

Nicki Minaj, Red Ruby Da Sleeze

Only on them C's
if it's breeze
red ruby da sleeze
Chinese on my sleeve
these wanna be
chun li's
Anyway

□□

N□h□b

N□h□b

Who the fuck told bitches they was me now?
I knew these bitches was slow
I ain't know these bitches senile
Married a shooter case you Niggas tried to breathe loud
Boom your face off then I tell him cease fire
I'm the A, B side
700 on them horses when we fixing to leave
But I'on fuck with horses since Christopher Reeves

Uh oh

Uh oh

Gotta be careful when I dip its flips all in the whip
It's 40s with 30 clips FN's with the switch
Guacamole with the taco
waiting on El Chapo
Came in the Rolls and left low in the Tahoe.

Bad gyal don't die die die
Hunnit rounds on dat gratata
Real one lick a
shot ta ta
She my lil vibe,
my lil ah ah ah
Bad gyal don't run from nobody like ah
Rude boy want me touching on his body like yah
Boy affi dead if he ever diss me
And he know what to do if he ever miss me

Miss me with that na na na na na na na
I stay with my na na na na na na na
His ex hit him, he like na na na na na na na
He want the bad gyal sleeze like dat
why I'm a tease like that?
I'll na na na na na na na
He tell me bring him that na na na na na na na
We don't be Karen like Donna na na na na na
I like it when he grab my cheeks like that, why I'm a freak like that?

Bad gyal don't die die die
Hunnit rounds on dat gratata
Real one lick a
shot ta ta
She my lil vibe,
my lil ah ah ah
Bad gyal don't run from nobody like ah
Rude boy want me touching on his body like yah
Boy affi dead if he ever diss me
And he know what to do if he ever miss me

VERSE 3

When the Queen leave bitches wanna come out like a cockroach

Until I'm cooking in the kitchen like a pot roast
That new Spectre, we don't feel pot holes
Dorito bitches
mad that they nachos
Shout out my vatos
Shout out da hoes that's watching me like movados (click click click)
All them botched face photos, why would you post those?
Make a gyal duppy since I heard you like my ghost hoes
Big truck but
I'm alone like Post though
Call Malone and tell him I'm going postal!!!
These bitches rapping like my blooper roll
Desert eagle if your nigga acting Super Bold
Got 'em like uh-oh
Gun fingers like niggas doing the bogle
Ya fucking bozo
That 40 cal a make'em dance like a go go
Super Fakks
that's word to Super Cat
We ah rude gyal youth and we nuh tek back we chat!

Cuz bitches couldn't walk in my Crocs, that's word to Dundee
Just a bunch of airheads like Kelly bundy
Man these bitches so slow man they slower than sloths
600 horse, how you gone catch the boss?
Caught 'em with they hand out, tryna catch the sauce
Thierry Mugler flow tryna cut the cloth
See the difference is: I run businesses
If I ain't employ you, then what yo business is?
I'll have staff roll up like what the business is?
Oh you don know that my niggas kill witnesses?

Bad gyal don't die die die
Hunnit rounds on dat gratata
Real one lick a
shot ta ta
She my lil vibe,
my lil ah ah ah
Bad gyal don't run from nobody like ah
Rude boy want me touching on his body like yah
Boy affi dead if he ever diss me
And he know what to do if he ever miss me