

Nicki Minaj, Fallin 4 U

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)
Ayo

Told him shoot his shot like his main opp
Now I'm fallin' for him like a raindrop
D-d-d-done that, run that
Yo, Patty, give me the gun back
When he say cock it back, gun off safety
Thinkin' 'bout you lately, JoJo and K-Ci
I be on that calm flex, them gyal hasty
Yeah, they want me fazed, but them gyal they can't face me
I-I ain't really tryna let him in, in
But if he's a G, it's a win, win
Can't play the queen before the king, king
Bitch, I'm the Pinkprint, tell him to kiss the pink ring

Fallin' for you
I think I'm fallin' for you
Fallin' for you
I think I'm fallin' for you
Fallin' for you
I think I'm, I think I'm, I think I'm fallin' for you

They like 'em, they fightin'
They comin', they tuggin'
I kill 'em, I beat 'em
I see them, they duckin'
Got pitbulls, we feed 'em, it's nothin'
They never been official
They never been the issue
Plus they know that my body tea, my middle initial
I let him kiss the real
He know my looks could kill
These bitches gotta shake they ass to show sex appeal

(Oh-oh)
(Oh-oh)

Fallin' for you
I think I'm fallin' for you
Fallin' for you
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Fallin' for you

Picture that, picture me givin' bitches slack
Picture pretendin' and give all these bitches piggyback
Picture usin' me and the Barbz and never givin' back
Soon as they think they see the light, I turn the picture black
Ain't at the mall but between me and them, it's a gap
Pictures sayin' that you the queen and knowin' it's a fact
Picture my head givin' wet and wavy, strawberry daq'
Yo, matter of fact, let me take that back before they steal that
Picture me openin' the vault, bitch, I seal that
Picture them disses stickin' like Riz, bitches feel that
Picture me tellin' bitches catch it, oughta feel that
Picture me not tellin' my lil' niggas drill that
Picture you endin' up under the seat, where the dread at?
Picture not listenin' when I said that you would dread that
I mean locs ho, you-you's a chop ho
I'm number one, y'all go argue over top four
Clean, sweep, you gettin' mopped, ho
Picture me dressed in black, they callin' me Miss Mary Mack
You get the picture, my niggas airin' that
Li-like married to the mob, bitch, I'm married to the MAC

Picture in, now gettin' scary, it's airy, where the MACs?

(Oh-oh)

(Oh-oh)

Fallin' for you

I think I'm fallin' for you

Fallin' for you

I think I'm fallin' for you

Fallin' for you

I think I'm, I think I'm, I think I'm fallin' for you

Ayo, you gotta catch me while I care, I ain't callin' for you

Watchin' my every move, thought I was fallin' for you?