

Nicki Minaj **"N.I.G.G.A.S."**

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This is for my niggas that did bids
All uh my niggas thats doin time
For some shit that they ain't did
This is for my niggas that wild out
All uh my niggas that ride out
All my niggas that hide out
This is for my niggas that buy weight
Niggas that leave on Monday, come back on a Friday
This is for my niggas that get high
All uh my niggas that get by
All my niggas that get fly
This is for my niggas that cop dutches
All uh my niggas throwin it up on them bikes n pop
clutches
This is for my niggas that dont snitch
All uh my niggas that dont bitch
All my niggas that tore fifths
This is for my niggas that dont cry
All uh my niggas that dont smile
All my niggas that dont lie
This is for my niggas that take care
All uh dey kids order some bids
N take em to daycare
This is for my niggas that dont settle
All uh my niggas that push pedals
All my niggas with gold medals
This is for my niggas that play ball
Niggas that wanna get in the game so they niggas can
cake off
This is for my niggas that gave up
All uh my niggas thats laid up
And ya mind is made up
This is for the borough of Sean Bell (Rest In Peace)
All uh my niggas with strong will
All my niggas that gone kill
This is for my niggas than stand up
All uh my niggas thats gon fight
All my niggas that man up (C'mon)
This is for my niggas with big dreams
All uh my niggas in sick jeans

That be spittin they sixteens

This is for the Tims n
This is for the Brims n
This is for the Trims n
This is for the rims n
This is for the kings n
This is for the bosses
This is for the blings n
Niggas in the porches
This one's for Malcolm
This one's for Martin
Wish I coulda thanks them
Look what they started
This is cuz I'm tired uh losin (Tired of losing)
Even though my music is crack
Guess I'm tired uh usin
It's like I'm tired of rappin it
I aint even ratchet I'm
Tired n I'm askin am I
Ready for the rapture see
I'm just a little girl
Caught in a mixed up world
Shoutout my girls that be callin me sista girl

a moment of silence
For all of this violence
For all of my mens thats locked in the pens
And trapped in the silence

[Angel De Mar]
I see you, I see you, I see you, I see you, I see you
I see you, I see you, I see you, I see you, I seeee youuu
vocalizing
Keep trying
Kee-eeep tryy-yinnn'

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