

Roman Reloaded (ft. Lil Wayne)

Nicki Minaj

Bang my shit bang, it bang bang
B-B-Bang my shit bang it bang bang Yo, I guess I went commercial, just shot a commercial
When I flew to the set though, I ain't fly commercial
And the ad is global, yep
Ad was local
Where we shot it was a lot of different agriculture's
So I laugh at hopefuls
Nicki pop, only thing that's pop is my endorsement I'
Fuck around I have to go and reinforce the glock Bang my shit bang, it bang bang
B-B-Bang my shit bang it bang bang Is it me or did I just put these rap bitches on the map again
You mad 'cause I'm at the Grammy's with the Vatican
You in the booth, but I'm who you be channelin'
Why they never bring your name up at the panel then?
Hottest MC's, top five!
You need money, I got mine
More knots than Eric on Basketball wives (Ya dig?) Bang my shit bang, it bang bang
B-B-Bang my shit bang it bang bang Uh, I couldn't do your TV show I needed ten more mill
Not ten on the back, I need ten on signin'
Give that shit to a wash up, bitch I'm winning
If I had a label I would never sign you hoes
Take you bitches to school than I Columbine these hoes
I hear the slick shit, bitch you washed
All you hoes cryin', Christopher Bosh Bang my shit bang, it bang bang
B-B-Bang my shit bang it bang bang Ayo, now when I tell 'em that it's Barbie bitch
Yes I really do mean it's Barbie bitch
Ask Mattel, they auction my Barbie bitch
Raggedy Ann, could never be a Barbie bitch
You at the bottom of the barrel scrapin'
I'm out in LA, at the Ice Age tapin'
I'm chillin' at the top I got ample time
Bite me, Apple sign (Ha) Bang my shit bang, it bang bang
B-B-Bang my shit bang it bang bang (Yeah) Kush on my breath, cocaine on my tongue
Eat that pussy make it numb
She can't feel herself cum
Got a body on my gun fuck the world with my thumb
Pop a molly smoke a blunt that mean I'm a high roller
My ex wanna work it out, bitch try yoga
Two hoes in the bed, tell 'em hoe slide over
Excuse my French, two bitches and moi that's a Nicki MÃ©nage Ã Trois ha! Tunechi Bang my shit bang, it bang

bang

B-B-Bang my shit bang it bang bangUm my shit so cold, man it don't even stink

Oh destructive ass nigga, watch me break the bank

Weezy F, and the F is for fill in the blanks

And I say shout out Mack Maine, back yard bully

And the weed purple like a black girl pussy

Word, middle finger on the trigger

Uh, so you know that mean (fuck a nigga)Bang my shit bang, it bang bang

Bang my shit bang it bang bangBang, my bitch bang she bang bang

Well that's 'cause my bitch is Nina Ross and and

She bang b-bang bang bang bang, she go bang, (bang)

We bang, bang-bang

Bang, b-b-b-bang, bang, blood gang, hey!

Songwriters

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