

# Nicki Minaj, Pound the alarm

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more  
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor  
You know we getting hotter, and hotter  
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down

Doe, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own them  
Some call me nicki, and some call me roman  
Exkeeza, pleeza, i'm in Ibiza  
Just snap it and I be my own sneaker  
Sexy, sexy that's all I do  
If you need a bad b-tch  
Let me call a few  
Pumps on and them little many skirts is out  
I see some good girls, i'mma turn 'em out  
Ok bottle, sip, bottle, dozzle  
I'm a bad b-tch, no mussel, hey?  
Bottle, sip, bottle, dozzle  
I'm a bad b-tch, no mussel, let's go

Music, makes me, high

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more  
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor  
You know we getting hotter, and hotter  
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down

Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm!

I wanna do it for the night, night  
So get me now, and knock this over  
I wanna do it like you like, like  
Come get me, baby we're not getting younger  
I just want you tonight, night  
Baby we won't do it for life

Music, makes me, high

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more  
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor  
You know we getting hotter, and hotter  
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down

Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm!

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more  
We 'bout to get hot, and burn this floor  
You know we getting hotter, and hotter  
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down

Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm!