

# WASP, 9.5. N.A.S.T.Y.

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 feel fine  
Said call me up baby  
It's gonna 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 mama'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, babe, I mean business  
I'm gonna show you what liberation means

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