

Nicki Minaj, Warning

[Verse 1: Nicki]

Who da hell is this?

Callin me at 12:47 in the night

While I'm watchin the fight.

Lookin at the phone it's no name in sight

Blocked ID, knew somethin just wasn't right

It's my girl Kandi from out in Miami

Tellin me that my man with some bitch in a Camry

Car seat in the back like he started a family

Yo Kan stop playin what the fuck are you sayin?

Remember them chicks from da Brick 'round nine six

That we seen when we hit a lick by the projects?

Oh, you mean Leah, little sister Maria

I use to go see her in front of the Pizzeria

I didn't say them, they schooled to some bitch that you knew from back when some bitch named K

Light skinned flim use to rock a low rim.

Followed them to the crib, but the lights real dim

They hit me on the chirp warning me now I'm warning you

What's it gonna be?

Nicki tell me what you wanna do

[Chorus:]

Damn I'm a have to send her to her maker [x3]

I'm a send her to her maker [x2]

[Verse 2: Nicki]

They heard about his good sex and long erections

Nice complexion, Magnums for protection

They even heard about his tongue game

How the nigga gave brain ain't stopped 'til the cum came

But that's words of Hip Hop [?]

I popped the bitch top, like a corona

CALL A CORINA, it's gonna be a lot of black dresses and chest vest's if I find out he got a next Mrs

What you think all the goons is for

Two by the door a few more out in New York

And I feel 'em curry chicken, I'm all about my green NAW MEAN? Got some fat bitches in the kitchen

I got a spot like OX and we cook OX tail got a scale for what's in the mail

I got whatever on my nigga Pail, But if the nigga bail

I'll have 'em sleepin with some killa whales

Damn bitches wanna fuck with my man on the other hand things ain't always what you plan

It's the ones up in ya Prom picture

So long with'cha

Now they wanna creep in ya mans jeep

I bet you Nicki won't sleep

Cause I'm a put the heat to ya beak, you'll bird like TWEET TWEET

And watch you smoke like a cigarette

Shoulda left the bitch a pack of Nicorette

Leave all them foul bitches wet

I give a fuck about you and ya bum crew

Mami I'm the truth they salute when I come threw

I'm not runnin bitch I bust my gun and hold on I hear somebody comin

[Three Knocks]

POLICE OPEN UP!

[Nicki:]

Shit, that bitch Kandi set me up yo

Pass the A.R. lemme let these cowards have it