## **Four Door Aventador**

## Nicki Minaj

Plenty more for you, boy

We in the funky four door, no floorHit me on the celly, watching Belly

God, son, I can see they study MaKaveli

Peanut butter Benz, got the jelly at the deli

If you feeling like a ninja I got a machete

Hell yeah, them girls bad, but I'm fucking heavy

I'mma fuck around and have them looking like spaghetti

I say some shit, he be like, "Yo, you so legendary"

But he can tell just by my face he ain't getting anyPlenty more for you, boy

We in the funky four door, no floor

He was serving that raw, oh boy

She was making that noise, oh boy

Plenty more for you, boy

We in the funky four door, no floor

He was serving that raw, oh boy

She was making that noise, oh boyMeet me at the Rucker, take the Bruckner

It's just me and young yucka, take you suckers

For their money and their whips, putting kitten on lips

Dividing the dividends, get the money and dip

Key's to the nigga's safe, put it under my tits

He got keys to that Roy, it could fit in the six

Got a UPS connect, so we good on them trips

Automatic bottle service so we good in them VIPs, niggaPlenty more for you, boy

We in the funky four door, no floor

He was serving that raw, oh boy

She was making that noise, oh boy

Plenty more for you, boy

We in the funky four door, no floor

He was serving that raw, oh boy

She was making that noise, oh boyThese civilians, what up nigga? Excuse my millions

I'm in the V like a widow's peak

It's just me and my Rolls Royce pillow seats

Why they staring at me? I brung MacLaren with me

Yo, matter of fact, I think I'mma bring Donna Karan with me

And you my son, I don't know, it's just the parent in me

I am the best, I am the queen, it's so apparent it me

I'm in Hollywood with Shia Labeouf

Most of you rappers ain't eating, that diet is rough

You want some hot shit? Send that wire to us

I make them change their name to Diddy, retire the puff

I'm getting acting money

You niggas is Kevin Hart, y'all be acting funny

I'mma a keep a linebacker, tell 'em tackle for me
Yo, you seen my last pic, go double-tap that for me
Cock back, Red octagon, stop thatPlenty more for you, boy
We in the funky four door, no floor
He was serving that raw, oh boy
She was making that noise, oh boy

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