

## 9.5.-N.A.S.T.Y.

W.A.S.P.

One woman down my street is, too hot for the average man  
Hard to handle, a fire in her eyes  
Wants the hot rocks right in her hand  
I know she's burning, hot with love  
A come-on look and she ain't fooling  
And she knows just what it does  
She gave me a number to make me fell fine  
Said call me up baby  
It's gonna be 9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need  
'Cause I want what you're giving  
I'm yours to do with what you please

N.A.S.T.Y., you're everything I need  
'Cause I want what you're giving  
I'm yours to do with what you please

Ooh- no mama's baby, this child  
She's a killer wrapped in high heel shoes  
Touch the skin it burns like fire  
I don't even care if I'm being used  
Threw me down and then she tore off my jeans  
She said, come on baby, I mean business  
I'm gonna show you what liberated means  
Do it to me baby  
I'm losing my mind  
She said call me up honey  
Tonight I'm 9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y.

You're everything I need  
'Cause I want what you're giving  
I'm yours to do with what you please

N.A.S.T.Y., you're everything I need  
'Cause I want what you're giving  
I'm yours to do with what you please  
Some bad habits, are hard to break  
Like an earthquake coming  
I gotta shake, shake, shake

9.5.- N.A.S.T.Y. you're everything I need  
'Cause I want what you're giving  
I'm yours to do with what you please

N.A.S.T.Y. you're everything I need  
'Cause I want what you're giving  
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