

Nicki Minaj, Go Hard

(feat. Lil Wayne)

[Talking: Nicki Minaj]

Yo, SB. I think it's my time...

You know why? My tears have dried,
And I know that no weapon formed
Against me will prosper. And I truly
Believe that my haters are my motivaters.
Young Money.

[Chorus:]

If you could you would get rid of me,
Fuck you gone do when a bitch try to go hard?
But I won't let you get to me (to me)
You should already figure I'm a go hard.
If you was as real as me you would never
Let another girl sit in yo throne.
I done put the choke hold, now
They screamin, "Nicki leave me alone!";
I am, I'm Still the one to beat.
Ain't in a rush from these streets
I am the streets. I am gettin it in until the end
I gotta go, GO, gooo, GO HARD!

[Verse 1: Nicki Minaj]

Carter called, lemme get the car key, you don't want it with the Harajuku Barbie
Keep a marquis, everything sparkly (man down!) hit em on a walkie-talkie.
Hit em, hit em knock-knock, tell em let me in. my name ring bells bitch buzz me in
And I only stop for pedestrians, or a real real bad lesbian.
Hit em with the Mac, hit em with the Tec 9, hit em with the Ruger by the intersec-tion. hit em with a
Put my whole burrough on my back and I'm gooda, I don't wanna hear what you would, what you c
I represent all the girls that stood up, used to drink water with a little bit of sugar.
Now I'm in the gym with my squats and my sit-ups, doin the scissor-leg on the mat with my foot up.
Young black pin-up, all of my bitches did up, now I'm tellin LA Reid to step his bid up.
And I'm tellin President Carter he picked a winner, bitches like nelly and kelly got a dilemma
These birds all fly south in the winter, fuck I look like chompin on a chicken dinner?
You can hate me, but why knock my hustle; I'm a be a queen no matter how they shuffle
Skirts with the ruffle, louis on the duffle. I'm a bad bitch no muzzle. (no muzzle).
Bitches is softer than Al Dente, cut from a different kenta. tell em I'm the ninja,
Weezy is my sensei. so I call him splinter, faster than a sprinter. gimme my chopsticks
I'll have the rap bitches for dinner.

This is for my gentlemen in button-ups and khakis
This is for my niggas 7-up in Catsaki
This is for my niggas wheelying them Kawasakis
Shout out to the back-east, Salt Fish Acke
Kisses to my fans, unless I'm feeling kinda cocky.
Winter Wonderland is on my hand, it's kinda rocky.
I am Nicki, Minaj or Lewinski.
Pumps on the clutch, right hand on the six-speed.
Write my own raps I gotta go, I gotta get me (gotta get me.)
OOhhh!

[Chorus:]

If you could you would get rid of me,
Fuck you gone do when a bitch try to go hard?
But I won't let you get to me (to me)
You should already figure I'm a go hard.
If you was as real as me you would never
Let another girl sit in yo throne.
I done put the choke hold, now
They screamin, "Nicki leave me alone!";
I am, I will, I gots to win.
I'm still lookin around for my
Com-pe-tition. I am gettin it in until the end
I gotta go, GO, gooo, GO HARD!

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

From slap-and-cry you start to die, so I must go harder.
Gotta make these bitches know me just like vibe and no water.

Better yet, like Bubba, no shrimp. but he don't say shit
When the gun on his lip, and I don't say shit put the gun
On my hip. so I don't say shit but the gun on my hip.
If you don't wanna drown don't come on my ship
Check out how them bitches just run on my dick
And me, I'm mad as a summa bitch.
I still got that bitch cum on my lips
It yeen got money, don't come on my strip
And if ya got money, don't cover my strip
I wear that metal, no olympic, but I can still
Make you tumble and flip
You fuckin with me if you fuckin with Nick
They ain't fuckin with me, They ain't fuckin with Nick
Your girlfriend, her descision is split
Cause she wanna fuck me and she wanna fuck Nick
They wonder if he be fuckin Nick, as long as she be fuckin rich
That's why I keep my luggage bitch cause, I swear ya'll's a fuckin trip.
Young Money Dungeon, bitch. my swagger just punch a bitch
And I shoot like I'm from over-seas, so call my gun, "Gunovich"
Weezy F. Baby and the "F" is for a bunch of shit
Red drank, blue pill, white dust
Yes I love my country bittttch.
[Lil Wayne:] (Yeah!... guitar.)
[Chorus:]
Wish you could get rid of Young Money,
Fuck you gone do when a bitch try to go hard?
Bet I won't let you get to me (to me)
You should already figure I'm a go hard.
If you was as real as me you would never
Let another girl sit in yo throne.
I done put the choke hold,
They screamin, "Nicki leave me alone! "
I am, I will, I gots to win.
I'm still lookin around for my
Com-pe-tition. I am gettin it in until the end
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