

# Boss Sauce

Stevie Stone

Grid down, pen too  
All in my mentals  
I don't know why ya'll do we on fly shit  
Niggas used to it  
Ride around or not

I'm a motherfucking boss  
Is you off I can get you knocked off  
Chains off braid off gotta tell em make soft  
Wake off take off beat the motherfucker break soft  
You could see it in a minute that we bout to take off  
Coming in to break the bank off  
Sipping Henny we can take a little chuck of napalm  
Hear the radio seeming like we hear the same song  
J-Long tell these niggas where we came from

We ain't never been no niggas on no fake shit  
We ain't sitting on the wait shit  
Simple cause we always been the opposite of basic  
All that they can say is basic, they shit  
OT timing I have that we be putting in  
Celebrating because dead or in jail we could've been  
Could've been on the block still with them cleats on the field  
Running with the niggas that we could've killed  
Burning bridges now we will

We been working hard for a mil  
Got the villains in the skill  
With the rapper circus around, niggas around him  
We started from the bottom then elevated the field  
These bitches be a bottle as elevated the hymns

Busy giving fans chills  
We raising hell you've heard of us  
Not gonna stand still  
JL and Stevie Stone murderous  
Bringing up the bomb, bitches has got all the coverage  
Sauce is superfluous, showing up with the purchases  
Watch us

Grid down, pen too  
Get dough, getting mo'  
All in my mentals  
All presidential  
I don't know why ya'll do we on fly shit  
Niggas used to it  
New wave, new day

Grid down, pen too  
All in my mentals  
I don't know why ya'll do we on fly shit  
Niggas used to it  
Ride around or not

Since way back when we been living in the matrix  
Other rappers gotta face it  
Man working on my attitude, energy, and patience

So I go to paper chasing  
I'm painting the perfect picture  
We come from the ghetto  
You niggas is jaw jacking the flash and metal

Baby you can see we working  
Got a hard hat and shovel  
This is how wave surfing  
This a problem, this a level  
This a motherfucking boss day  
What you call Strange you just caught flames  
Niggas cough gang, let your balls hang  
Focus on games, this is all stain (this is all stain?)  
We get to the mula, never who you call lame

Who you call lames, better watch how you talk mane  
You an off-brand I can have you niggas ordained  
Bitch in ya'll veins  
Missing drawstrings make em tighten up  
Underestimating real ones we enlighten them

Grid down, pen too  
Get dough, getting mo'  
All in my mentals  
All presidential  
I don't know why ya'll do we on fly shit  
Niggas used to it  
New wave, new day

Grid down, pen too  
All in my mentals  
I don't know why ya'll do we on fly shit  
Niggas used to it  
Ride around or not