

Nicki Minaj, Beep Beep

(Murda on the beat so it's not nice)

Ayo

I drop a bag on the Rolls with the temp tags
My niggas locked, scammin' money out their pen-pals
I know a bitch bust it open in the club
Introduce you to the plug
Ten plates feel like ten cash
I got a call, told him, "Meet me in the backstreets"
Got out the Jeep just to fuck him in the backseat
I'm not impressed, I say, "Yo, the D mad weak"
Hit my niggas up, I got him robbed and that ass beat
I told him that he had the chance of a lifetime
Who wanna be a millionaire? I'm your lifeline
These bitches always checkin' for me like a Nike sign
Niggas always frontin' when they only did some light time (Light time)
Beep, beep, beep, is that bleep?
Is that you talkin' to me? It's that deep?
If I don't even know you exist, is that beef?
When niggas get their jaws broke, wait, is that teeth?

Murder, murder, murder, murder (Mm, murder)
Murder, murder, murder, murder (Mm, murder)
Murder, murder, murder, murder (Mm, murder)
Murder, murder, murder, murder

Wait, is that teeth?