

Nicki French

"Hello Good Morning"

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[Rick Ross]Hello Good morning tell me what the lip
read
Pretty face, thin waist with the sick weave
First time fish tailing in the 6 speed
Real bad boy tell em come and get me
I'm at the fight, been kinda like Bellmen
Only took the trip to the truck twice
Unpacked the Mac 11 and air max's
Stuff six figures in my damn air mattress
Uh, I'm in love with large bills
A dime with a fat ass, thin waist and tall heels
Yeah, it's the teflon Don,
Hundred carrots in the charm tryna give it back to
Sean.

[Diddy]Hello, Good morning
Lets go, lets ride,
Hello, Good morning
Hello, Good morning
Know you've been waiting for it
'Cause I seen you watching
So lets go
Lets get it popping

[Dirty money]Cause I've been leaning on the bar
Looking cleaner than the star
All these broads wont give me my props
25 on the bank I be stunting on there ass
And they mad cause the bitch won't stop

[Diddy - Dirty Money- Chorus]Got your boyfriend
feeling like a groupie
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
Stuntin like you looking like a movie
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
And everybody know who the truth be
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
I blow cause I'm blowing on the ohh wee
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
Hello

[Nicki Minaj]I came up in it a little bit self centered
But did I kill a Queen
Alexander McQueen's got a wrist on glow
The bottles is on po'
Got that shibby shibby yeah shibby yeah ayou!
What the fuck I look like bitch I run this town
I aint coming out for less than a 100 thou
Man, the last time I checked I was bubbling out
Got to turn down shows, out in Dublin now

Wait wait hold on, maybe they didn't get that here
Like 11 hundred horses when I switch that gear
Swerve on them sorta like I missed that dear
Press that little button on the sit back chair
B-tch I do it cause I get it
I got billion dollar credit
If you got a million dollars you could put it up in debit
I just be like hello hello but I never could salute them
Young money I do it for the yout dem!

[Diddy]Hello, Good morning
Lets go, lets ride,
Hello, Good morning
Hello, Good evening
You blow, you feindin'
'Cause you know that your really needed
And I'm the one that you wanna be with
But right now baby you dreaming
Wake up and turn the lights off

[Chorus]
[Diddy]Hello, Good morning
Lets go, lets work,
Hello, Good morning
Lets go, lets work,
Hello,
Turn me up a little bit more, I don't think they can hear
me
Check this out
Bad Boy bitch
Lets work
Come on
Lets work
Non stop lets rock lets work
Make you feel good too
Don't stop I see you lets work
It's that dirty money

Uh, How fly is he
Your baby momma cry for me like Jodeci
So how you not notice me

Pull up to the club in the coldest V
Ugh. literally though little did he know how that nigga
Diddy flow
How that nigga Diddy go so hard like a crowbar still
getting dough
Woah, woah, woah

Yeah I like this, can you feel it
Nothing can save ya
It's that Dirty money
[Chorus][End]

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