

# Nicki Minaj, Hood Story

Lemme tell a lil story bout dis dude I knew  
He sed he used to go to skool out in L.I.U  
He sed he'd make me a bet  
He'd own his own jet  
Nd he'd show me dha city  
From a bird eye view  
Sed he came from Jamaica  
He had a lil paper  
He owned a couple acres  
Nd den I caught dha rapist  
Dhats how we got together  
On dha bike  
Late nite  
Kawasaki leathers  
He used to wine nd dine me  
Dom nd sex  
Nd we be arm nd armor  
Mani dress  
See I ain't need a leprechaun  
Or 4 leaf clover  
I jus woke up one mornin  
Nd he copped dha rover  
See I knew about dem girls he had bac den  
But I wasz qettin money I ain't care bout dem  
Becuz dey wasz qettin G'd  
I had N's  
I used to split ma dividends with all my friends  
Ckuz I wasz in dha lounge  
Dey wasz in dha greyhound  
Like in and out a town  
Movin coke by dha pound like  
Quess it didn't sOUND rite  
Ckuz dem bitches wasz mad  
Started plottin  
Tryna get wat I had  
See ma homeqirl Teisha  
Sed dhat keisha with dha real black lips  
Used to smoke dhat reefa  
Sum bitch name Dawn  
Used to fuq LaiQwan  
Nd alicia with dha chinky eyes  
Used to be with freaky Ty  
Lived across dha street  
From dis niqqa name tiki diamond  
Yea chicken noodle bitches  
Like a pack of Ramen  
Dey had it out 4 me  
Kidnapp ma brother  
At dha rucker  
Ckuz he used 2 put it down 4 mi  
[talkinq: Nikki Minaj]  
O ma qOd dey caught Brandon  
I qOt his picture in dha mail  
He wasz rawkin a Vanson  
But no sad bitch  
We got surveillance on dha mansion  
Nd we qon need 30 million for dha ransom  
[talkinq: man]  
Chu bumbaclaas  
Yuh si all me now who  
Mi ah kill off ah pussy  
Mi ah get him boc to whom  
Mi nuh romp wid a mon chu!