

# Did It On'em

Nicki Minaj

Shitted on 'em  
Man, I just shitted on 'em  
Shitted on 'em  
Put your number 2's in the air  
If you did it on 'em

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All these bitches is my sons  
And I'm a go and get some bibs for 'em  
A couple formulas, little pretty lids on 'em  
If I had a dick I would pull it out and piss on 'em  
Let me shake it off  
I just signed a couple deals I might break you off  
And we ain't making up, I don't need a mediator  
Just let those bums blow steam, radiator

That was an earthquake bitch  
Shitted on 'em  
You got the ground shaking  
Man, I just shitted on 'em  
You bitches ain't fucking with her  
Shitted on 'em  
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You must have lost your fucking mind  
Shitted on 'em  
You must have bumped your fucking head  
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This stone is flawless, F 1  
I keep shooters up top in the F 1  
A lot of bad bitches begging me to F 1  
But I'm a eat them rap bitches when the chef come  
Those were fresh ones  
More talent in my mother fucking left thumb  
She ain't a Nicki fan then the bitch def dumb  
You ain't my son, you my motherfucking step son

I don't know what layaway look like  
Shitted on 'em  
Bitch, I can't even spell welfare  
Man, I just shitted on 'em  
You got me mistaken with your mother, hoe  
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We at the top bitch

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All these bitches is my sons  
And I ain't talking 'bout Phoenix  
Bitch I get money so I does what I pleases  
I live where the motherfucking pools and the trees is  
Broke bitches so crusty, disgust me  
Gave the bitch a ride, got the Continental dusty  
Trust me, I keep a couple hundred in the Duff-b  
Couple wet wipes in case a bum try to touch me (ew)  
I'm the terminator  
Bitch talk slick, I'm a have to terminate her  
These little nappy headed hoes need a perminator  
You my seed, I spray you with a germinator  
Move back bugs, matter fact  
You know the queen could use a back rub  
If you could turn back time, Cher  
You used to be here, now you're gone Nair

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