

Nicki Minaj**"Encore"**

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thank you thank you for coming out tonite
ladys and gentle men... i am the president of dirty
money records
what the hell are you waiting for
new york city
chea

who you know fresher than nick riddle me that
mami you itty bitty cant mirror me back
erybody gon see where im lryicaly at
used to hate nicki now they givin me dat
i live and i learn but i wait my turn
im always on the run got weight to burn
ease off the gas when i make a turn
three off the pass they dont play like her
why could i just be ill why when they see me bitches
gotta go ew
why my lil nigga still gotta sell krills
why im this hot and still didnt get a deal (chea)

the rain and the pain i don paid my dues
im ready for da game i don laced my shoes
everything i say believe im gon do
came out the coop pettie with tall boots

can i get a encore i know you want more
i know you sick of all them girls they such a bore
but its my time i need yall ta roar
its my time i need yall to raor
(what the hell are you waiting for)
after me there shall be no more
its my time i need yall to roar

(what the hell are you waiting for)

look what you made me do
look what i made for you
knew when i paid my dues that i would aim for you
straight from the streets of queens and yet it seems
the only thing you know is how i push the beam
all they sees a pretty face

how i ride the bass so i put my hoodie down just to hide
my face
they dont see the tears i cry the fears i hide
i tend to keep my cares inside it's marley pride
like my gradnmother i wonder if she next to pop
said the next time i seen she would be in a box (damn)
she was right she was dead right
how was ida know that would be her last night
if i could turn back in time
dear god, somehow could you press rewind
wont come when i call but hes just in time
so i come when he call like im next in line
when you got sometin good why the devil gotta ruin it
guess shed never know id be the best bitch doin it

tired of being what you want me to be
feeling so faithless lost under the surface
dont know what ur expecting of me
put under the prussure of walking in ur shoes
(Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow)
every step that i take is another mistake to you
(Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow)
and every second i waste is more than i can take
ive become so numb i cant feel you there
ive become so tired so much more aware
im becoming this all i want to do
is be more like me and be less like you
ive become so numb
can i get a encore i know you want more (more more
more)
ive become so numb
but its my time i need yall ta roar
its my time i need yall ta roar

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