

Feeling Myself – Nicki Minaj

Yo b, they ready
Let's go

I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' myself
I'm feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my,
feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my

I'm with some hood girls lookin' back at it,
and a good girl in my tax bracket
Got a black card that'll let saks have it,
these chanel bags is a bad habit
I-i do balls, dal mavericks, my maybach, black matted
Bitch, never left but i'm back at it,
And i'm feelin' myself, jack rabbit
Feelin' myself, back off,
Cause i'm feelin' myself, jack off
He be thinking about me when he whacks off,
Wax on? wax off
National anthem, hats off,
Then i curve that nigga, like a bad toss
Lemme get a number two,
with some mac sauce,
"on the run tour", with my mask off

[hook: beyoncé]
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' myself
I'm feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my,
feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my

[post-hook: beyoncé]

Changed the game with that digital drop
Know where you was when that digital popped
I stopped the world
Male or female, it make no difference
I stop the world, world stop
Carry on

[verse 2: nicki minaj]

Kitty on fleek, pretty on fleek
Pretty gang always keep them niggas on geek
Ridin' through texas, feed him for his breakfast
Everytime i whip it, i be talkin' so reckless
He said "damn nicki it's tight,"
i say "yeah nigga you right"
He said "damn, bae, you so little,
but you be really takin' that pipe"
I said "yes daddy i do, gimme brain like nyu"
I said "teach me, nigga, teach me
All this learnin' here is by you"

uhn! i'm whippin' that work, he diggin' that work
I got it, 36 of that real
Panky full of that bounce baby
Come get you some of that bounce baby

I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' myself
I'm feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my,
feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my, feelin' myself
I'm feelin' myself, i'm feelin' my

[bridge: nicki & beyoncé]

Cookin' up that base, lookin' like a kilo
He just wanna taste, biggin' up my ego
(ego, ego, ego, ego, ego, ego, ego, ego)
Ridin' through texas, ridin' through texas
Smoke it all off, talkin' bout that high-grade
Baby hold up, i can kill your migraine
(migraine, migraine, migraine,

Migraine, migraine, migraine, migraine, migraine)
Ridin' through texas, ridin' through texas

Bitches ain't got punchlines or flow
I have both and an empire also
Keep gettin' gifts from santa claus at the north pole
Today i'm icy, but i'm prayin' for some more snow
Let that ho ho, let that ho know --
He in love with that coco
Why these bitches don't never be learnin'?
You bitches will never get what i be earnin'
I'm still gettin' plaques, from my records that's urban
Ain't gotta rely on top 40, i am a rap legend
Just go ask the kings of rap,
who is the queen and things of that
Nature? look at my finger,
That is a glacier, hits like a laser
Drippin' on that work, trippin' off that perc
Flippin' up my skirt and i be whippin' all that work
Takin' trips with all them ki's, car keys got b's
Stingin' with the queen bey
And we be whippin' all of that d
Cause we dope girls we flawless,
we the poster girls for all this
We run around with them ballers,
only real niggas in my call list
I'm the big kahuna, go let them whores know
Just on this song alone, bitch is on her fourth flow

Rrrrrrrrrr!
You like it don't you? snitches!
Young money



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych