

## 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,