

# Roger That (Feat. Nicki Minaj, Lil Wayne)

## Young Money

I'm in the collard green six cornbread in the guts  
Got dat Halloween kicks trick or treat in the clutch  
C'mon nigga is you trickin' or what  
Flow tighter than a dick in the butt  
Jus' hopped off the plane came back from Vancouv'  
Little white tee sum boobs n bamboo  
White girls tell me hey Nicki your camp rules  
Is that why you get more head than shampoos  
Asalaam alaikum no oink fa me  
An' I never let a d boy boink for free  
Cause its Barbie bitch you can join the wave  
I done penny nickel dime I done coined da phrase  
You couldn't beat me dear if ya had a leer  
Indian style court side wit' a cavalier  
V-I-P Rose's you can have a beer  
Cause honey when you gettin' money you don't have a care. Roger dat Roger dat Roger dat Roger dat Roger  
dat Roger dat Young black ricos  
Kill fa da c notes  
But me doe  
I jack son bitch Tito  
She wanna play games  
But dis is not bingo  
Monopoly I'm pass go  
Gon' head n deep throat  
Four chick foursomes  
Skin colors mocha  
Sally and Sonia put tha' pussy's on my totem  
Pole  
Wat stroke em  
Strike ya like bowlin'  
Now open like ya yawnin'  
Its six in tha mornin'  
Sleepin' on me probably in a cauffin'  
I'm hotter than the end of fuckin' august  
I'm awesome  
Repeat it to ya grandma n uncles my mothers  
Tygas no dad but I'm tha' ma fucka'  
Ma' fuckas  
Dis tha' last supper

Look no hands  
I'm a bread cuffer  
I don't dare lover  
I'm a dare devil  
I don't fear nun  
Ma' fucka'  
Young Money! Roger dat Fresh off tha' jet sharper than Gillette  
The blunt still wet so pass it like Brett  
We sip side a mug we call it upset  
Smoke more than four quarters we call it sudden death  
I'm a beast  
You a pet  
A-K long neck  
Keith Sweat, ha ha  
Weezy mothafucka'  
Caboq in dis bitch wit' me  
Money talks an' have a convo' 'n dis bitch wit' me  
I'm mountain high Colorado in dis bitch wit' me  
Flow crazy 7:30 you jus' 6:50  
20 bullets from the chopper take the roof off  
Laughin' to the bank  
I'm a goof ball (ha ha)  
Its Y-M  
An' we at ya neck like a violin  
Its our world  
We make it spin  
An' y'all tha prey, amen  
Now roger dat  
Roger dat  
Where roger at  
I heard Roger a rat  
Fuck around an' neva' get rogered back  
Ha ha

Songwriters

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