

Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim

"You Nasty"

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Beeyotch!!

You nasty, you nasty bitch

Thats what I said bitch (you nasty)

I said you nasty (you nasty)

Fuck that shit, fuck you hoes (you nasty)

Fuck all y'all, man

Verse 1:

I used to get straight A's, read my books in Catholic school,

Now I find myself in the men's bathroom

With a top-notch, goin wild in the stall,

She aint even trippin cuz shes havin a ball

I used to play with my toys in the back yard,

But now I just walk around and act hard

Alot of women like to be called a bitch,

I'll break it down so you understand all of it

I always thought I was an educator,

I might not love her, but I never hate her

Shes the kind of girl to make your toes pop,

Keep ya wide open, never need nose drops

Now yall wanna get mad at me,

For talkin about another young, nasty freak

Its life, its not a major catastrophe,

You aint a ho cuz you givin up the ass for free, you nasty

I know why yall mad at me, I aint break your heart girl
(you nasty)

Man, these bitches trippin (you nasty)

Verse 2:

Too many tight lil dresses with no panties on,

Too many females tryin to take a man home

Where your mommy and your daddy at?

Just because a player got a cadillac

You wanna lay in the back, with your face in his lap,

All you gotta do is taste that

You get to ride, get used all the time,

I aint made the situation I just made the rhyme

Adapt to my surroundings, look around

Nothin but pimps, tricks, and hookers found
In the Town, if you aint one you the other,
I aint fooled, what you gonna do to a brother
Lookin at me, like you wanna eat me,
Didn't even have to use words to meet me
Now we havin sex and I forgot your name,
You just a hot thang, nothin cant stop your game, cuz
you nasty

I already fucked you (you nasty)
I dont know why you trippin (you nasty)
I told yall I was gonna call you (you nasty)
After awhile

Verse 3:

I understand where your anger comes from,
Cuz Ive been talkin bad on the mic since day one
Never took the time to explain myself,
But keepin it real is somethin I cant help
I know some real women, I know some real hoes,
And male-bashing songs, I dont feel those
But I'm glad you bi-sexual women came out,
Dont tell em what we did and keep my name out your
mouth
If it wasn't for the groupies or for the oral sex they gave
me,
I'd treat you all like ladies
Im just a victim of society,
Look me in my eyes and dont lie to me
You ever had a one-night stand and go to church the
next day?
A full night of play, wake up and pray
Wishin you could stay, but you caint'
Oh you a good girl today? You aint no saint, you nasty

Oh yeah I know I fucked you too (you nasty)
You know what Im talkin bout?
You need to take this muthafuckin opportunity
And have some big fun (you nasty)
I got some drinkin in the kitchen baby (you nasty)
My niggas comin through (you nasty)
Oh, its cool girl (you nasty)
We gon' work this shit out, beeyotch!
I aint mad at yall
I aint mad at you
Shit, I aint mad
Cuz you nasty

