

Bebe Rexha, Broken Hearts (ft. Nicki Minaj)

(Go time)

I'm Nicki Minaj

That's Bebe, let's go

No broken hearts in the club
No tears in the club
Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight
No broken hearts in the club
More drinks, pour 'em up
Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight

We going straight to Miami
Hop on a plane, don't need no plans
Shining so hard like a Grammy
Forget all the players, what they did
We gon' be buying the drinks
We gon' be buying the drinks
Line up the bottles, line up the models
We gon' forget everything

Oh, ain't nobody going home
You know what you came for
To dance off the pain, don't feel a thing
Just feel the champagne
If you're feeling lonely, better let me hear you sing

No broken hearts in the club
No tears in the club
Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight
No broken hearts in the club
More drinks, pour 'em up
Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight
We only got one life
So let's go hard 'til the day we die
No broken hearts in the club
More drinks, pour 'em up
Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight

We gonna do it real biggie
Sky is the limit in this town
We taking over the city
We so high, to bring us down
We gonna do what we do
We gonna do what we do
Three in the morning, four in the morning
Meet you for eggs in the morning

Oh, ain't nobody going home
You know what you came for
To dance off the pain, don't feel no shame
Just feel the champagne
If you're feeling lonely, better let me hear you sing

Ay yo Bebe, anybody hatin' need a pee pee
Sip a little Myx, pop pills till I'm sleepy
I'm the one that bust it open out in Waikiki
Pull up in the Ghost, I'm creepy
They don't want beef, we proved it
Niggas better keep it on wax like a Q-tip
Keep his dick wetter than the cruise ship
Flower than a tulip, flyer than your new bitch
I do's it, yup I'm up two zip
Girls is my sons I'm giving them milf teas
They be sweating me headbands and gym tees

Like bad knees on Dirk Nowitzki's
It is going down like M. Lewinsky's
Wrist freeze yep my wrist on pink skis
Ring finger be shitting on my pinky's
Make em mad, aww man I got them hating bad
Blood clot money green like Jamaican flags

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