

Pound the Alarm

Nicki Minaj

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter, and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down
Yo, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own 'em
Some call me Nicki, and some call me Roman
Skeeza, pleeza, I'm in Ibiza
Giuseppe Zanotti, my own sneaker
Sexy, sexy that's all I do
If you need a bad bitch
Let me call a few
Pumps on and them little mini skirts is out
I see some good girls, I'mma turn 'em out
OK bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle
I'm a bad bitch, no mussel, hey?
Bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle
I'm a bad bitch, no mussel, let's go
Music, makes me, high
Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter, and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down
Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm!
I wanna do it for the night, night
So get me now, and knock this over
I wanna do it like you like, like
Come get me, baby we're not getting younger
I just want you tonight, night
Baby we won't do it for life
Music, makes me, high
Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
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Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down
Pound the alarm!
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Alarm, alarm, alarm, alarm
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