Nicki Minaj "Dead Wrong"

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"Dead Wrong"

You be yellin boom boom
when yah really pum pum
See my flow hotter then noon in june june
If Biggie was alive he sign me
Im the New Edition like Bobby & Ronnie
Just give me the beat & a bottle of Dasani
& I dont need Clyde
Im a boss Fuck a Bonnie

Yah digg?

Religious like the preachers

Came here to warn yah

Listen bitches I'm the teacher

Go sit in the corner

How many Times I gotta spit

Till they noe that I'm the bitch

Im flyer Den a maget

Im on sum shit

1st they love you then they switch

Yea they switch like fagets

Thats why I keep the lama

In Gabana Fabric

Im the shit

Should be in pampers

Like Markie Bizz

Give anybody the business

Like hers or his's

Cuz my flow tighter then them virgin bitches

you noe them asalamlakum dem Persian bitches

& if you miss me I'm swervin 6's

Got damn aint even pregnant but I'm birthin bitches

Cuz I got Flavor like that girl

Delicious

Stop actin Like you a killa with them girly disses bitches

I aint johnny but my my my

she want it with me tell her fi bloodclot try

you aint through I'm the truth you a lie

My whole borough yellin out boom bye bye

cuz when I seen her she was shakin in her boots

When Nicki came thru she was throwin up her duce

Slap her then I asked her wats my name

She said N.I.C The president of the NYC Yah dead wrong

These bitches is buns You got it going on Aye Yung Nic yah dead wrong

Okay. Chea! Dirty money nigga wha?

When I do it it's done & goddid it I won nigga - I'm dead wrong
My nigga patty to the dupe, nigga catty to the coupe nigga chea ya dead wrong
My nigga diggs on the board, Oh lordy on the board nigga ya dead wrong..

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