

# Nicki Minaj, RNB (feat. Lil Wayne & Tate Kobang)

Oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
(28 shit)  
Brr, ayy

Creep, creep, my lil' secret, she don't have to be (Have to be)  
I just need you 'bout it, 'bout it like you Master P (Master P)  
Please, the body, body is a masterpiece (Ah)  
Freak, I throw it deep and put that ass to sleep  
Cheap, he was cheap, bitch, that wasn't me (Me)  
Cheat, had to cheat on him, and that's because of me (That's because of me)  
Heat, when I'm in the streets, can't get one on me (On me)  
She a real nigga bitch, I call her, "RNB" (On me, yeah)

Ayo, real nigga bitch, call me "RNB" (Ooh)  
His ex bitches madder than they ought to be  
Body a work of art like the Mona Li' (Grrt)  
See, it's a lot of y'all, only one of me (Uh)  
We don't make love, we be fuckin', that's G shit  
If he gotta put a opp down, I don't see shit  
I keep his secrets, I let him beast it  
Kissin' on my thighs and my breast, he two-pieced it  
I just wanna watch him do his push-ups with his sweats on  
Every time he hit it, he gon' nail it like a press-on  
When I ride his dick, the only time he gettin' flexed on  
Hit it from the back with my pumps and my dress on (Ooh)  
If you love me, baby, tattoo my whole name  
We be laughin' while they hatin' 'cause they so lame  
Other niggas shoot they shot, but they got no aim (No aim)

Creep, creep, my lil' secret, she don't have to be (Woah)  
I just need you 'bout it, 'bout it like you Master P (Master P)  
Please, the body, body is a masterpiece (Masterpiece)  
Freak, I throw it deep and put that ass to sleep (Baow, baow, baow)  
Cheap, he was cheap, bitch, that wasn't me (Wasn't me)  
Cheat, had to cheat on him, and that's because of me ('Cause of me)  
Heat, when I'm in the streets, can't get one on me (Oh, oh, oh)  
She a real nigga bitch, I call her, "RNB" (Yeah)

She my RNB, fuck her to some R&B, make me wanna sing  
That shit sound like harmony when she moan for me  
And that cat baby fat like Kimora Lee  
Pop that pussy for a real nigga  
I'ma mop that pussy like it's spilled, nigga  
Make her pop that pussy like a pill, nigga  
I'ma make her swap that pussy for a real nigga  
If she get a opp, that pussy, I'ma kill that bitch  
I don't adopt that pussy, bitch, I kidnap it  
I make her lock that pussy and conceal that clit  
Might have to buy a fake booty for a real-ass bitch (Yeah)

Creep, creep, my lil' secret, she don't have to be (Woah)  
I just need you 'bout it, 'bout it like you Master P (Master P)  
Please, the body, body is a masterpiece (Oh)  
Freak, I throw it deep and put that ass to sleep  
Cheap, he was cheap, bitch, that wasn't me (Wasn't me)  
Cheat, had to cheat on him, and that's because of me ('Cause of me)  
Heat, when I'm in the streets, can't get one on me (Oh, oh, oh)  
She a real nigga bitch, I call her, "RNB" (Woo)

[?] don't be waitin' for a baby  
My friends say you ain't shit, they hatin' on my baby (Baby)  
On the '42, we fuck around and make some babies (Oh, no-no-no)  
'Member when them boys pulled you over and we skated? (Baby)

[?] don't be waitin' for a baby (Brr)  
If they still hatin', shit, they hatin' on my baby (Oh)  
We was on the block, now it's houses and they gated (Oh)  
I got a lot of bitches, they ain't fuckin' with my baby  
Oh, baby, oh, baby