

# Black Barbies

## Nicki Minaj & Mike WiLL Made-It

Mike Will Made It Nigga  
Sremm Life  
Black Barbies in the city  
Fat ass and pretty titties  
Get dummies for they money  
You sent flowers but I wish I didn't receive 'em  
All your lies I wish I didn't believe 'em That boy is a real pussy pleaser  
All that fetty but he never met Masika  
Tuck the chrome 22 in his sneaker  
El Chapo but he crazy like La Quica  
Young girls always lookin' for a soulmate  
But I shoulda listened to what momma told me  
Furry moon boots, shades Dita  
Too high to give a shit about PETA  
Sativa so strong I'm not blinkin'  
What in the world was I thinkin'?  
New day, new money to be made  
New things for them to imitate  
I'm a fukin' black barbie  
Pretty face, perfect body  
Pink seats in the 'Rari  
Always fuck him like I'm sorry  
Who the fuck is gon' protect her?  
If I really gotta check her  
Peter piper picked a pepper  
And my cake is triple decker No Flex Zone, No Flex Zone  
(Yeah, oh no, no, no, no) No Flex Zone  
I see these silly nigga's flexin', it's a no zone  
You gon' be floatin' in dem rivers like you know Joan  
Island girl, Donald Trump want me go home  
Still pull up with my wrist lookin' like a snowcone  
She said she got a hit record, I said "Oooh shit!"  
Picked up my phone cause I had to call "Bullshit!"  
These bitches havin' nightmares of my new shit  
These bitches pussy and they don't ever do shit  
Hahaha, get it? Douche it-...hahahahahahaha  
Half a mili on the Maybach Pullman, bought it  
Now I'm prayin' all my foreigners don't get deported  
Niggas love me so much they be sendin' me gifts  
And these clown niggas actin', I'mma send 'em some skits  
Bitches can't rap for shit, I'mma send 'em some tips  
All these bitches is my sons, should be suckin' my tits (Yeah, oh no, no, no, no, yeah, oh no, no,

no, no)Now usually I don't do this, I'm Popeye, she's Brutus  
Usually I'm a Christian but this peace is Buddhist  
All of my niggas draw but none of them Cartoonists  
Usually I'm the baddest, usually I'm the cutest  
Usually I'm the flyest, usually you're the stewardess  
And we ain't playin' ball but usually its some shooters  
Are these bitches drunk? These bitches ain't lucid  
Go against the queen your career will be elusive  
Where your plaques? Where them stocks? Word to NASDAQ  
Bitches ass-back, they was never in my tax-brack  
(Yeah, oh no, no, no, no, yeah, oh no, no, no, no)That girl is a real crowd pleaser  
Small world, all her friends know of me  
Young bull living like an old geezer  
Quick release the cash, watch it fall slowly  
Frat girls still tryna get even  
Haters mad for whatever reason  
Smoke in the air, binge drinking  
They lose it when the DJ drops the needle

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>