I'm Out (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Ciara

Ladies, it's your song So as soon as this come on You should get out on the floor Gon' and get your sexy on If you know that you better Then the new girl that he on Go 'head and tell him now "You gon' miss me when I'm gone"Aye yo, Ci Ci Let me show you how to do a singin' bitch, greasy You was by Lennox, yeah the one on Peachtree I was with Demetri Seen you on your Love & Hip Hop, Mendecees "F-f-fuck these petty niggas" is a bitch motto If I say it on wax, every bitch follow If I'm sippin' in the club, Myx Moscato I got a big fat ass, big dicks follow Hit him with the back shots Hit him with the ass shots Take him to the bank then I hit him with cash shots I do it big, I hit him with the caps lock I'm gonna ball, I hit him with the mascot No, I never been there, but I like to Bangkok Big fat titties when they hangin' out my tanktop You gon' play me On Instagram niggas tryna shade me But your bitch at home tryna play me I'm Nicki M Weezy F, baby Man, fuck you and your lady Gun butt you, 'cause you shady Now which bitch want it? 'Cause that bitch get it I gave him to you bitch Don't fucking forget itI just went through a break up (Ooh yay-yay-yay) But it's okay, I got my cake up (Ooh yay-yay-yay) Do my hair, put on some makeup (Ooh yay-yay-yay) Tryna see where tonight gon' take us (Ooh yay-yay-yay) I put some pics up lookin' sexy (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

> Now this nigga wanna text me (Ooh yay-yay-yay) How much you wanna bet me? (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

He gon' regret the day he left me (Ooh yay-yay-yay, ooh yay-yay-yay)Celebratin' our breakin' up, oh whoa

Bartender go 'head and pour me a little more

Tonight we gon' have us a good time

Let's have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa

Ladies, it's your song

So as soon as this come on

You should get out on the floor

Gon' and get your sexy on

If you know that you better

Then the new girl that he on

Go 'head and tell him now

"You gon' miss me when I'm gone" (I'm out)I'm out

I'm out

I'm outNow tell me, do my ladies run this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

Not even Hammer can touch this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

We standin' up on all the couches (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

Tomorrow you gon' hear about this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

This is what you hearin' through your speakers (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

That's why we dancin' til our feet hurt (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

See I found out he was my problem (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

Tonight I came out here to solve 'em (Ooh yay-yay-yay, ooh yay-yay-yay)Celebratin' our breakin' up, oh whoa

Bartender go 'head and pour me a little more

Tonight we gon' have us a good time

Let's have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa

Ladies, it's your song

So as soon as this come on

You should get out on the floor

Gon' and get your sexy on

If you know that you better

Then the new girl that he on

Go 'head and tell him now

"You gon' miss me when I'm gone" (I'm out)The way I put it on you got you goin' trippy (whoa)

You wanna come for it

Wishin' you could get it get it (whoa)

No-o-o-o-o, No-o-o-o-o

I got you hot, make you stop

When you see me, see me

You got your hand out, talkin' 'bout "gimme, gimme"

No-o-o-oo, No-o-o-ooLadies, it's your song

So as soon as this come on Say "fuck these petty niggas"

If these niggas did you wrong

If he got a new bitch

Then tell that bitch meet you outside

And pop her like a molly

Tell them bitches recognize

Winnin' (I'm out), I'm winnin'
The end and the beginnin'
I send them on an errand
Then I send them like my children (children)
You couldn't get a fan
If it was hangin' from the ceilin' (I'm out)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/