

Uh huh, yeah, yeah, listen, ok

I'm a dime, you a nickel-ette, light skinned-ed pigment  
Write my own shit, y'all copyrighting infringement  
I eat these rap bitches, somebody get me a dinner mint  
Pussy make him tattoo my name upon his ligament  
Fuck wrong with them, my nerves they keep tweaking'  
Tell them I'm the chief, I'm runnin' with Mohikans  
Tell them this is church, and tell them I am the deacon  
Tell them that I'm Black, Chinese, and Butter Pecan  
Pull up in the Range, I'm givin' them more reasons  
Hit up Lil Wayne, while I'm in the 4 Seasons  
Tell Gudda, Mack, and Kidd Kidd I'm here  
I'm colder than a cough, I'm wetter than swimwear  
Got all these little bitches, g-gettin' p-pink hair  
I'm pretty and I'm fly, I'm up in the pink Lear  
I needed an assistant, I got me a pink queer  
Decorated his office, with flowers and pink chairs (C'yeah)

Listen...

Nicki Minaj, Nicki Lewinsky, The Mistress  
Where the fuck is the president?  
Young Money