

Roman Holiday (Live At Grammy)

Nicki Minaj

Take your medication, Roman

Take a short vacation, Roman, you'll be okay

You need to know your station, Roman

Some alterations on your clothes and your brain

Take a little break, little break from your silencing

There is so much you can take, you can take

I know how bad you need a Roman holiday, Roman holiday, a Roman holiday You done, you tired? You suck at life?

You don't want a round three? You done suffered twice

Worship the queen and you might get passed

Keep it real, these bitches couldn't wipe my ass

Anyway, stylist, go get Bvlgari

I am the ultimate Svengali

These bitches can't even spell that

You, you hoes buggin', repel that

Let me tell you this, sister

I am, I am colder than a blister

Cause my flow's so sick and I'm a lunatic

And this can't be cured with no Elixir

Cause y'all know who the fuck, what the fuck I do

I done put the pressure to every thug I knew

Quack quack to a duck and a chicken too

Put the hyena in a freakin' zoo Take your medication, Roman

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I know how bad you need a Roman holiday, Roman holiday, a Roman holiday Bitch, twitch, bitch!

Motherfucking right, this is World War 6

This right here is gonna make a bitch die

And this right here is gonna make a bitch cry

And if we being honest I am such a great guy

And this what I do when a bitch breaks flock

I'mma put her in a dungeon under, under

No them bitches ain't eating, they dying of hunger

Motherfucka I'm me, who the fuck is this ho?

And yes, maybe just a touch of tourettes

Get my wigs, Terrence, go and get my barrettes Take your medication, Roman

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I know how bad you need a Roman holiday, Roman holiday, a Roman holiday
Come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
I am Roman Zolanski
Come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
I am Roman Zolanski
Come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
I am Roman Zolanski
Talking bout me, you talking about me?
I dare a motherfucker to be talking about me
That bitch must be smokin' a couple of OZs
They want the outline, I give them a goatee
Goddamn motherfucker ya talking about me?
I dare a motherfucker to be talking about me
That bitch must be smokin' a couple of OZs
A-buh-buh-buh now give then a goatee
Take your medication, Roman
Take a short vacation, Roman, you'll be okay
You need to know your station, Roman
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There is so much you can take, you can take
I know how bad you need a Roman holiday, Roman holiday, a Roman holiday

Songwriters

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