]

Yo, I'm tearing down whatever you built
Your marriage is through
Cuz I answered your wife's door naked
Wrapped in a quilt
Hoes say,
"Kon Artis got a d**k so big"
Man, I could persuade any b***h
To have eight of my kids
sh*t, b***h
I should be locked up
For having honies' legs cocked up
In the back of my pop's truck
I'm not f****d up
I just got a fetish for shooting
Come in coochie
Till the p***y is booting it back out
I 69'd this one b***h and she bled in my mouth (s**t)
Kicked her out

Cleaned the couch out
And beat up my crouch
I don't gotta creep in motels
I cheat at my house
See I'm a dog
I don't need to keep a secret hide out (naw)

[Bizarre]

All night I been snorting
Your age and where you're from
Is just not important (naw)
You look like one of my mistresses
On welfare, ten kids like the rest of my b*****s
Dreams of f*cking a handicapped b***h
Suck my d**k while your teeth start to grit (w***e)
Inner slave, that's how I want you to treat me
I ain't into S&M
But I love when you beat me
I told you I was a horny a** freak
While I'm beating my meat
Your daughter acting like she asleep (ya right)
My love is like thunder and lightning
After it's over
I'm looking like I got my a** kicked by Tyson

Chorus

I just wanna get freaky baby (repeat)

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