

High School

Ray Anderson Pocket Brass Band

[Verse 1: Nicki Minaj]

He said he came from Jamaica

He owned a couple acres

A couple fake visas cause he never got his papers

Gave up on love, fucking with them heart breakers

But he was gettin' money with the movers and the shakers

He was mixed with a couple things

Ball like a couple rings

Bricks in the condo

And grams to Sing Sing

Left arm, baby mother tatted

5-year bid up north when they ratted

Anyway, I felt him, helped him

Put him on lock, seat-belt him

Took him out to Belgium, welcome

Bitches this pretty, that's seldom

This box better than the box he was held in

I'm Momma Dee in that order

I call him Daddy like daughters

He like it when I get drunk

But I like it when he be sober

That's top of the toppa

I never fuck with beginners

I let him play with my pussy then lick it off of his fingers

I'm in the zone

[Hook: Nicki Minaj]

They holler at me but it's you

You, this ain't high school

Me, and my crew

We can slide through

Give it to you whenever you want

Whip it whenever you want

Baby, it's yours

Anywhere, everywhere

Baby it's your world

Ain't it?

Baby it's your world

Ain't it?

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

She got a nigga at home

And one on the side

Best friend is a dyke, they fucked around a few times

Her and her momma alike, so all they do is fight

I tell her make me some money, she tell me make her a wife

I tell her, "bitch, you crazy.

Fuck wrong with you?"

And excuse my french, but I'm a long kisser

And then she try to tell me I'm the only one that's hittin'

And I say, "What about them niggas?"

She say, "What about them niggas?"

You right, what you doing tonight?

Put on something tight

Don't judge me, I get life

She love me like a brother

But fuck me like a husband

Pussy like a oven

Too hot to put my tongue in

All I had to do is rub it

The genie out the bottle

Pussy so wet, I'ma need goggles

She tell me that's it's mine

I tell her stop lying

Mine and who else?

She say worry 'bout yourself

Lil Tune

[Hook: Nicki Minaj]

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[Outro: Nicki Minaj]

I know you want it, boy
I see you tryin'
Just keep on pushin'
I'ma let you slide in
Just close your eyes and
This horizon
It's ready, come get you some
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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