

## Ease Up

Nicki Minaj

Where my niggas that getting they G's up (G's up)  
In the back when you rolling your trees up (trees up)  
Where my niggas that getting they freeze up  
And getting they tease up, just tell em to ease up (ease up)

I don't know what they take me for  
And I don't know what they hate me for -- I get cake fo-sho  
And I don't know how to take it slow  
I'm the type to get right, stay in the limelight

These broke niggas always reading up  
Niggas see me in the beam and they speeding up  
I'm like duke holler at me when your G's are up  
Oh, that's the Kanye piece? Throw your Jesus up

When I say I'm bout my gwop, I don't me a-molie  
It's like I'm being watched, I don't me a rollie  
I'm half past 7'o clock all by my lonely  
Spits got the dessie on cock and wanna bone me (Blocka)

Bitches getting mad cause they know they can't stop her  
Nickname should be TV the way they watch her  
Run with a shotter  
Gotta be at least 6 feet to break me off proper

I'm at the bar getting Rémy on rocks  
I'm coming for these rap bitches if they ready or not (yeah)  
You know the girl, I already was hot  
You tell em fuck a new bitch, I want a veteran spot

Look, it's Nicki M. in the place so stay back  
I stay around the white like I'm Pat Sajak  
Plus I had my A game up since 8-track  
I'm Diddy with the flow, "Take that, take that"

My flow say (cha-ching) and my flow say (cheese)  
I ain't got a bag but my wrist say freeze  
Dick em, trick em, I know how to pick em  
Stick em, ha-ha-ha, stick em

If you wanna me sweat me, then baby let me  
Tell you I'm not like them other girls you been with  
Cause I know you think I'm sexy, you wanna sex me  
Rolling with the fifth, we make hits, when make chips, bitch

I don't know what you chasing dog  
Cause I don't got patience for (nope, nope)  
All these dudes that be hating ya'll  
Cause money we be taking more, getting cake for sure

Only think about making more  
Grey Azzure make drag, let it scrape the floor  
Don't get mad when I take your broad  
Rock stone, can't trace the flaw

So in a way, I guess you could say I was made to ball

Act out and the K applaud  
Me and Nicki gon' pave the course  
You wanna play the boss, you gon' learn how to take a loss

Of course I'm back, kid still torch the track  
Getting paper like Office Max  
Branch house with the horse to match  
Pink gems, with the cross attached, hit you then I toss the mack

So, G's up, niggas get your B's up  
Chick act up, tell a ho to ease up  
In the back of the club, home roll that weed up  
If you wanna jump bad, a beat down's the out come