

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-pum-pum

Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum-pum-pum

Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum-pum-pum

Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-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)

