

## Nicki Minaj "I'm Legit"

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I'm the shit  
With no makeup  
Don't have to curl my hair up  
All this booty here mine  
I'mma dolla worth a dime  
Real bosses stand up  
Ladies throw your hands up  
And say I know I'm cute  
I know I'm fly  
You ask me why  
Cause I'm the shit

Beat em like they stole something  
Beat em like they stole something  
All this booty here got them dreaming  
Let me hold something  
Lemme lemme hear that boy  
Lemme lemme wear that boy  
Let me get the most expensive car  
And let me steer that boy  
Real big pretty titty  
Shut down any city  
If you want the kit kitty

Gotta get the kit for me  
All new everything  
Plus pay the rent fo' me  
If we in the wilderness  
Bitches pitch a tent for me  
Tent for me tent for me get my body  
Long hair no make up doing pilates  
Those niggas don't stop up my danceanatti  
All them bitches is my sons but who's the daddy  
I-I graduate with honors

I ball Nate O' Conner  
I did a freestyle then I got a shoutout from Obamer  
Yes, Yes I am I'll  
I go in for the kill  
Hoes is my sons birth control I am on the pill  
What I gotta do what I gotta do to 'em  
Step up in the club everybody like who 'dem  
Girls girls me and my girls  
Watcha done did I need some referrals  
Motherfuckers know I'm the shit legit

And if a motherfucker doubt he can suck my dick  
I tell 'em everybody else is my opposite  
I put 'em on the gang gimme 5 percent

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I'm like really famous  
I got a famous anus  
No not Famous Amos  
All this famous heinous  
Lemme lemme here that boy  
Lemme lemme wear that boy  
All this money coming in  
But I never share that boy  
No lipstick no lashes out  
But I got a real big ol ratchet though  
I said dude yo dude you packing out  
He said he want good box like Pacquiao  
I said well my name Nicki and it's nice to meet ya  
If ya really wanna know I give ya my procedure  
Got a whole bunch of pretty gang in my clique  
And we lookin for some ballers alopecia  
I hate wack niggas  
I should really slap niggas

These niggas tripping when I put them on the map niggas  
How you gonna break that  
How you gonna fake that  
Ain't at no wedding but all my girls caked high  
Sleeping on me no mattress though  
Imma burn the beat down no matches though  
No they can't keep up they molasses slow  
I'm the greatest Queens bitch with the Cashis flow  
Looking at me like it's my fault  
Trying take sneak pictures wit their iPhone  
I like independent bitches like July 4th  
Now that's what young Harriet died for

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