Roman's Revenge

Nicki Minaj

I am not Jasmine, I am Aladdin
So far ahead, these bums is laggin'
See me in that new thing, bums is gaggin'
I'm startin' to feel like a dungeon dragonRaah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
I'm startin' to feel like a dungeon dragon
Look at my show footage, how these girls be spazzin'
So fuck I look like gettin' back to a has-beenYeah, I said it, has-been
Hang it up, flat screen
Plasma
Hey Nicki, hey Nicki, asthmaI got the pumps, it ain't got medicine
I got bars, sentencin'
I'm a bad bitch, I'm a cunt
And I'll kick that ho, puntForced trauma, blunt
You play the back bitch, I'm in the front
You need a job, this ain't cuttin' it
Nicki Minaj is who you ain't fuckin' withYou lil' brag-a-lot beat you with a pad-a-lock
I am a movie, camera block
You outta work, I know it's tough
But enough is enoughRaah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
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Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragonRaah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
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Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragonI ain't into S&M but my whip's off the chain
A little drop of candy paint drips off the frame
Twisted-ass mind, got a pretzel for a brain
An eraser for a head, fuckin' pencil for a friendYou don't like it then peel off, bitch, every last woman on earth I'll kill off
And I still wouldn't fuck you, slut, so wipe the smile on your grill off
I swear to God I'll piss a Happy Meal off
Get the wheels turnin', spin a wheel offSnap the axle in half, bust the tire-rod
Quit hollerin' "Why, God?" He ain't got shit to do with it
Bygones'll never be bygones so won't be finished swallowin' my wad
I ain't finished blowin' it, nice braHope it'll fit a tough titty, bitch, life's hard, I swear to God
Life is a dumb blond white broad
With fake tits and a bad dye job
Who just spit in my fuckin' face and called me a fuckin' tightwad'Til finally I broke down and bought her an iPod

And caught her stealin' my music so I tied her arms and legs to the bed
Set up the camera and pissed twice on her
Look, two pees and a tripodThe moral to the story is, life's treatin' you like dry sod?
Kick it back in its face, my God
It's Shady and Nicki Minaj, you might find the sight quite odd
But don't ask why, bitch, ask why notThe world, world is my punchin' bag and
If I'm garbage, you're a bunch of maggots
Make that face, go on, scrunch it up at me
Show me the target so I can lunge and attack itLike a, raah, like a dungeon dragon
You fell off, off, they must've bumped your wagon
You musta went off the back, I'm 'bout to go off the deep end
Told you to stay in your lane, you just choked in trafficIs this the thanks that I get for puttin' 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 bowNicki, she just mad 'cause you took the spot
Word, that bitch mad 'cause I took the spot?
Well bitch, if you ain't shittin', then get off the pot
Got some niggas out in Brooklyn that'll off your topI hear them mumblin', I hear the cacklin'
I got 'em scared, shook, panickin'
Overseas, church, Vatican
You at a stand still, mannequinYou wanna sleep on me? Overnight?
I'm the motherfuckin' boss, overwrite
And when I pull up, vroom, motorbike
Now all my niggas gettin' bucked, overbiteI 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 callin' me Manning, EliManning, Eli
These bitches callin' me Manning, EliAll you lil' faggots can suck it
No homo, but I'ma stick it to 'em like refrigerator magnets
And I'm crooked enough to make straitjackets bend
Yeah, look who's back again, bitch, keep actin' as ifYou have the same passion that I have
Yeah, right, still hungry, my ass, you ass dicks had gastric bypass
Ain't hot enough to set fire to dry grass
And 'bout as violent as hair on eyelids, eyelashGo take a flyin' leap of faith off a fuckin' balcony
'Fore I shove a falcon wing up your fly ass
You know what time it is, so why ask
When Shady and Nicki's worlds class it's high class meets white trashRaah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragonRaah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragonRoman, Roman, stop it, stop it
You've gone mad, mad, I tell you, mad
You and this boy Slim Shady

What's goin' on?They'll lock you away
They'll put you in a jail cell
I promise
Take your mother's warnin', Roman pleaseBack to bed, run along
Let's go, come on
Wash your mouth out with soap, boys

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