

# Nicki Minaj, Disses

Fuck I look like, hoe?  
I look like 'yes', and you like 'no'  
I think I'll have a rap bitch for my entrée  
'Cause they be thinking they can spit, spit shine my shoes  
I just pop up on these hoes on some pimple shit  
And put the iron to your face you old wrinkled bitch  
Ruining this game for five years  
Guess that's why my feet hurt  
Wonder when they bite me  
Do these bitches' teeth hurt  
Now every club promoter wanna bid like auctions  
'Cause I pack shows, sell tics like Boston  
How the fuck you in the game like ten years strong  
You bitches still can't write you own damn songs  
You bitches can't get my spot until I start raising some children  
Hi, how are you?  
Yes, it's nice to meet me!  
Pink Friday, Eminem, 8 Mile  
It must hurt to sell your album off PayPal