

# 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, fuck 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 tight Don'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

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