Dead Wrong

Nicki Minaj

You be yellin boom boom when yah really pum pum See my flow hotter then noon in june june If Biggie was alive he sign me Im the New Edition like Bobby && Ronnie Just give me the beat && a bottle of Dasani && I dont need Clyde Im a boss Fuck a Bonnie Yah digg? Religious like the preachers Came here to warn yah Listen bitches im the teacher Go sit in the corner How many Times I gotta spit Till they noe that im the bitch Im flyer Den a maget Im on sum shit 1st they love you then they switch Yea they switch like fagets Thats why I keep the lama In Gabana Fabric Im the shit Should be in pampers Like Markie Bizz Give anybody the business Like hers or his's Cuz my flow tighter then them virgin bitches

you noe them asalamlakum dem Persian bitches
&& if you miss me Im swervin 6's
Got damn aint even pregnant but im birthin bitches
Cuz I got Flavor like that girl
Delicious
Stop actin Like you a killa with them girly disses bitches
I aint johnny but my my
she want it with me tell her fi bloodclot try
you aint through im the truth you a lie
My whole borough yellin out boom bye bye
cuz when I seen her she was shakin in her boots

When Nicki came thru she was throwin up her duce
Slap her then I asked her wats my name
She said N.I.C
The president of the NYC
Yah dead wrong
These bitches is buns
You got it going on
Aye Yung Nic yah dead wrong

Okay . Chea!

Dirty money nigga wha?

When I do it it's done & goddid it I won nigga - Im dead wrong My nigga patty to the dupe, nigga catty to the coupe nigga chea ya dead wrong My nigga diggs on the board, Oh lordy on the board nigga ya dead wrong..

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/