Warning

Nicki Minaj

[Nicki]Who the hell is this
Callin me at 12:47 in the night
While im watchin the fight
Lookin at the phone, there's no name in site
Blocked ID, knew somthin just wasn't right
It's my girl Kandy from out in Miami
Tellin me that my man with some bitch in the Camry
Car seat in the back like he started a family
yo Kand stop playin
What the fuck is you sayin
["Kandy"]Rememba them chicks from the bricks round 96'
That we seen when we hit the lick by the projects
[Nicki]Oh you mean Leah, Lil sister Maria
I use to go see her in front of the Pizzaria
["Kandy"]I didn't say them
They schooled me to some bitch that you know from back when
Some bitch named Kim
Light skinned, slim, use to rock a low brim
Followed them to the crib but the lights real dim
They hit me on the chirp warnin me, now I'm warnin you
What's it gonna be Nicki, tell me what you wanna do
[Nicki]Damn imma have to send her to her maker,
Damn imma have to send her to her maker,
Damn imma have to send her to her maker
(Imma) Send her to her maker
(Imma) Send her to her maker
["Kandy"]They heard about his good sexin
Long erection, nice complexion
Magnums for protection
They even heard about his tongue game

How the nigga give brain ain't stop till the cum came
But thats word to Hip Hop
I'll pop the bitch top
Like a Carona
[Nicki]Call the coroner!!
Its gonna be a lot of black dresses & chest vestes
If i find out he got a next misses
What you think all the goons is for

2 by the door, a few more out in New York
And I feed 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 oxtails
Got a scale for whats in the mail
I got watever on my nigga bail
But if the nigga bail
I have him sleepin with some killer 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 pictures, salon with ya
Now they wanna creep in ya man Jeep
I bet you Nicki won't sleep
Cuz imma put the heat to ya beak
You bird like tweet tweet
And watch her smoke like a ciggarete
Shoulda left the bitch a pack of nicorette
Leave all them foul bitches wet
I give a fuck about you and bum crew
Mami I'm the truth, they salute when I come through
I'm not runnin
Bitch i bust my gun and -
Hold on, I hear somebody comin
bang bang bang
police open up!!
Oh shit
That bitch Kandy set me up

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