

Nicki Minaj

"Sweet Dreams"

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young money right chere' by gear throw it up no high
chair cold like a white bear freddy kruger i'm a rap
bitch nightmare and i'm rich i can buy you kill bitches
leave they body in a bayou more brain than a IQ more
head than a dread MIYO and my bank account ain't
hardly empty that's why i come through in a barbie
bentley so please mamacita please no envy when you
come around it reads no entry whose next to go my
flow so flexible get gased then get at me texaco shoot
yourself in the leg plexico white jag with the twisted lip i
ain't mike jack but this is it b-b-b-bomb everywhere you
like ballon boy mama you is never there i am the kung
fu panda fuck all of ya blogs fuck all of ya propaganda
good for the goose than it's good for the ganda nicki
ain't a rapper nicki is the brand of please you could
never compare to me all these bitches is scared of me i
am who they couldn't even dare to be so that's all folks
ve-dev-a-de i go hardcore hospital flow get more gore
i'ma bad bitch on all fours the president be like.

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