

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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