

Nicki Minaj, Playtime Is Over

[Big Mike:]

Big mike, the new baddest bxtch in the game

She go by the name of Nicki Minaj

Let's get this shit poppin, playtime is ova motha fucka

[Nicki Minaj:]

This the one they was waitin on baby

I had to do it

Just when they thought it was safe to play I

Hit'em with the N.I.C the K.I

I'm tinkerbelle he's peter pay-a

To these rap bitches I'm mother may-a

I wanna kno why you waste your yime

On these rap hoes that don't write they rhymes

Get a can of a sprite with a twist of lime

Money money money always on my mind

Coupe color purple no I'm not celie

We run new york like we play relay

My flight took off yours has been delayed

Give it to them early bitches so don't be late

Play time is ova when I spit bars

My mixtape bring

All the boys to the yard

All the boys want Nicki

All the boys want mine

All the boys say they love me, yea they love me long time

Yes I'm the girl that you heard of

I commit murda

I body bitches I don't need a burna

Queens, oh yes I rep queens

Little white T, plus sum tight jeans

I make it heard for these chicks to breath

Wrist on freeze I freeze up my sleeves

We gettin money like it grow on trees

Stay on my a Q'z I stay on my P'z

After I'm done the you will acknowledge

I'm the president never went to college

I'm a bad bitch I don't need no stylist

Tell a bitch holla when she get my dollas

Bitches talk shit, but what is you sayin

Got the illest dude in the game speakin my name

I'm the one, I'm the one you heard me

Same number they stiched on mcGrady jersey

If I show you how to do it will you reimburse me

Let me put on my pumps let me grab my skirt see,

I am such a lil ladys let me do my curtsi

Fuck a dry pussy bitch cause I know she thirsty.