

# Take It Off

Nicki Minaj

you need a future daddy  
give me my petter pan  
when i hit the club it will be me an my conceited friend  
been signing autographs  
since like a quarter past  
im in the hallway, dont need no hall pass  
if i eat it then everybody gonna order that  
everything i do these bitches wishin they'da thought of that  
im a indian giver i want the quarter back  
if hip hop was dead ,bitch i just brought her back

take it to the off  
ima take it take it off  
ima take it to the club  
then ima take it to the loft  
ima take it to my niggas , ima take it to the boss  
ima giggle it giggle it  
bakin soda soft  
ima put it in ya face , ima put it in ya braids  
the way i make it pop, you can put me in the space  
make it rain its a ten thousand dollar day  
poppin like champaign on a holiday

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