

Nicki Minaj, Silly

Holiday season, ayy
Holiday season, (season)
Aha, yeah, yeah listen okay na-na-na
I'm a dime, you a Nickelette
Light skin impingement
Write my own shit, ya'll copyright infringement
I eat dese rap bitches, somebody get me a dinner mint
Pussy make him tattoo my name up on his ligament
Fuck wrong with them, my nerves dey keep tweakin'
Tell'em I'm the chief, I'm runnin' with Mohicans
Tell' em this is church, n tell' em I am the decan
Tell 'em that I'm black, Chinese, and butter peakon
Pull up in the Range, I'm givin' them more reasons
Hit up Lil Wayne, while I'm in the 4 Seasons
Tell Gutta Mac, and kid, kid I'm here
I'm colder than a cough, I'm wetter den swim gear
Got all this lil bitches g-gettin' p-pink hair
I'm pretty n I'm fly, I'm up in the pink lear
I needed an assistant, I got me a pink queer
Decorated his office with flowers and pink chairs (chairs, chairs)

Listen, Nicki Minaj, Nicki Lewinsky, the mistress
Where the fuck is the president, Young Money