

# Pound the Alarm

Nicki Minaj

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more  
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor  
You know we getting hotter, and hotter  
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down

Yo, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own them  
Some call me nicki, and some call me roman  
Skeeza, pleeza, I'm in Ibiza (whoa)  
Giuseppe Zannotti my own sneaker  
Sexy, sexy that's all I do  
If you need a bad bitch  
Let me call a few  
Pumps on and them little mini skirts is out  
I see some good girls, I'm a turn 'em out  
Ok bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle  
I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, what?  
Bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle  
I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, let's go.

Music, makes me, high

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Pound the alarm!  
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I wanna do it for the night, night  
So get me now, and knock this over  
I wanna do it like you like, like  
Come get me, baby, we're not getting younger  
I just want you tonight, night  
Baby, we won't do it for life, life

Oh-ohh

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