

Nicki Minaj, Disses

Fuck I look like, hoe?
I look like 'yes', and you like 'no'
I think I'll have a rap bitch for my entrée
'Cause they be thinking they can spit, spit shine my shoes
I just pop up on these hoes on some pimple shit
And put the iron to your face you old wrinkled bitch
Ruining this game for five years
Guess that's why my feet hurt
Wonder when they bite me
Do these bitches' teeth hurt
Now every club promoter wanna bid like auctions
'Cause I pack shows, sell tics like Boston
How the fuck you in the game like ten years strong
You bitches still can't write you own damn songs
You bitches can't get my spot until I start raising some children
Hi, how are you?
Yes, it's nice to meet me!
Pink Friday, Eminem, 8 Mile
It must hurt to sell your album off PayPal