

Nicki Minaj, Pound the alarm

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter, and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down

Doe, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own them
Some call me nicki, and some call me roman
Exkeeza, pleeza, i'm in Ibiza
Just snap it and I be my own sneaker
Sexy, sexy that's all I do
If you need a bad b-tch
Let me call a few
Pumps on and them little many skirts is out
I see some good girls, i'mma turn 'em out
Ok bottle, sip, bottle, dozzle
I'm a bad b-tch, no mussel, hey?
Bottle, sip, bottle, dozzle
I'm a bad b-tch, no mussel, let's go

Music, makes me, high

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Pound the alarm!
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I wanna do it for the night, night
So get me now, and knock this over
I wanna do it like you like, like
Come get me, baby we're not getting younger
I just want you tonight, night
Baby we won't do it for life

Music, makes me, high

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