

Roman's Revenge (Ft. Eminem)

Nicki Minaj

I am not Jasmine, I am Aladdin
So far ahead, these bums is lagging
See me in that new thing, bums is gagging
I'm starting to feel like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
I'm starting to feel like a dungeon dragon
Look at my show footage, how these girls be spazzing
So fuck I look like getting back to a has-beenYeah, I said it, has-been
Hang it up, flatscreen, haha, plasma
Hey Nicki, hey Nicki, asthma
I got the pumps, it ain't got medicineI got bars, sentencing
I'm a bad bitch, I'm a cunt
And I'll kick that hoe, punt
Forced trauma, blunt
You play the back, bitch, I'm in the front
You need a job, this ain't cutting it
Nicki Minaj is who you ain't fucking with
You lil' brag a lot, I beat you with a pad-a-lockI am a movie, camera block
You outta work, I know it's tough
But enough is enough
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon
Rah! I eat your face off
You niggas sweet as pie like this is a bake off
I love Nicki's curves, swing at the baseball
I beat your brakes offH-H-Hi, I'm Tune', salt in the wound
I'm up in this bitch, pardon the goons
Throw dirt on the floor and get caught in the broom
I like a big wet pussy with a fork and a spoonI got money and the power
A woman in the shower
And she don't want nothin' but my johnson, Howard
Sour D's and a swisher sweet, sweet and sourYou scared? Go to church, say your prayers, read a Bible
Huh, I don't know what y'all on
Please, I go in like goin'
Drink drink in my hand with the world in the otherThe uzi go "brrrrrrr", stutter
Ha, life is a puzzle, jigsaw

All I do is win, my name should be "Victor"
Old-ass rappers, I'm still the shit, old-ass Pampers
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Foie gras, I hear you ducks is quackin' I'm just pluckin' my ashes, I'ma puff it and pass it
I'm a fuckin' assassin, you should jump in a casket
(I-I-I-I-Is) Is this the thanks that I get for putting 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
"N-N-N-Nicki, she's just mad 'cause you took the spot" Word, that bitch mad 'cause I took the spot?
Well, bitch, if you ain't shitting, then get off the pot
Got some niggas out in Brooklyn that'll off your top
I-I-I-I hear them mumbling, I hear the cackling I got 'em scared, shook, panicking
Overseas, church, Vatican
You at a stand, still, mannequin
You wanna sleep on me? Overnight? I'm the motherfucking 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 calling me Manning, Eli
(Manning, Eli!)
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-Manning, Eli
These bitches calling me (Manning, Eli)
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon
Rah, rah, rah, 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, Lil' Weezy!
What's going on?
They'll lock you away!
They'll put you in a jail cell!
I promise, take your mother's warning, Roman, please!
Back to bed
Run along, let's go, c'mon!
Watch your mouth, that was not nice!

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

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