# Five-O

**Nicki Minaj**

Where my str8 jacket at... I'm a psycho
Where dat white blo, y dey copy my flow
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o

We don't t-t-talk, talk 2 five-o
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go we don't talk to five-o

Mister officer, mister officer
I'm sry I don't wanna take a waaalk with ya
Matta fact, I ain't trynna talk 2 ya
We ain't got no business, so wat we taaalkn fa
It ain't no need to bring me in 4 no interigation
Cause about dat boi who jus got shot, I gots no information
Dese broke ass snitch niggas styll grame shavn ?
@ da pricent writin statements on which your house is da station {DAMN}
Not I, tattle tellin is for homos
Besides, dats da #1 young money no no
Police, we don't chat with dem
We ain't got no wrap for dem
U in da cop car point niggas out from da back of dem {DERE HE GO}
Bac seat informer, your papi shoulda warned ya
U even tell PoPo I'm black, & yous a fucn goner
Yea u get high, but I get higher
Manyana, I jjus mite go 2 da half way house and ask your supervisor

Where my str8 jacket at... I'm a psycho
Where dat white blo, y dey copy my flow
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o

We don't t-t-talk, talk 2 five-o
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go we don't talk to five-o

Yo... 4, 3, 2
Cocka doodle do
I was out in afric, shaka zulu crew
Ho ho ho, red stockings to
Coming down the chimney, your chopped & screwed
It's me bitches, eff u snitches, gimmie da whibbie jibbies
So excuse my twitches {EXCUSE ME}
Lemme get dat brewskie, nggas kno dem bitches can't do it like a dooskie
I jus pull up, chuck da deuce in sum blue denim, & I jus heard he runni with da lutenant
I'm da mistress, I be in da district of columbia
Yes uh huh, washington
Betta ask around, cause I'm wats poppinton
I'm who dey think about, playin with dey pee pee
Gotta count sheep b, cause I'm never sleepy
Guess I'm da chief, u can find me in my TP... BITCHES!

Where my str8 jacket at... I'm a psycho
Where dat white blo, y dey copy my flow
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o

We don't t-t-talk, talk 2 five-o
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go we don't talk to five-o

Young money cycle, st8 jacket on me
Break a nigga jaw if he turn 2 informant
I bring ya 2 ya door step, loose slips, sank ships nigga
So I'm a bring u 2 da bottom of da ocean (uh chuuch)
I hear u preachin like a fucn reverand
Should killd u in da first place... no second guessin
Coulda killed em with da first and da second weapon
DJ Unk em with da hand, I 2 step and deck em
Den I grab da choppa, blue flame houston reck em
Kick a snitch head thru a goal like David Beckam
Make way, respect em
I could AK attack em
U lookn at a gangster in his essence
Now bitch bow down wen a gangster in your presence
Cause I'm God's gift like a present
For 1 don't try me I could give u 2 lessons u pessants get murdered if u do test em
Gudda Gudda gotchu

Where my str8 jacket at... I'm a psycho
Where dat white blo, y dey copy my flow
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o

We don't t-t-talk, talk 2 five-o
Dere dem lights go, we don't talk to five-o
If it's not young money, it's a typo
Dere dem lights go we don't talk to five-o


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!