

Miami

Nicki Minaj

I ain't really finna tell y'all
how to get away with murder and shit...Just the other day I was out in Miami

Got the low-low on them percs

Low-low on them xannies

Nigga's know my bitches petty

I ain't talking mani's

Pull up with a lot of bodies

Don't forget the Addies

When I run up in the town, I ain't chitty chatty

Got some real pretty titties, that come with a fatty

Too much money, I ain't never need a sugar daddy

I'm the belle of the ball, you could call me Patty

I flew in from Trinidad, peep this nigga pressin'

I think that he popped a molly 'cause look how he sweatin'

I'ma let my niggas rob him as soon as it set in

None of you bum bitches can sit with me and Gretchen

It's the biggest

A bitch ain't cough one time

It's the sickest

I don't ever clique up

But they know who the clique is

Fast little bitches, but of course I'm the quickest

Mortal Kombat, ninja Nicki

Who ya pick is?hey yo Queen,

got some customers out here

man they loving this shit man. they loving love this shit man

Where you at man, where you at?

We know you in Miami man

Just the other day I was out in Miami

Got the low-low on them percs

Low-low on them xannies

Nigga's know my bitches petty

I ain't talking mani's

Pull up with a lot of bodies

Don't forget the Addies

When I run up in the town, I ain't chitty chatty

Got some real pretty titties, that come with a fatty

Too much money, I ain't never need a sugar daddy

I'm the belle of the ball, you could call me PattyYo, you could take all my bitches out to Abu Dhabi

Let one of my besties confiscate your Maserati
You should throw a party on the yacht for everybody
If we fuck your shit up, OMG, I'm very sorry
You could call me Barbie, 'Cause I look just like a dolly
Yes I bury them when they come for me, call me Halle
Since I've been my turn, my niggas call me the finale
I'm a busy bitch, I'm filthy rich, no time to pollyAyo, swerve to the palace
This the queen like it's Hollis put
15 million dollars, on it
Ask LL, I'm doin' it
Don't get cute and ruin it
All my skill, I hone it
I pity opponents, it look easy don't it
(It look easy don't it)
(It look easy don't it)Just the other day I was out in Miami
Got the low-low on them percs
Low-low on them xannies
Nigga's know my bitches petty
I ain't talking mani's
Pull up with a lot of bodies
Don't forget the Addies
When I run up in the town, I ain't chitty chatty
Got some real pretty titties, that come with a fatty
Too much money, I ain't never need a sugar daddy
I'm the belle of the ball, you could call me PattyYo Nick, what's good
This yo' boy Patty Duke
now you already know we got shit moving out here man
That these bitches ain't fucking with you
They ain't fuckin' with the team at all man
These bitches know that bag heavy boy
That bag heavy
Niggas get fuckin' dropped 'round here
Queens get the money man
Never forget
Never fakin' it, always making it ya' heard?
Iconic shit man!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>