

# Roman's Revenge

## Nicki Minaj

I am not Jasmine, I am Aladdin  
So far ahead, these bums is lagging  
See me in that new thing, bums is gagging  
I'm starting to feel like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
I'm starting to feel like a dungeon dragon  
Look at my show footage, how these girls be spazzing  
So fuck I look like getting back to a has-beenYeah, I said it, has-been  
Hang it up, flatscreen, haha, plasma  
Hey Nicki, hey Nicki, asthma  
I got the pumps, it ain't got medicineI got bars, sentencing  
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 cutting it  
Nicki Minaj is who you ain't fucking with  
You lil' brag a lot, I beat you with a pad-a-lockI am a movie, camera block  
You outta work, I know it's tough  
But enough is enough  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah! I eat your face off  
You niggas sweet as pie like this is a bake off  
I love Nicki's curves, swing at the baseball  
I beat your brakes offH-H-Hi, I'm Tune', salt in the wound  
I'm up in this bitch, pardon the goons  
Throw dirt on the floor and get caught in the broom  
I like a big wet pussy with a fork and a spoonI got money and the power  
A woman in the shower  
And she don't want nothin' but my johnson, Howard  
Sour D's and a swisher sweet, sweet and sourYou scared? Go to church, say your prayers, read a Bible  
Huh, I don't know what y'all on  
Please, I go in like goin'  
Drink drink in my hand with the world in the otherThe uzi go "brrrrrrr", stutter  
Ha, life is a puzzle, jigsaw

All I do is win, my name should be "Victor"  
Old-ass rappers, I'm still the shit, old-ass Pampers  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Foie gras, I hear you ducks is quackin' I'm just pluckin' my ashes, I'ma puff it and pass it  
I'm a fuckin' assassin, you should jump in a casket  
(I-I-I-I-Is) Is this the thanks that I get for putting you bitches on? Is it my fault that all of you bitches gone?  
Shoulda sent a thank you note, you little ho  
Now I'ma wrap your coffin with a bow  
"N-N-N-Nicki, she's just mad 'cause you took the spot" Word, that bitch mad 'cause I took the spot?  
Well, bitch, if you ain't shitting, then get off the pot  
Got some niggas out in Brooklyn that'll off your top  
I-I-I-I hear them mumbling, I hear the cackling I got 'em scared, shook, panicking  
Overseas, church, Vatican  
You at a stand, still, mannequin  
You wanna sleep on me? Overnight? I'm the motherfucking boss, overwrite  
And when I pull up, vroom, motorbike  
Now all my niggas gettin' bucked, overbite  
I see them dusty-ass Filas, Levi's  
Raggedy-ass, holes in your knee-highs  
I call the play, now do you see why?  
These bitches calling me Manning, Eli  
(Manning, Eli!)  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-Manning, Eli  
These bitches calling me (Manning, Eli)  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Roman, Roman!  
Stop it, stop it!  
You've gone mad, mad I tell you, mad!  
You and this boy, Lil' Weezy!  
What's going on?  
They'll lock you away!  
They'll put you in a jail cell!  
I promise, take your mother's warning, Roman, please!  
Back to bed  
Run along, let's go, c'mon!  
Watch your mouth, that was not nice!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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