

# 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

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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych