

Nicki Minaj

"Blazing"

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(Nicki Minaj)

I fly, I fly high,
I'm blazin', I'm blazin', just like I'm blazin'.
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How could it be little me,
Had the power to be,
The best be, in the league,
Yeah, inevitably, but could it be,
Little me, you was hackling me.
Now it's monotony when I regularly

I catch wreck on recreation,
So, I exceed on your expectations.
Bitches ain't got it 'em ,
I kill 'em and then I skin 'em,
The contact was signed, but I am the addendum.

So, where my dogs at?
Randy? Matter fact,
Get off my dick, bitch.
Andy, c-c-c-cause everything is fine and dandy.
Go against me now,
I dare you, Bambi.

Half a million dollars,
Just to upgrade the car show.
I ain't even detonate the bombs in the arsenal
Before the storm comes the calm.
Hope you can take the heat like Lebron,
Ahhhh,

I'm the best now,
Anybody with some money should invest now.
Soccer moms need to organize a prep rall.
Your game over bitch Gatorade, wet towel.
Mother fuckers ain't ready,
They never been.
As long as I am in the game,
You'll never win.

I'm on that different type of high, heroine.
Put on my cape, and hit the sky, heroine.

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(Kanye West)

This is a moment, grab your Kodak while I'm flyin' with
a flow,
That is the greatest throwback since that Nolan Ryan,
And the days them craze, and the nights even wilder,

And the lights even brighter baby stand next to my fire.
Only higher is Messiah,
Or notes to Mariah,
Rari 600 horses, That's my Chariot of fire
Where we flying, they can't find us,
All those broke days behind us.
I just took your whole life, and redesigned it. Uh
I think I am Mark Jacobs,
I think I'm Lagerfeld.
I think without make-up
You still bad as hell.
I'mma grab you waist, then,
I'mma grab your face, and,
Then, I'mma taste it.
Then, I'mma blaze it.
Hello all my bad girls,
This just in, Weezy heard the beat,
Like he fucked her best friend,
And she let him back in, and he just did it again,
He crazy, he blazin', he off the deep end.
I'm blazin', I'm flagrant, I'm crazy, I'm saying too much
for the world.
So, they up bpa-ed him,
His past is her faith.
His stats is amazed,
Her dress is just perf, uh, Prada colored beige,
It's ivory weed and ish, And I'm rolling with my (?)
So brill, you so trill, baby everything legit,
How you feel, they say we praise, 'cause our style so
diff,
They'll be jailed when we in the Mag looking maga-nif,
As if, I ain't use Magnums on your favorite bad bitch,

Fuck these background niggers, I was tryin' to ad-lib,
Add this, we blazin'.
Nicki watcha think?
I got two white Russians but, we also need some drinks.

(Nicki Minaj)

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It feels like I'm blazin', blazin', blazin', blazin'.(x8)

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