

# Roman Reloaded

## Nicki Minaj

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang I guess I went commercial  
Just shot a commercial  
When I flew to the set though  
I ain't fly commercial  
And the ad is global, yep Your ad was local  
Where we shot it was a lot of different agriculturals  
So I laugh at hopefuls  
Nicki pop, only thing that's pop is my endorsement op  
Fuck around I have to go and reinforce the glock Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Is it me or did I just put these rap bitches on the map again?  
You mad 'cause I'm at the Grammy's with the Vatican  
You in the booth, but I'm who you be channeling  
Why they never bring your name up at the panel then? Hottest MC's, top five!  
You need money, I got mine  
More knots than Eric from (ya dig?) Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang I couldn't do your TV show I needed ten more mill  
Not ten on the back, I need ten on signing  
Give that shit to a wash up, bitch I'm winning If I had a label I would never sign you hoes  
Take you bitches to school then I Columbine these hoes  
I hear the slick shit, bitch you washed  
All you hoes cryin', Christopher Bosh  
Bang my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang my shit bang, it bang bang Ayo, now when I tell 'em it's Barbie bitch  
Yes I really do mean it's Barbie bitch  
Ask Mattel, they auctioned my Barbie bitch  
Raggedy Ann, could never be a Barbie bitch You at the bottom of the barrel scraping  
I'm out in L.A., at the taping  
I'm chillin' at the top, I got ample time  
Bite me, apple sign Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang Kush on my breath, cocaine on my tongue  
Eat that pussy make it numb  
She can't feel herself cum  
Got a body on my gun  
Fuck the world with my thumb  
Pop a molly, smoke a blunt That mean I'm a high roller  
My ex wanna work it out, bitch try yoga  
Two hoes in the bed, tell 'em ho slide over

Excuse my French, two bitches and moi  
That's a Nicki Minaj et trois  
HaBang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bangMy shit's so cold man, it don't even stink  
Destructive ass nigga, watch me break the bank  
Weezy F, and the F is for Fill in the blank  
And I say shout out Mack Maine, backyard bully  
And the weed purple like a black girl pussy  
Word, middle finger on the trigger  
Uh, so you know that mean, fuck a niggaBang, my shit bang, it bang bang  
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bangBang bang-bang, my bitch bang  
She bang bang  
Well that's 'cause my bitch is Nina Ross and  
She bang b-bang bangBang bang, she go bang, bang  
(Bang-bang, bang, bang-bang)  
We bang, bang-bang  
Bang, b-b-b-bang, bang, blood gang  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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