

We Go Up - Nicki Minaj Feat. Fivio Foreign Lyrics

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"We Go Up"

PNew York, stand the fuck up (yeah)

You know what's goin' on, nigga

Fivio, Barbie

Fivio Foreign, Nicki Minaj, nigga

(That's Fivio Foreign, Nicki Minaj, pussy) (Papi Yerr)

Touch my crown again, bitch

You bitch ass niggas (bitch ass niggas)

It's only one king, it's only one queen (it's only one king, it's only one queen,
nigga)

That's two crowns, nigga

Baow, grrt (ayo)

This week, 'Rari ('Rari), next week, Lambo (Lambo)

Bitch, I'm fly (fly), I don't land though (land though)

This they funeral (funeral), start the service (service)

Say my name, make 'em nervous

Uh, you bitches is salty, I give them pressure (I give them pressure)

Uh, you bitches is salty, pass me the pepper (pass me the pepper)

Uh, you bitches be jackin' me like the Ripper (me like the Ripper)

Uh, I am a hustler, I can sell water to Flipper (sell water to Flipper)

Uh, I know they tea baggin', bitches is testy

Get you a vacuum, bitches is messy

Let's see

After all of that surgery, you are still ugly

Now that is what gets me

This shit ain't new to me, shit is just new to y'all

I wish a bitch would upon a shootin' star

You thought you witnessed my final coup de grâce

(Brrt) look up, we shootin' stars

Sitting in the back of the Benz and my feet go up

Bitches don't come outside when the beef go up

But I love the way they mob when we roll up

These bitches bums, when I see them, they make me throw up

I wish a bitch would spin, I'm like, "Please show up" (show up)

When you talk to me, please don't bring a cheap ho up (ho up)

You keep talkin' 'bout a bitch for the streets, grow up (grow up)

'Cause you the type to say that shit and knock a freak ho up (uh)

I'm 'bout to make you regret you chose me as a enemy, bitch (bitch)

Southside Jamaica we mobbin' them bricks, so pull up with the blicks (blicks)

Some of the best shooters out of New York, they don't play with the Knicks

Ayo, that ain't Fivio Foreign, that's Barbie new foreign, bitch

These? Nah, that ain't Reebok

We back on that Ewok

Percocets, gotta detox

Firearms gon' get restocked

Shooters hittin' that G-spot

Bitches imitate, please stop

Suck his dick like a freeze pop

First he gotta give me top (brtt)

Louis bag, oh, that Louis bag

More colorful than a peacock (peacock)

Weak niggas gotta get the boot

Gotta get the boot with no treetop (no treetop)

He was like, "Who that? She bad", I was like, "Oh, that's bestie"

I could be all the way covered and still givin' sexy

I know they sleepin' on me, bitches got epilepsy

I don't do coke, little bitch, I don't even do Pepsi, let's see

How you don't like me but tryna do everything like me?

That is what gets me

Sitting in the back of the Benz and my feet go up (get money)

Bitches don't come outside when the beef go up (take money)

But I love the way they mob when we roll up (haha)

These bitches bums, when I see them, they make me throw up
I wish a bitch would spin, I'm like, "Please show up" (Rockaway)
When you talk to me, please don't bring a cheap ho up (yo, Dan, what up?)
You keep talkin' 'bout a bitch from the streets, grow up (don't even come
out, bitch)
'Cause you the type to say that shit and knock a freak ho up
Yeah, look (grrt)
Go on a drill and I make it look good to you
I'll tell my shooter to bully you (I'll tell my shooter to bully you)
Huh, yeah (yeah)
That nigga gon' kill you as soon as I look at you (baow, baow, baow, baow)
(Kill you as soon as I look at you, nigga)
Huh, yeah
I never say what I wouldn't do (I'll never say what I wouldn't do)
(I never say what I wouldn't do)
Huh, yeah, look
Open the door and I shoot out the bulletproof (brtt)
Look, I'm with a baddie, she love the aggression
I'm with a demon, he wanna get reckless
I'm showin' them growth and I'm teachin' 'em lessons
Now watch how I'm movin' 'cause I'm the investment
Fuck her all night and I go and get breakfast
I don't do paperwork or confessions (nah)

I don't do internet shows or textin' (nah)
Shoot up the party, that's sendin' a message (baow) (baow, baow)
Them niggas started us (them niggas started us)
The bulletproof was like a guarded truck (yeah, skrrt)
Ain't no blicky with me, I got Nicki with me (nah)
And she Barbied up (lil' bitch) (yeah)
If we see 'em, we shootin' the party up (grrt)
We ain't squashin' shit, don't try to "sorry" us (nah)
I got rich friends and they be 'Rari'd up (skrrt)
If they want to, they shootin' the Garvey up (baow, baow, baow)
Fivi' (Fivi'), spazzin' (spazzin')
Two shows (two shows), backend
Fendi (Fendi), fashion (fashion)
Fendi (yeah), fashion (look, huh)
I put your brains on a napkin
And I tell my demons to whack him
My nigga died, then that nigga died
Look, I don't even know how it happened
Pink Rolls truck and my feet go up (get money)
Bitches don't come outside when the beef go up (take money)
But I love the way they mob when we roll up (grrt)
Bums, when I see them, they make me throw up
I wish a bitch would spin, I'm like, "Please show up" (baow)

When it come to Queen Sleaze, all the fees go up (baow) (what happened?)

I said we out, you can't breeze with us (baow, don't even come out, bitch)

And my wrist always on ice time, freeze, it's us (baow, don't move)

Mmm

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
