

## Nicki Minaj "Autobiography"

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(nicki speaking)--This is the autobiography of Nicki Minaj

[Chorus:]

May the lord protect me as the world gets hectic  
My voice projected my life reflected

[Verse 1:]

Daddy was a crack fiend 2 in the morning had us  
running down the block like a track team  
When you burnt the house down n my mother was in it  
How could I forget it, the pain infinite  
She's my queen and I ain't even british  
She's the only reason that I went to school and I  
finished  
She told me that I had talent  
Got on her knees and prayed for me when I started  
being violent  
She saw something in me that, until this day I don't  
know if I could be dat  
But I'm a die tryin and when I'm done cryin  
Grab the iron and black out like I'm re-tirin  
Nightmares of you killing my mother  
The reason that I sleep with my head under the covers  
N they shoulda thrown a book at, ch'you cause I hate  
you so much that it burn when I look at ch'you

[Chorus: x2]

May the lord protect me as the world gets hectic my  
voice projected my life reflected

[Verse 2:]

Damn I wanna run to you  
Hold you n kiss you n tell you how I miss you  
Thought I would have a son for you  
But now it's official it's over and I can't let you go  
But I gotta let you know all the shit I did make it feel like  
I'm dyin real slow, cause no one understands me they

don't know what to do when I'm hurt n when I'm angry

You was my friend and my man and my daddy,  
You was there when that bitch tried to stab me anything  
I ever needed knew you had me  
Cause of you all them chicks couldn't stand me  
So why hurt you that's the question  
It took this long for me to learn my lesson  
Cause now all I want is peace and get drama  
I finally understand the true meaning of karma

[Chorus: x2]

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[Verse 2:]

Please baby forgive me  
Mommy was young, mommy was to busy tryna have  
fun  
And now I pat myself on the back for sending you back  
cause god knows I was better than that  
To conceive then leave you the concept alone seems  
evil I'm trapped in my conscience  
I adhear to the nonsense listened to people who told  
me I wasn't ready for you  
But how the fuck would they know wat I was ready to do  
And of course it wasn't your fault  
It's like I feel you in the air, I hear you sayin mommy  
don't cry can't you see I'm right here  
I gotta let you know what you mean to me when I'm  
sleeping I see you in my dreams wit me  
Wish I could touch your little face or just hold your little  
hand  
If it's part of gods plan, maybe we can met again

[Chorus: x2]

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