

# Beez In The Trap (ft. 2 Chainz)

Nicki Minaj

Yo, man, man, uhh Bitches ain't shit and they ain't saying nothing  
A hundred mothafuckas can't tell me nothing  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap  
Bitches ain't shit and they ain't saying nothin'  
A hundred mothafuckas can't tell me nothin'  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap Man, I been did that, man, I been popped off  
And if she ain't trying to give it up she get dropped off  
Let me bust that U-ie, bitch bust that open  
Might spend a couple thou just to bust that open  
Rip it off no joking,  
Like your name Hulk Hogan  
Niggas move weight in the South but live in Hoboken  
Bitch, I spit that crack, like I'm in that trap  
So if you need a hit then I'm with that bat Bitches ain't shit and they ain't saying nothing  
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I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap Okay now Nicki, Nicki, Nicki, put it in your kidney  
Got a new LS 450, ain't no keys in this do-hicky  
If I weren't rappin' I'd be trappin'  
If I weren't trappin' I'd be pimpin'  
If I weren't pimpin' I'd be gettin' it, period  
I don't smoke no bobby, but my denim be from ricky  
Got your girl on molly and we smokin' loud and drinkin'  
Got my top back so you can see what I been thinkin'  
And if you know me then you know I've been thinking Franklin  
Money, thousands, True Religion trousers  
Got a private home, started from them public houses  
Hair weave killer, 'causing her arousal  
Audi A8, told them "outtie 5000," uh Bitches ain't shit and they ain't saying nothing  
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A hundred mothafuckas can't tell me nothin'  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trapDamn, damn what they say about me?  
I don't know man, fuck is on your biscuit  
If I get hit, swinging on a big bitch  
I don't know man, I'm shittin' on your whole lifeDamn, damn what they say about me?  
I don't know man, fuck is on your biscuit  
If I get hit, swinging on a big bitch  
I don't know man, I'm shittin' on your whole lifeBitches ain't shit and they ain't saying nothin'  
A hundred mothafuckas can't tell me nothin'  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trap  
I beez in the trap, be-beez in the trapMan, I'm out in Texas  
Man, I'm out in A-town  
Then I'm up in Chi-town or Miami shuttin' it down  
It's that New Orleans, it's LA or The Bay  
It's New York, Philly  
And the whole DMV  
I'm a Detroit Player, man it's North-South Cack  
Ohio, Pittsburgh, got St. Louis on deck  
It's Delaware, Connecticut, it's New Jersey got hella bricks  
It's Queens, Brooklyn, and yeah, they wildin'  
Bronx, Harlem, and Staten IslandBitches ain't shit and they ain't saying nothin'  
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Songwriters

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