

Cattitude

Miley Cyrus

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Bitch, you look like you done already done had yours
You better go take your country-ass indoors
And put some damn clothes on
'Cause don't nobody need to be seeing all of that
The library is officially open

This cat is in heat
Let me ride that beat
My pussy on fire
Pussy fire, well I'm fire
This cat is in heat
Let me ride that beat
My pussy on fire
Pussy fire, well I'm fire

Turn up your gratitude, turn down your attitude
I love my pussy, that means I got cattitude
If you don't feel what I'm saying, I don't fuck with you
If you don't feel what I'm saying, I don't fuck with you
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Ayy, go stupid, go dumb
Come and get it 'cause I know you want some
Nashville, Tennessee where I'm from
Since I was three, I've been banging on the drum
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum-pum-pum

Nasty, I'm so nasty, nasty
I'm nasty, I'm so motherfucking nasty

Ride, shine, clock said pussy time
Bust my pussy nut while I'm fingering your butt
Do I suck dick? You ain't seen shit
Throw a C-note, watch you slide down my throat
Yeah, my pussy fine, I pop it 'cause it's mine
I don't give a fuck if they call me a slut
What I do with a dick, elect me president
Put tears in his eyes when I milk a brother dry

I'm so nasty, I'm nasty (Nasty)
I'm nasty, I'm nasty

I'ma keep working from dawn to dusk
So I can keep buying cars off Elon Musk
The matte black spinners, now that's a must
But I want the whole pie, so leave the crust
I'm the moon, I'm the stars, I'm a Maserati
I love you, Nicki, but I listen to Cardi
I got a new song on the radio, and it goes five
(Four, three, two, one)

That's right, it's a number one
And I can't take you with me as a carry on
I already got my luggage, it's Margiela
And for my 16th birthday, I got carried on
From the house of the queen
Queen, queen, that's what you can call me
Queen, I'ma have you run to your mommy
Queen, I'm the life of the party
Don't worry 'bout me, go and get yourself a hobby
(Sweet pussy of mine)
I'm so nasty
(Sweet pussy of mine)

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(Get it, get it) I'm so nasty
(Cash money) I'm so nasty
(Get it, get it, got it good)

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Back up, you're squashing my charisma
Why I gotta be so motherfucking extra?
Back up, you're squashing my charisma
Why I gotta be so motherfucking extra?

(Get it, get it) I'm so nasty
(Cash Money) I'm nasty
(Get it, get it) I'm so nasty
(Cash Money) I'm so motherfucking nasty

You're just mad 'cause your hair is flat
(I'm so motherfucking nasty)
You're just mad 'cause your hair is flat
(I'm so motherfucking nasty)