High School (feat. Lil Wayne)

Nicki Minaj

He said he came from Jamaica
He owned a couple acres
A couple fake visas cause he never got his papers
Gave up on love, fucking with them heart breakers
But he was getting money with the movers and the shakers

He was mixed with a couple things

Ball like a couple rings

Bricks in the condo and grams to sing sing

Left arm, baby mother tatted

5-year bid up, North on they ratted

Anyway, I felt him, helped him

Put him on lock, seatbelt them

Took him out to Belgium, welcome!

Bitches this pretty, that's seldom

This box better than the box he was held in

I'm Momma Dee in that order

I call him Daddy like daughters

He like it when I get drunk

But I like it when he be sober

That's top of the toppa

I never fuck with beginners

I let him play with my pussy

Then lick it off of his fingers

I'm in the zone

They holler at me but its you

You, this ain't high school

Me and my crew, we can slide through Give it to you whenever you want

Whip it whenever you want

Baby, it's yours anywhere, everywhere

Baby it's your world, ain't it?

Baby it's your world, ain't it?

She got a nigga at home and one on the side

Best friend is a dike, they fucked around a few times

Her and her momma alike, so all they do is fight

I tell her make me some money, she tell me make her a wife

I tell her: "bitch, you crazy, fück wrong with you?

And excuse my French, but I'm a long kisser

And then she try to tell me I'm the only one that's hitting

And I say: "what about them niggas?"

She say: "what about them niggas?"

You right, what you doing tonight?

Put on something tightDon't judge me, I get life

She love me like a brotherBut fuck me like a husband Pussy like a oven too hot to put my tongue in

All I had to do is rub it

The genie out the bottle

Pussy so wet, I'm a need goggles

She tell me that's it's mine

I tell her stop lying, mine and who else?

She say worry about yourself, Lil TuneThey holler at me but its you

You, this ain't high school

Me and my crew, we can slide throughGive it to you whenever you want

Whip it whenever you want

Baby, it's yours anywhere, everywhere

Baby it's your world, ain't it?

Baby it's your world, ain't it?

I know you want it boy

I see you trying

Just keep on pushing

I'ma let you slide in

Just close your eyes and

This horizon

It's ready, come get you some

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Sync by @xRakk

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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