

## Nicki Minaj "HoodStory"

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Lemme tell a lil story bout dis dude I knew

He sed he used to go to skool out in L.I.U

He sed he'd make me a bet

He'd own his own jet

Nd he'd show me dha city

From a bird eye view

Sed he came from Jamaica

He had a lil paper

He owned a couple acres

Nd den I caught dha rapist

Dhats how we got together

On dha bike

Late nite

Kawasaki leathers

He used to wine nd dine me

Dom nd sex

Nd we be arm nd armor

Mani dress

See I ain't need a leprechaun

Or 4 leaf clover

I jus woke up one mornin

Nd he copped dha rover

See I knew about dem girls he had bac den

But I wasz gettin money I ain't care bout dem

Becuz dey wasz gettin G'd

I used to split ma dividends with all my friends

Ckuz I wasz in dha lounge

Dey wasz in dha greyhound

Like in and out a town

Movin coke by dha pound like

Quess it didn't sOund rite

Ckuz dem bitches wasz mad

Started plottin

Tryna get wat I had

See ma homegirl Teisha

Sed dhat keisha with dha real black lips

Used to smoke dhat reefa

Sum bitch name Dawn

Used to fug LaiQwan

Nd alicia with dha chinky eyes

Used to be with freaky Ty

Lived across dha street
From dis niqqa name tiki diamond
Yea chicken noodle bitches
Like a pack of Ramen
Dey had it out 4 me
Kidnapp ma brother
At dha rucker
Ckuz he used 2 put it down 4 mi

[Talkinq: Nikki Minaj]
O ma qOd dey cauqht Brandon
I qOt his picture in dha mail
He wasz rawkin a Vanson
But no sad bitch
We qot surveillance on dha mansion
Nd we qon need 30 million for dha ransom

[Talkinq: man]
Chu bumbaclaat
Yuh si all me now who
Mi ah kill off ah pussy
Mi ah qet him boc to whom
Mi nuh romp wid a mon chu!

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