

Roman Reloaded (feat. Lil Wayne)

Nicki Minaj

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang I guess I went commercial
Just shot a commercial
When I flew to the set though
I ain't fly commercial
And the ad is global, yep Your ad was local
Where we shot it was a lot of different agriculturals
So I laugh at hopefuls
Nicki pop, only thing that's pop is my endorsement op
Fuck around I have to go and reinforce the glock Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Is it me or did I just put these rap bitches on the map again?
You mad 'cause I'm at the Grammy's with the Vatican
You in the booth, but I'm who you be channeling
Why they never bring your name up at the panel then? Hottest MC's, top five!
You need money, I got mine
More knots than Eric from (ya dig?) Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang I couldn't do your TV show I needed ten more mill
Not ten on the back, I need ten on signing
Give that shit to a wash up, bitch I'm winning If I had a label I would never sign you hoes
Take you bitches to school then I Columbine these hoes
I hear the slick shit, bitch you washed
All you hoes cryin', Christopher Bosh
Bang my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang my shit bang, it bang bang Ayo, now when I tell 'em it's Barbie bitch
Yes I really do mean it's Barbie bitch
Ask Mattel, they auctioned my Barbie bitch
Raggedy Ann, could never be a Barbie bitch You at the bottom of the barrel scraping
I'm out in L.A., at the taping
I'm chillin' at the top, I got ample time
Bite me, apple sign Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang Kush on my breath, cocaine on my tongue
Eat that pussy make it numb
She can't feel herself cum
Got a body on my gun
Fuck the world with my thumb
Pop a molly, smoke a blunt That mean I'm a high roller
My ex wanna work it out, bitch try yoga
Two hoes in the bed, tell 'em ho slide over
Excuse my French, two bitches and moi
That's a Nicki Minaj et trois
Ha Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
My shit's so cold man, it don't even stink
Destructive ass nigga, watch me break the bank
Weezy F, and the F is for Fill in the blank
And I say shout out Mack Maine, backyard bully
And the weed purple like a black girl pussy
Word, middle finger on the trigger
Uh, so you know that mean, fuck a nigga
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
Bang bang-bang, my bitch bang
She bang bang
Well that's 'cause my bitch is Nina Ross and
She bang b-bang bang
Bang bang, she go bang, bang
(Bang-bang, bang, bang-bang)
We bang, bang-bang
Bang, b-b-b-bang, bang, blood gang

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