

It's Nasty

Grandmaster Flash

Ladies and gentlemen, it's now the time for the Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five MC's
We're coming, we're coming, we're coming
We're coming, we're coming, we're coming
We're coming, we're coming, we're coming
WE'RE HERE
Aiyyy mami I wanna get nasty wit you baby
Aiyyy, tu eta por llamaseta mi amor, Linda
Touch it there
We wanna rock, YOU
We're the kings of swing and we're chosen to rule
The deans of clean inside the cool school
We're the chiefs of relief
Contained by wild beasts
The finesse of the West, the masterpiece of the East
Hah, the boss of course
As the lord of our fort
The ones with the platinum vocal chords
We're the science of desire with a magical mic
The monarch of the dark in the night alright
We advertise and specialize in the exercise and we'll energize
the young ladies thighs
'Cause all the fly guys
Nature's to rise right before their eyes
We're the Earl of the world and the Air of flair
The Duke of dare, the Mayor of debonair
Got fine, drink wine
Can dance and dine
Got a first class female oh so fine
Hey baby, whatever you doin' right girl
I just want you to always be easy (Here comes the bridge), and
keep on shakin' that thing
And I want you, swingin' it swingin' it swingin'
Tell me how now
Like dynamite before it blows
Who needs a band when the beat just goes, boom?
He's Grandmaster, he cuts faster
We're the Furious, serious and ever so mysterious
Five that's rockin the house
And everybody say,