

# Hell Yeah

Nicki Minaj

What we do when we go high?  
We doin' it all night  
Ooh the girls, they wanna ride with us tonight  
I'm in the middle of the club with my niggas and we all fucked up  
Screamin' hell yeah, hell yeah

Yeah, yeah  
I ain't see you on the Forbes yet  
Swear to God, I ain't see you in the stores yet  
Donatella on the corset  
Pretty gang in the back of my Corvette  
Copped my best friends Rangers and Benzes  
Plus all my menses, Louie V lenses  
This is how you feel when you winning  
Man they been rocking with me since the beginning, innin'  
This is where the stress ends  
Feel ill when you never got a stress ends  
Always in the press when  
Paparazzi in the bushes with the stretch lens  
Say cheese to that  
Pull up on the double R, pop clutch on them  
And them strippers ain't mad when I touch on them  
Russell Simmons shoe game, put a rush on them  
Send a GT vodka, sittin' on top, uh  
Mafia money eatin' seafood pasta  
VMA's, I was good, dear  
Front row, yea, always in a good chair  
The bad gon' boo  
But the good cheer  
That's why my pocket on blimp like the good year, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

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But you're boring as fuck, though  
Why these bitches in the game so cutthroat?  
Why they can't just let young Nicki live?  
Why they gotta feel the wrath to know Nicki is  
Not playin', boss for real  
When they go against the kid it's gon' cost for real  
Came straight from the hood with the cross appeal  
That's why these big names wanna toss the deal  
Okay  
I'll take it, sign on the dotted line  
But I'm quick to check a bitch if she outta line  
Shout out Mike, Darnell, and Nigel  
Why these bums so mad that the queen on idol  
Huh?  
Say cheese to that  
When they see me on the screen check E! for that  
Bitches lyin' on the kid, I won't leave for that  
Intimidated by my aura (ora) where Rita at?  
Send a GT vodka in a helicopter

Me and my Japanese bitches in Osaka  
BET, I was good, dear  
Front row, yea, always in a good chair  
Why the fuck would I leave when I'm good here?  
Let me send a twitpic of my good hair, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

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