

# Four Door Aventador

Nicki Minaj

Plenty more for you, boy  
We in the funky four door, no floor

Hit me on the celly, watching Belly  
God, son, I can see they study MaKaveli  
Peanut butter Benz, got the jelly at the deli  
If you feeling like a ninja I got a machete  
Hell yeah, them girls bad, but I'm fucking heavy  
I'mma fuck around and have them looking like spaghetti  
I say some shit, he be like, "Yo, you so legendary"  
But he can tell just by my face he ain't getting any

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Meet me at the Rucker, take the Bruckner  
It's just me and young yucka, take you suckers  
For their money and their whips, putting kitten on lips  
Dividing the dividends, get the money and dip  
Key's to the nigga's safe, put it under my tits  
He got keys to that Roy, it could fit in the six  
Got a UPS connect, so we good on them trips  
Automatic bottle service so we good in them VIPs, nigga

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These civilians, what up nigga? Excuse my millions  
I'm in the V like a widow's peak  
It's just me and my Rolls Royce pillow seats  
Why they staring at me? I brung MacLaren with me  
Yo, matter of fact, I think I'mma bring Donna Karan with me  
And you my son, I don't know, it's just the parent in me  
I am the best, I am the queen, it's so apparent it me  
I'm in Hollywood with Shia Labeouf  
Most of you rappers ain't eating, that diet is rough  
You want some hot shit? Send that wire to us  
I make them change their name to Diddy, retire the puff  
I'm getting acting money  
You niggas is Kevin Hart, y'all be acting funny  
I'mma a keep a linebacker, tell 'em tackle for me  
Yo, you seen my last pic, go double-tap that for me  
Cock back, Red octagon, stop that

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