

# Nicki Minaj, My Life

I'm always up, ain't got an 'ammy  
I ball hard, don't ever owe them like Lamy  
Ayo, these bitches lucky that I still ain't find a nanny  
All of them is my junior, Sammy, uh  
They know I pop up like jump rope  
I-if the queen Sleeze, put a bag on it, then it's gun smoke  
So we ain't playin' on the internet  
I got bigger fish to fry, that's why I got a bigger net

Once I had a love and it was a gas  
Tried to play me but I shitted on 'em first  
Soon turned out had a heart of glass  
I stole his heart and then I put it in a verse  
Seemed like the real thing, only to find  
He caught feelings when I rode it in reverse  
Mucho mistrust, love's gone behind  
These bitches mad I did better and first

When I go, I can't take the money with me  
Gotta keep it heater 'round, they tryna get me, woah  
Real or fake, sorry, baby, I don't know (Baby, I don't know)  
They don't know me, but they always judgin' my life  
They can't tell me who to love or fuck, it's my life  
They gon' talk about me whether I'm wrong or I'm right  
I don't need no more drama in my life  
My life, my life, my life (My life)  
My life, my life, my life  
My life, my life, my life (My life, my life, my life)

Ai-ain't no prints on the jammies  
But he'll still tuck that ass to sleep like your mammy  
I pull strings without the hammy  
Bunch of jealous bitches, but I know the real bitches hear me  
A bitch hot, come fan me  
A-and that ass still sittin' so I know they can't stand me  
Sexy bitch, but my money real manly  
Sealed your fate if you ever hated on the family (Mm)

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