Nicki Minaj, Drake, Lil Wayne, No Frauds

I am a generous queen
Ask Ms. Ellen

I don’t know no, frauds
I don’t know no,
Drama when you call
I don’t know no, fake
Soon as I wake up
Keep an eye out for the snakes
Cause I don’t need no, frauds
I don’t know no,
Drama when you call
I don’t know no, lies
Pick a side /2x
I took the price
And lift that bitch up
I took the ice
Let me left my wrist up
I took the price
And lift that bitch up
I took the ice
Let me left my wrist up

Ayo, throw your wrist-es up
All my bitches up
These niggas is pussier than what?
All them dicks is up
All my real niggas down to ride
Throw your gsxrs up
I ain;t in the project
But all my bricks is up, rrr

You can’t be Pablo if you work ain;t sellin’
What the fuck is this bitch inhaling
I would have helped you out that pit fell in
I am a generous queen
Ask Ms. Ellen

Tried to drop “another one’
You was itching to scrap
You exposed your ghostwriter
Now you wish it was scrapped
Heard you pussy on yuck
I guess you needed a pap

Ayo
What type of bum bitch
Shoot a friend over a rack?
What type of mother leave her one son over a stack
Lil Boogie down basic
Bitch thinking she back
Back to back
Oh you mean
Back to wrack?
‘back to back’
Me and Drizzy laughed at that
They say numbers don’t matter
But when they discussin’ the kings
They turn around and say LeBron ain;t got 6 rings
I never signed a 360
Bitch you wild numb
That’s why Jay ain’t clear his verse for your album
Sheneneh, you a fraud
Committing perjury

I got before and after
Pictures of your surgery
What toc you to her doc
But you don’t look like rah
Let the operating table still look like, nah!

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