

# Nasty

NAV

Ooh

Retro my 3s, Saint Laurent shirt  
Handle my problems, when they occur  
Put her in Prada 'cause I'm proud of her  
Drivin' a Ghini my hand up her skirt  
She asked me, "Do you want half of this perc?"  
She must not know me, I told her, "For sure"  
She pick me up when I be at my worst  
Shawty in second place, she put me first  
Think I'm obsessed, I'm on that ass  
I text her back way too fast  
Got her truck she ain't takin' cabs  
Make me feel good and she look bad  
I don't know how much better she could get  
Usin' her tongue when she give me a kiss  
She be so nasty, I think that she sick  
Look in my eyes and she spit on the tip

Nasty, when I shoot she gone catch me, yeah  
Happy, it don't take a lot to make her happy, yeah  
Ask me, there's nothin' that she can't ask me, yeah  
Attach me, feelings I get attach me, yeah  
Nasty, when I shoot she gone catch me, yeah  
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Took long to get her, I love the chase  
Backwoods and henny, she love the taste  
Her standards ain't low but they just ok  
Lay in the bed, she can smoke all day  
Trust me I could be yo backbone  
I'll be the one get yo back blown  
Never put you in my bat phone  
When I leave, always come back home  
Right back to you with brand new blues, yeah  
Bitches try to jump her, I'm beatin' them blue, yeah  
I put ice on her neck, I'm keepin' her cool, yeah  
I'ma Scorpio, I can get nasty too

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