

# Roman's Revenge (remix)

Nicki Minaj

[Busta Rhymes: A Tribe Called Quest - "Scenario" Sample]As I combine all the juice from the mind

Heel up, wheel up, bring it back, come rewind

RRRAH RRRAH like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon...

[Nicki Minaj]I am not Jasmine, I am Aladdin

So far ahead, these bums is laggin'

See me in that new thing, bums is gaggin'

I'm startin' to feel like a dungeon dragon

Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

I'm startin' to feel like a dungeon dragon

Look at my show footage, how these girls be spazzin'

So fuck I look like gettin' back to a has-been?

Yeah, I said it, has-been

Hang it up, flatscreen

(Haha) Plasma

Hey Nicki, hey Nicki, asthma

I got the pumps, it ain't got medicine

I got bars, sentence'n

I'm a bad bitch, I'm a cunt

And I'll kick that hoe, punt

Forced trauma, blunt

You play the back, bitch, I'm in the front

You need a job, this ain't cuttin' it

Nicki Minaj is who you ain't fuckin' with

You lil' brag a lot, I beat you with a pad-a-lock

I am a movie, camera block

You outta work, I know it's tough

But enough is enough

[Hook]Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon

Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon

Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon

[Busta Rhymes]Nicki, how you gon' take my hot line and make it a hot song?

like I ain't s'posed to step on this shit like King Kong

see as a child I was born with an old soul

see I would breath heavy, flame would shoot out of my nose hole (haaa, haaa)

so much shit, diapers love to play with matches  
and drink all the fluid outta lighters  
from when I was a child I knew that most of y'al was  
was diggin my news and watching biggest bugger  
loose in the head, like fuck what the law says  
might be the mental with the permanent wrinkle in my forehead  
boys head beef if you wanted to peak lane  
murder niggas with the fire then bounce through a heat game  
tie you up like bikes to a rail  
and with your little cheap chain  
and uncomfortable hang you from the side of a building  
till see you been lame?  
yo why'd you cut it off for?  
don't you see what I'm doing to this shit  
supposed to know how I'm directing these flicks  
and everywhere was you getting on the remix  
cause this is something I've fathered and mastered  
and plastered till they started calling me sick bastard  
I'm drastic when it comes to reminding you  
who's responsible for the classic  
and I burn a whole in the street like a was acid  
everytime I jump on the beat this shit get tragic  
while you getting your ass kicked  
like a kick and a punch laps like two chops  
kinda like pong ping  
but ? freedom until he thinking he Tupac  
we both ?, rope 'em and them drag em a few blocks (horrible)  
uh uh uhh, the muscle of the street move  
part of me, ugh  
suffering the beat  
ugh, take an elbow and scuffle in the heat  
like a nigga that was grinding and was hustling for weeks  
so I rush the rush than I black  
then I came through when I gave the streets crack  
controlling the function, throughout despair  
everybody put your muthafucking hands in the air  
that's how I do 'em  
I do the kind of shit you can't imagine  
you are one of the nicest and I ain't bragging  
I make em all surrender til they see white flags  
and they recognize I'm the original dungeon dragon  
rah rah, like a dungeon dragon  
change your fucking drawers cause your pants are sagging

try to step to this, I will twist you in a turban  
and have you smelling rank, like some old stale urine  
[Hook]

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