

## Nicki French

### "Warning"

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Who the hell is this callin me 12:47 in the night while  
I'm watchin a fight looking at the phone it's no name in  
sight blocked I.D knew something just wasn't right it's  
my girl kandi from out in Miami telling me that my man  
with some bitch in a camry carseat in the back like they  
started a family yo kan stop playin what the fuck is you  
sayin remember them chicks from the bricks round 9'6  
that we seen when we hit the licks by the projects oh  
you mean leah little sister mariah I use to go see her in  
front of the pizzeria I didn't say them they skooled me  
to some bitch that you knew from back when some  
bitch named kim light skin slim use to rock a low brim  
followed them to the crib put the lights real dim they hit  
me on the chirp warning me now I'm warning you  
what's it gonna be nicki tell me what you wanna do  
damn ima have to send her to her maker (x3) ima send  
her to her maker ima send her to her maker they heard  
about his good sex and long erections nice  
complexions magnums for protection they even heard  
about his tongue game how the nigga gave brain aint  
stop till the cum came but that's words of hip hop I pop  
the bitch top like a corona call the corena there's gonna  
be a lot of black dresses and chest vestes if I find out  
he gotta next mrs. what you think all the goons are for  
2 by the door a few more out in newyork and I feed em'  
curry chicken I'm all about my greens naw mean got  
some fat bitches in the kitchen I gotta spot like ox when  
we cook ox tail gotta scale for what's in the mail I got  
what ever on my nigga bail but if the nigga bail I'll have  
em' sleeping with some killer whales damn bitches  
wanna fuck with my man on the other hand things aint  
always what it plans it's the ones up in yo prom pictures  
salon with ya now they creep in ya man jeep I betcha  
nicki won't sleep cause I'm put the heat to ya beak you  
bird like tweet tweet and watch em' smoke like a  
cigarette should've left the bitch a pack of nicorette  
leave all them foul bitches wet I give a fuck about you  
and ya bum crew mommy I'm the truth they salute  
when I come through I'm not running bitch I bust my  
gun and hold on I hear somebody comin.

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