

## Nicki Minaj "Barbie World Intro"

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[Chorus:]

I wanna get to know you  
I really wanna fuck you, baby  
One dose of my lovin'  
I'm simply going to drive you crazy

I wanna be your lover  
I wanna get to know you, baby  
One dose of my lovin'  
I'm really gonna drive you crazy

[Young Buc]

Im lovin' how you look in my eyes  
Swingin' them hips when you pass  
I'm visualizing my name tatoood on that ass baby  
Jump on this Harley  
Lets go smoke some of that Bob Marley  
Sip some Bacardi  
Then go pull up at the afterparty  
I think we make a perfect couple  
But you think I'm trouble  
Maybe thats the reason you gave me the wrong  
number  
She got me feeling like "maybe she the wrong woman"  
Think im'a be chasin' the chicken head you own  
somethin'  
Your toes painted hair fixed all the time  
And your Gucci boots the same color as mine  
If you read between the lines you can see that I want  
you  
I betcha I have you doin' what you said that you won't  
do  
Making decisions shorty good things don't last long  
Your girlfriend keep showin' me that thong  
Before I head home  
Im'a stop at your house and blow the horn  
If you come outside you know it's on (holla at your boy)

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

Bitches be frustrated with the baller

Wonder why I don't call her  
Maybe because I'm busy and she needs someone to  
spoil her  
It gets annoying from time to time I gotta ignore her  
In order to let her know we'll be friends and nothing  
more  
She loves it when I'm in town  
Hate it when I'm not around  
I get her and wear down  
Next door neighbors hear the sound  
Pictures hittin' the ground  
Just enough to hold us down  
I'm stickin' n' moving cruising after the third round  
Just lay back baby and let me drive you crazy  
I can make a 40 year old feel like a young lady

I admit I fell in love with her frame  
And to make her feel special I let her call me by my  
government name  
Her panties wet over fame  
Fall in love with my chain  
I wonder if I wasn't an entertainer would she remain  
Surrounding me hounding me trying to be my only  
I'm not your boyfriend I'm your homie.

[Chorus]

[50 Cent]  
(Yeah) What would fuck me up more  
Watching her lick her lips  
Or watching her walk she hypnotize me with her hips  
(yeah) man  
I sweet talking her if she like  
Cause all she really want is a nigga to treat her right  
right  
Look I'm legit now used to break laws  
Now you can reap the benefit of world tours  
Big house big Benz girl it yours  
Mink coats Italian shoes stones with no flaws  
You ain't go to look like a model for me to adore you  
All you gotta do is love me and be loyal  
Don't Indulge in my past fuck what happened before  
you  
Cause their be some homies gonna hate you that never  
saw you  
Come here let my touch on you I let you touch on me  
Put my tounge on you you put your tounge on me  
Let me ride on you and you can ride on  
We can do it all the night  
We can have a balla tonight

[Chorus]

I wanna get to know you  
I wanna get to know you, baby  
One dose of my lovin'  
I'm simply gonna drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover  
I wanna get to know you, lady  
One dose of my lovin'  
I'm really gonna drive you, crazy

[x2]  
I wanna be your lover  
I really understand you, baby  
I want to be your lover  
I really understand you, baby, baby, baby, baby.

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