

# Nicki Minaj, Just The Memories

Bone Collector the plug  
ThisIsHabib  
So sweet  
Mmm

I ain't goin' non' yet, I got a show tonight  
But I ain't been feelin' right, all I see is blurry lines  
Baby, would you tell 'em for me? I can hear them yellin' for me  
Tell them I'm in Hell, ain't funny (Yeah, I'm in Hell, ain't funny)  
Baby, now you gotta do it, he drinkin' a lot of fluid  
I'll be here to guide you through it (I'll be here to guide you through it)  
And maybe I ain't got it in me, maybe it's just time to end it  
I'm sorry, may God forgive me? (Did God forgive me?)

So, so, so sad  
So, so (Ooh), so sad  
A bunch of memories  
A bunch of memories, baby  
A bunch of memories  
It's just the memories

Memories don't live like people do  
They'll always remember you  
There's never been another you  
You

I 'member when I was the girl that everybody doubted  
When every label turned me down, and then they laughed about it  
I 'member goin' home and writin' fifty more raps  
Just 'cause I knew you really wanted me to fall back  
I 'member one of my first crushes in the fifth grade  
He got killed, stabbed in the neck with a switch blade (Ooh)  
I 'member when this girl in the hood thought she caught me slippin'  
I got arrested, got assaulted with a deadly weapon  
They say they hate Nicki, mad 'cause they ain't Nicki  
All of the colors in the world, you couldn't paint Nicki (Ooh)  
I never tried for that, these bitches die for that  
I swear it, that's on my life, I'd never lie for that

Memories don't live like people do  
They'll always remember you  
They do  
They do, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Memories don't live like people do  
They'll always remember you  
There's never been another you  
You (Memories)

I told Drake that he don't owe me nothin', never did  
I prayed that Wayne always remembered that I never slid  
Lookin' all the shit that y'all threw at me, and I never dipped  
Greatest female rapper that ever lived, and that's on my kid (Memories)  
I could've overdosed, could've lived in comatose  
Wait, hold on, Juice, I feel the baby kickin', holy smokes  
I prayed for a son, my husband wanted one  
If they ask about me, tell 'em I was one of one

Memories don't live like people do (They don't live like people do)  
They'll always remember you (They'll always remember you)  
There's never been another you (There's never been another you)  
Tell 'em I was one of one (You)

(So fast, so fast)  
Memories don't live like people do

(So fast, so fast)  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no  
(So fast, so fast)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(So fast, so fast)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh  
Hey, yeah, yeah  
So  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Memories