

# Nasty

Westside Gunn

Peace  
It's the fucking legend himself (lalalalalala)  
The Flygod himself (la)  
The Almighty  
The Merciful  
Enough about me, though, nigga  
Fuck these niggas, man  
Fuck about none of these niggas, man  
I could make a blind nigga see  
You ain't fucking with me, fuck you, nigga  
Ayo, it's Griselda, nigga  
Griselda

Ayo, kiss my rosaries  
Face in Prada hoseries  
Shot the first ten niggas I seen  
So you know it's me  
I'm in the cell reading Dutch  
Wipe the prints off, it's a must  
'04 on the run  
I'm Big Smalls, L and Pun  
Gave my features to my son  
Margiela gloves on the M1  
Y'all niggas bums  
No commissary, no funds  
My name golden, nigga  
Got your bitch open, nigga  
Hit the kitchen like Nitro  
Leg drop the brick like Hogan, nigga

I'm nasty  
(I'm telling y'all, I don't give a fuck about none of these niggas, man)  
Yeah, yeah, I'm nasty  
(I'm hearing these niggas' shit, I'm not impressed, man, I swear, yo  
My shit dropped in March, niggas I'm already on my second one)  
I'm nasty  
(Mash up, my third one, nigga, these niggas can't fuck with me, nigga)  
Yeah, yeah, I'm nasty  
(Y'all need to hang that bullshit up)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, here we go  
The Outsiders in the ring  
And they are hammering away  
They're hammering away at Luger, who is all alone in there  
This was a sneak attack  
They're closing  
They're with Hulk Hogan  
The scourge of the wrestling world  
, there's no yellow, there's no red, he's wearing black