Cattitude (feat. RuPaul)

Miley Cyrus

[Intro: RuPaul] Miley Cyrus 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[Verse 1: RuPaul] This cat is in heat Let me ride that beat My pussy on fire Pussy five-alarm fire This cat is in heat Let me ride that beat My pussy on fire Pussy five-alarm fire [Chorus: Miley Cyrus] 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 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[Verse 2: Miley Cyrus] 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-[Refrain: Miley Cyrus] Nasty, I'm so nasty, nasty I'm nasty, I'm so motherfucking nasty[Verse 3: RuPaul] 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[Refrain: Miley Cyrus & RuPaul] I'm so nasty, I'm nasty (Nasty) I'm nasty, I'm nasty[Verse 4: Miley Cyrus & RuPaul] 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)[Chorus: Miley Cyrus] 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[Post-Chorus: Miley Cyrus & RuPaul] (Get it, get it) I'm so nasty (Cash money) I'm so nasty (Get it, get it, got it good)[Chorus: Miley Cyrus] Ru, 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[Bridge: Miley Cyrus] 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?[Post-Chorus: Miley Cyrus & RuPaul] (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[Outro: Miley Cyrus] 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) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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