

# High School

Nicki Minaj

He said he came from Jamaica  
He owned a couple acres  
A couple fake visas cause he never got his papers  
Gave up on love, fucking with them heart breakers  
But he was gettin' money with the movers and the shakers  
He was mixed with a couple things  
Ball like a couple rings  
Bricks in the condo  
And grams to Sing Sing  
Left arm, baby mother tatted  
5-year bid up north when they ratted  
Anyway, I felt him, helped him  
Put him on lock, seat-belt him  
Took him out to Belgium, welcome  
Bitches this pretty, that's seldom  
This box better than the box he was held in  
I'm I'm Momma Dee in that order  
I call him Daddy like daughters  
He like it when I get drunk  
But I like it when he be sober  
That's top of the top  
I never fuck with beginners  
I let him play with my pussy then lick it off of his fingers  
I'm in the zone

They holler at me but it's you  
You, this ain't high school  
Me, and my crew  
We can slide through  
Give it to you whenever you want  
Put it wherever you want  
Baby, it's yours  
Anywhere, everywhere  
Baby it's your world  
Ain't it?  
Baby it's your world  
Ain't it?

She got a nigga at home  
And one on the side  
Best friend is a dyke, they fucked around a few times  
Her and her momma alike, so all they do is fight  
I tell her, "Make me some money," she tell me, "Make me a wife."  
I tell that "Bitch, you crazy.  
Fuck wrong with you?"  
And excuse my french, but I'm a long kisser  
And then she try to tell me I'm the only one that's hittin'  
And I say, "What about them niggas?"  
She say, "What about them niggas?"  
You right, what you doing tonight?  
Put on something tight  
Don't judge me, I get life  
She love me like a brother  
But fuck me like a husband  
Pussy like a oven  
Too hot to put my tongue in  
All I had to do is rub it

The genie out the bottle  
Pussy so wet, I'ma need goggles  
She tell me that it's mine  
I tell her, "Stop lying."  
Mine and who else?  
She say, "Worry 'bout yourself,  
Lil Tune."

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I know you want it, boy  
I see you tryin'  
Just keep on pushin'  
I'ma let you slide in  
Just close your eyes and  
This horizon  
It's ready, come get you some  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah