

# Pound the Alarm

Nicki Minaj

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 Yo, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own them  
Some call me Nicki and some call me Roman  
Skeeza, pleeza, I'm in Ibiza (whoa)  
Giuseppe Zannotti my own sneaker  
Sexy, sexy that's all I do  
If you need a bad bitch  
Let me call a few  
Pumps on and them little mini skirts is out  
I see some good girls, I'm a turn 'em out  
Ok bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle  
I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, what?  
Bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle  
I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, let's go  
Music, makes me, high 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 Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm! 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, life Oh-ohh Music, makes me, high  
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 Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm! The alarm!  
The alarm!  
The alarm!  
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 Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm!  
Pound the alarm!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

