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 downYo, 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, highOh, 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 downPound 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, lifeOh-ohhMusic, 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 downPound 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 downPound the alarm! Pound the alarm! Pound the alarm! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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