

Nikki Minaj "Warning"

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Who the hell is this calling me at 12:47 in the night
While I'm watching the fight
Looking at the phone it's no name in sight
Blocked I'd knew something just wasn't right
It's my girl Candy from out in Miami
Telling me that my man with some bitch in the Camry
Car seat in the back like he started a family
Yo Can stop playing what the fuck is you saying
Remember the chicks from the bricks round 9 6
That we seen when we hit the liq by the projects
Oh you mean Lia little sister Maria
I used to go see her in front of the Pizzeria
I didn't say them they school me from some bitch that
you knew
From back when
Some bitch named Kim
Light skin slim used to rock a low brim
Followed them to the crib but the lights real dim
They hit me on the chirp warning me now I'm warning
you
What's it gonna be nikki tell me what you wanna do
Damn imma have to send her to her maker
Damn imma have to send her to her maker
Damn imma have to send her to her maker
Imma send her to her maker
Imma send her to her maker
They heard about his good sexin long erection
Nice complexion magnums for protection
They even heard about his tongue game
How the nigga give brain aint stop till the cum came
But that's word to hip hop I'll pop the bitch top
Like a corona
Call the coroner there's gonna be a lot of blood
dresses
And chest vestess if I find out he gotta next misses
What you think all the goons is for
2 by the door few more out in new york
And I feed dem curry chicken
I'm all about my green nah mean got sum fat bitches in
the kitchen
I gotta spot like ox and we cook ox tails
Gotta scale for us in the mail

I got whatever on my nigga pail
But if the nigga bail I'll have him sleeping with sum
killer whales
Damn bitches wanna fuck with my man
On the other hand things aint always what you plan
It's the ones up in your prom picture salon with cha
Now dey wanna creep in your man jeep
I bet you nikki wont sleep
Cuz imma put the heat to your beak you bird like tweet
tweet
And watch her smoke like a cigarette
Shoulda gave da bitch a pack of nicorette
Leave all dem foul bitches wet
I give a fuck about you and your bum crew
Mommy I'm the truth they salute when I cum through
I'm not running bitch I bust my gunning
Hold on I hear somebody coming...

(Knocks) police open up

(Nikki) yo this bitch candy set me up yo

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