

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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