

Pound the Alarm

Nicki Minaj

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down Yo, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own them
Some call me Nicki and some call me Roman
Skeeza, pleeza, I'm in Ibiza (whoa)
Giuseppe Zannotti my own sneaker
Sexy, sexy that's all I do
If you need a bad bitch
Let me call a few
Pumps on and them little mini skirts is out
I see some good girls, I'm a turn 'em out
Ok bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle
I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, what?
Bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle
I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, let's go
Music, makes me, high Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm! I wanna do it for the night, night
So get me now and knock this over
I wanna do it like you, like, like
Come get me, baby, we're not getting younger
I just want you tonight, night
Baby, we won't do it for life, life Oh-ohh Music, makes me, high
Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm! The alarm!
The alarm!
The alarm!
The alarm! Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

