

Keys "Diss Nicki Minaj"

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See when you say shit like, you killed every rap bitch in the building, a real lyrical bitch get mad and gotta go in on your dumb ass. Like this, okay!

[Nicki Minaj]

I was on the mutherfuckin Youtube, Had my little nephew, trying to find him Blues Clues, then I seen something about a new ??? rap bitch, told em hold tight, I just had to click that shit. Then I was like, oh my shit must got a virus. This is not a rap bitch, this is Miley Cyrus, must be something wrong cause this beat is ??? but the second verse is still not saying shit. Then IÂ'm like oh! My shit acting right, its just this bitch simply not rapping right. You see I was laying low yaÂ'll Â- I was on my trap shit. Putting it off, IÂ'll get back to the rap shit, Ima let it, simmer the hit em with the fire. But I didnÂ't know the need with this muther fuckin dire I didnÂ't know yaÂ'll was listening to these fakin ass birds and shit, I didnÂ't they was making up words and shit.

But itÂ's cool, we rollin up the black trucks, we ridin out, first stop gon be, that slut, fuck five stars, tell em Keys is a galaxy, the Rap game hungry, tell em that IÂ'm calories, IÂ'm sneezin at these bitches, fake chickens is an allergy. I donÂ't get gifts, niggas put me on the salary, now who is gonna pop off, got hard, not soft, I used your last mixed tape to wipe my niece snot off. I am an infection. How you gonna stop it, IÂ'm all up in your blood stream, no antibiotics, they like Keys drop it, IÂ'm like no, pop shit. Swagger is galactic. Imma need a rocket. Bitches are responding, I think they shouldnÂ't leave there brains gelatin like banana pudding, see, I ainÂ't gonna talk about it, ???? ainÂ't suppose to talk about it, these birds ainÂ't about shit, they just Skuawk about it. If you wanna try me, you know where to find me. I be in my den eating bitches where the lions be, I saw it come up, bitch I never felt ya! Never been about ya ???? IÂ've gone without ya! She sounds stupid, who the fuck talks like that. You not hard, you get killed round theses parts like that. Fuck tryin to get shined off your name. IÂ'm a muther fuckin

bully, I ain't worried about the fame. I don't see another rap bitch around the pit go. You say your plastic - perfect shit to shit on. I'm speaking for the hood they say you whack. I'm sorry, I'm a grown ass women what I need with a Barbie. When I did play with toys it was Nines[Guns] and Glockes[Guns]. There was no Polly in my pocket, I was holding them rocks. When the boys tried playa, I said no you dumb, I was chasing big shit they money was too young. If you think about popin, I will smash you stop! Your balls is in- existent like the gats[courage] you got. And this shit sound fake, then that ass you got! I'm Keys ?????? the latch is locked. When you thought that you killed every bitch on the spot, Keys was in the parking lot loading the glock. When you came out the door when you finished your glue and your weed, Keys ran up on that ass bitch you ain't leaving!

Like this has gotten so ridiculous, these bitches are so wack, that real miracle bitches is coming for you bitches. I just made more sense then she did in like all of her mixed tapes, ah ha, ha, ha, ha,! Fuck is wrong with these bitches. Keys, body more bitch! We in here. Fuck is wrong with you[Keys]

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