

W.A.S.P., 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 fell fine
She said call me up baby it's gonna be

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.
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Cause I want what you're giving
I'm yours to do with what you please

Ooh- no momma'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 baby I mean business
I'm gonna show you what liberated means
Do it to me baby, I'm losing my mind
She said call me up honey, tonight I'm

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Some bad habits are hard to break
Like an earthquake coming, I gotta shake shake shake

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