

## Encore '07

Nicki Minaj

Thank you  
Thank you for coming out tonight  
Ladies and gentlemen  
I am the president of Dirty Money Records  
(What the hell are you waiting for)  
New York City (chea)

Who you know fresher than Nick  
Riddle me that  
Mammi you itty bitty  
Can't mirror me back  
Everybody gon see where I'm lyrically at  
Used to hate Nicki now they giving me dat  
I live and I learn but I wait my turn  
I'm always on the run got weight to burn  
Ease off the gas then I make the turn  
Three off the pass they don't play like her  
Why I can't just be ill  
Why when they see me bitches gotta go ew  
Why my lil nigga still gotta sell krills  
Why I'm this hot and still didn't get a deal (chea)  
The rain and the pain  
I done paid my dues  
I'm ready for the game  
I done laced my shoes  
Everything I say believe I'm gon do  
Came out the coup petite with tall boots

Can I get a encore I know you want more  
I know you sick of all them girls  
They're such a bore  
But it's my time I need ya'll to roar  
It's my time I need ya'll to roar  
(What the hell are you waiting for)  
After me there shall be no more  
It's my time I need ya'll to roar  
(What the hell are you waiting for)

Look what you made me do  
Look what I made for you  
Knew when I paid my dues  
That I would aim for you  
Straight from the streets of Queens and yet it seems  
The only thing they know is that I push a beam  
All they sees a pretty face  
How I ride the base  
So I put my hoodie down just to hide my face  
They don't see the tears I cry, the fears I hide  
Told me keep my cares inside, it's merely pride  
Like my grandmother, I wonder if she next to pop  
Said the next time I seen her she would be in a box (damn)  
She was right, she was dead right  
How was I to know that would be her last night (last night)  
If I could turn back the time  
Dear God, somehow could you press rewind  
Won't come when I call, but he just in time  
So I come when he call, like I'm next in line

When you got something good why the devil gotta ruin it  
Guess she never know I be the best bitch doin it

(Tired of being what you want me to be  
Feeling so faithless lost under the surface  
Don't know what you're expecting of me  
Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes  
Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow  
Every step that I take is another mistake to you  
Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow  
And every second I waste is more than I can take  
I've become so numb I can't feel you there  
I've become so tired so much more aware  
I'm becoming this all I want to do  
As be more like me and be less like you  
I've become so numb)

Can I get a encore I know you want more  
(I've become so numb)  
But it's my time I need ya'll to roar  
It's my time I need ya'll to roar