

# Roman's Revenge (feat. Eminem)

## Nicki Minaj & Eminem

I am not Jasmine, I am Aladdin  
So far ahead, these bums is lagging  
See me in that new thing, bums is gagging  
I'm starting to feel like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
I'm starting to feel like a dungeon dragon  
Look at my show footage, how these girls be spazzing  
So fuck I look like getting back to a has-beenYeah, I said it, has-been  
Hang it up, flatscreen, haha, plasma  
Hey Nicki, hey Nicki, asthma  
I got the pumps, it ain't got medicineI got bars, sentencing  
I'm a bad bitch, I'm a cunt  
And I'll kick that hoe, punt  
Forced trauma, blunt  
You play the back, bitch, I'm in the front  
You need a job, this ain't cutting it  
Nicki Minaj is who you ain't fucking with  
You lil' brag a lot, I beat you with a pad-a-lockI am a movie, camera block  
You outta work, I know it's tough  
But enough is enough  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragonRah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah! I eat your face off  
You niggas sweet as pie like this is a bake off  
I love Nicki's curves, swing at the baseball  
I beat your brakes offH-H-Hi, I'm Tune', salt in the wound  
I'm up in this bitch, pardon the goons  
Throw dirt on the floor and get caught in the broom  
I like a big wet pussy with a fork and a spoonI got money and the power  
A woman in the shower  
And she don't want nothin' but my johnson, Howard  
Sour D's and a swisher sweet, sweet and sourYou scared? Go to church, say your prayers, read  
a Bible  
Huh, I don't know what y'all on  
Please, I go in like goin'  
Drink drink in my hand with the world in the otherThe uzi go "brrrrrrr", stutter  
Ha, life is a puzzle, jigsaw  
All I do is win, my name should be "Victor"  
Old-ass rappers, I'm still the shit, old-ass Pampers

Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Foie gras, I hear you ducks is quackin'I'm just pluckin' my ashes, I'ma puff it and pass it  
I'm a fuckin' assassin, you should jump in a casket  
(I-I-I-I-Is) Is this the thanks that I get for putting you bitches on?Is it my fault that all of you  
bitches gone?  
Shoulda sent a thank you note, you little ho  
Now I'ma wrap your coffin with a bow  
"N-N-N-Nicki, she's just mad 'cause you took the spot"Word, that bitch mad 'cause I took the  
spot?  
Well, bitch, if you ain't shitting, then get off the pot  
Got some niggas out in Brooklyn that'll off your top  
I-I-I-I hear them mumbling, I hear the cacklingI got 'em scared, shook, panicking  
Overseas, church, Vatican  
You at a stand, still, mannequin  
You wanna sleep on me? Overnight?I'm the motherfucking boss, overwrite  
And when I pull up, vroom, motorbike  
Now all my niggas gettin' bucked, overbite  
I see them dusty-ass Filas, Levi's  
Raggedy-ass, holes in your knee-highs  
I call the play, now do you see why?  
These bitches calling me Manning, Eli  
(Manning, Eli!)  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-Manning, Eli  
These bitches calling me (Manning, Eli)  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah, rah, rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Like a dungeon dragon, like a dungeon dragon  
Roman, Roman!  
Stop it, stop it!  
You've gone mad, mad I tell you, mad!  
You and this boy, Lil' Weezy!  
What's going on?  
They'll lock you away!  
They'll put you in a jail cell!  
I promise, take your mother's warning, Roman, please!  
Back to bed  
Run along, let's go, c'mon!  
Watch your mouth, that was not nice!

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