

# Yasss Bish!! (feat. Soulja Boy)

Nicki Minaj

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Yasss, bish, yasss  
Yasss, bish, yasssMe, I'm just me, me, I'm just real  
Me, I'm that bitch that be footing the bill  
Only a real nigga could cop a feel  
Credit Card blacker than that nigga Seal  
25 Million to broker the deal  
Jewish my lawyer, he Kosher, the deal  
And I am still poppin' them pills  
I don't give a fuck how you bitches feel  
Jealousy, jealousy that's how you feel?  
I am still living in Beverly Hills  
Tell 'em to chill, tell 'em to chill  
Tell all them people, my wrist is on chill  
Bitches can't beat me, they ain't got the skill  
Eye of the tiger they ain't got the kill  
Look up to Jada, I love her and Will  
Bitches my sons but they not in my will  
The fuck be wrong with these bitches?  
The fuck be wrong with these niggas?Yasss, bish, yasss  
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Yasss, bish, yasssTell 'em give a bad bitch her proper due  
Yasss, bish, yasss  
What they say ain't never what they gon' do  
Yasss, bish, yasss  
It say 250, on that fucking sticker

Yasss, bish, yasss  
Pinkprint hot, it should be in some slippers  
Yasss, bish, yasss I don't fuck with you niggas, I own the Clippers  
I own some homes, I own my own liquor  
Bitches is bitter, my titties is bigger  
You bitches my sons, I need a babysitter  
I am the dream, on the dream team  
I am Olajuwon I am Hakeem  
Dul Jabbar, I am Kareem  
I am the Queen because I'm a machine  
You not ready, you not seasoned  
Go against me I say, "Fix it Jesus"  
Thinking they hot, talk shit a lot  
But when they shit drop I say "Fix it Jesus"  
Oh!  
Your shit, ain't gold!  
Word, to my bank roll  
Real niggas, ain't sold  
Dropping my single in two weeks  
The PinkPrint album a movie  
Bitches be thinkin' they hot  
But these bitches be using that term, so loosely Yasss, bish, yasss  
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Songwriters

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