

# Nicki Minaj, Jump Off 07

Queens, Queens

Ayo Fendi this the jump off right here man  
Ms. Minaj little mama get a taste of the hot sauce  
Itty bitty real pretty but I'm not soft  
I beat bitches with the heat like I'm Scott Storch  
In the ocean is where they gettin' dropped off  
All I wanna do is party, rock some Ed Hardy and 40/40  
You arrive when it just get started  
I come through at 2 and I don't get carded  
Excuse me I had to beg ya pardon  
Mami ya flow sick, my flows retarded  
Cause you can say something and you won't be sick  
But um, I can't help my retarded chick  
Cause my flow stupid, wheelchair bound  
Take the small bus all year round  
That bitch pop out with a helmet on her head  
Bottle of new meds, a good pair of Keds

[Chorus:]

Where my chicks

All my girls that'll transport bricks  
Got some MAC lip gloss on ya lips  
Keep a real good jean on ya hips  
You can get it

And to my dudes

If you keep a good bitch in ya crew  
And you rock a good hood, fuck a suit  
And you got a little tree on ya boot  
You can get it

Nicki and Dirty Money nigga, shit ya draws

When I count to three, hit the floor

Dang little mama, pick up ya jaw

That there's the Chevy, 64

You that bitch, I'm the boss

I'm a have my bodyguard, dust me off

Cause I think I might have some dirt on my shoulder

Call my nigga Light with the money green Rover

I'm the boss bitch pink links and the brinks

Rockin the corset, sip drinks in my minks

Call my nigga Gravy, that's the big baby

Tell him I said maybe he should bring the trey p

Already know these lames is gonna hate me

But um lately, it only motivate me

Want it with the squad, gotta come through me

I hit the dance floor, nigga 1-2-3

[Chorus]