

Nicki Minaj

"Did It On'em"

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Shitted on 'em
Man, I just shitted on 'em
Shitted on 'em
Put your number 2's in the air
If you did it on 'em

Shitted on 'em
Man, I just shitted on 'em
Shitted on 'em
P-P-Put your number 2's in the air
If you did it on 'em

All these bitches is my sons
And I'm a go and get some bibs for 'em
A couple formulas, little pretty lids on 'em
If I had a dick I would pull it out and piss on 'em
L-L-Let me shake it off
I just signed a couple deals, I might break you off
And we ain't making up, I don't need a mediator
Just let those bums blow steam, r-r-radiator

(That was an earthquake bitch)
Shitted on 'em
(You got the ground shaking)
Man, I just shitted on 'em
(You bitches ain't fucking with her)
Shitted on 'em
P-P-Put your number 2's in the air
If you did it on 'em

(You must have lost your fucking mind)
Shitted on 'em
(You must have bumped your fucking head)
Man, I just shitted on 'em
Shitted on 'em
P-P-Put your number 2's in the air
If you did it on 'em

This stone is flawless, F-F-F 1
I keep shooters up top in the F 1
A lot of bad bitches begging me to eff one

But I'm a eat them rap bitches when the chef come
T-T-Throw some fresh ones
More talent in my mo'fuckin' left thumb
She ain't a Nicki fan, then the bitch deaf dumb
You ain't my son, you my mo'fuckin' step son

(I don't know what layaway look like)
Shitted on 'em
(Bitch, I can't even spell welfare)
Man, I just shitted on 'em
(You got me mistaken with your mother, hoe)
Shitted on 'em
P-P-Put your number 2's in the air
If you did it on 'em

(We at the top bitch)
Shitted on 'em
Man, I just shitted on 'em
Shitted on 'em
P-P-Put your number 2's in the air
If you did it on 'em

All these bitches is my sons
And I ain't talking 'bout Phoenix
Bitch I get money so I dos what I pleases
I live with mothafucking pools and the trees is
Broke bitches so crusty, disgust me
G-G-Gave the bitch a ride got the Continental dusty
Trust me, I keep a couple hundred in the duff-b
Couple wet wipes case a bum try to touch me, EW
I-I-I'm the terminator
Bitch talk slick, I'm a have to terminate her
These little nappy headed hos need a perminator
Y-Y-Y-ou my seed, I spray you with a germinator
M-M-M-Move back bugs, matter fact
You know the queen could use a back rub
If you could turn back time, Cher
Used to be here, now you're gone, Nair

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