

Nasty

Lexa Gates

If you got a problem with me, come and kill me
Throw a middle finger in the air if you feel me
Everybody's bouncing on my dick, I should get it checked out
Wouldn't want me spreading something that I didn't know about
Steady talking 'bout, "Yes"
Yeah, I robbed the plug 'fore his nuts hit the dash
I don't a give a shit like a plug's in my ass
When I got the drugs, like a school, I don't pass
Proud to be trash, I am scum of the Earth
God to these bitches, how they looking up at me
Take a hard look, baby, tell me what you see (Yeah)
This is what you'll never be
I spit so sick, its a hundred-
ten degrees (Say cheese for the camera)
I be ready for the dick, I got stamina
Super sticky-icky, had to change the sábana
He was licking and kissing all on my nana-na

Nasty

Yeah, I get real nasty
That's in the streets, hotel, and the backseat (What?)
Yeah, I get real nasty
That's in the streets, hotel, and the backseat, backseat