

# Roman's Revenge

## Nicki Minaj

I am not Jasmine, I am Aladdin  
So far ahead, these bums is laggin'  
See me in that new thing, bums is gaggin'  
I'm startin' to feel like a dungeon dragon  
Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon  
I'm startin' to feel like a dungeon dragon  
Look at my show footage, how these girls be spazzin'  
So fuck I look like gettin' back to a has-been  
Yeah, I said it, has-been  
Hang it up, flat screen  
Plasma  
Hey Nicki, hey Nicki, asthma  
I got the pumps, it ain't got medicine  
I got bars, sentencin'  
I'm a bad bitch, I'm a cunt  
And I'll kick that ho, punt  
Forced trauma, blunt  
You play the back bitch, I'm in the front  
You need a job, this ain't cuttin' it  
Nicki Minaj is who you ain't fuckin' with  
You lil' brag-a-lot beat you with a pad-a-lock  
I am a movie, camera block  
You outta work, I know it's tough  
But enough is enough  
Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon  
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Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
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Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
I ain't into S&M but my whip's off the chain  
A little drop of candy paint drips off the frame  
Twisted-ass mind, got a pretzel for a brain  
An eraser for a head, fuckin' pencil for a friend  
You don't like it then peel off, bitch, every last woman on earth I'll kill off  
And I still wouldn't fuck you, slut, so wipe the smile on your grill off  
I swear to God I'll piss a Happy Meal off

Get the wheels turnin', spin a wheel off  
Snap the axle in half, bust the tire-rod  
Quit hollerin' "Why, God?" He ain't got shit to do with it  
Bygones'll never be bygones so won't be finished swallowin' my wad  
I ain't finished blowin' it, nice bra  
Hope it'll fit a tough titty, bitch, life's hard, I swear to God  
Life is a dumb blond white broad  
With fake tits and a bad dye job  
Who just spit in my fuckin' face and called me a fuckin' tightwad  
'Til finally I broke down and bought her an iPod  
And caught her stealin' my music so I tied her arms and legs to the bed  
Set up the camera and pissed twice on her  
Look, two pees and a tripod  
The moral to the story is, life's treatin' you like dry sod?  
Kick it back in its face, my God  
It's Shady and Nicki Minaj, you might find the sight quite odd  
But don't ask why, bitch, ask why not  
The world, world is my punchin' bag and  
If I'm garbage, you're a bunch of maggots  
Make that face, go on, scrunch it up at me  
Show me the target so I can lunge and attack it  
Like a, raah, like a dungeon dragon  
You fell off, off, they must've bumped your wagon  
You musta went off the back, I'm 'bout to go off the deep end  
Told you to stay in your lane, you just choked in traffic  
Is this the thanks that I get for puttin' you bitches on?  
Is it my fault that all of you bitches gone?  
Shoulda sent a thank you note, you little ho  
Now I'ma wrap your coffin with a bow  
Nicki, she just mad 'cause you took the spot  
Word, that bitch mad 'cause I took the spot?  
Well bitch, if you ain't shittin', then get off the pot  
Got some niggas out in Brooklyn that'll off your top  
I hear them mumblin', I hear the cacklin'  
I got 'em scared, shook, panickin'  
Overseas, church, Vatican  
You at a stand still, mannequin  
You wanna sleep on me? Overnight?  
I'm the motherfuckin' boss, overwrite  
And when I pull up, vroom, motorbike  
Now all my niggas gettin' bucked, overbite  
I see them dusty ass Filas, Levi's  
Raggedy ass, holes in your knee-highs  
I call the play, now do you see why?  
These bitches callin' me Manning, Eli

Manning, Eli  
These bitches callin' me Manning, Eli  
All you lil' faggots can suck it  
No homo, but I'ma stick it to 'em like refrigerator magnets  
And I'm crooked enough to make straitjackets bend  
Yeah, look who's back again, bitch, keep actin' as if  
You have the same passion that I have  
Yeah, right, still hungry, my ass, you ass dicks had gastric bypass  
Ain't hot enough to set fire to dry grass  
And 'bout as violent as hair on eyelids, eyelash  
Go take a flyin' leap of faith off a fuckin' balcony  
'Fore I shove a falcon wing up your fly ass  
You know what time it is, so why ask  
When Shady and Nicki's worlds class it's high class meets white trash  
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Raah, raah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Roman, Roman, stop it, stop it  
You've gone mad, mad, I tell you, mad  
You and this boy Slim Shady  
What's goin' on?  
They'll lock you away  
They'll put you in a jail cell  
I promise  
Take your mother's warnin', Roman please  
Back to bed, run along  
Let's go, come on  
Wash your mouth out with soap, boys

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