

## Bossman

Berner

Bitch, go and get your hands up,  
Kush smoke, flowing up the benz truck  
2 shows, Ima need 10+  
Come through, suck me and my friends up  
Money, light blue pills and a bunny  
Bombay gin got me dancing all funny  
Pull me in the back and let me play with your mouth  
I'm in the lap dance booth and I aint breeding around  
I get ratched, leave town over night a package  
I'm blowing on cookie, way out in Kansas  
Ask around town boy, I really get down  
Shot smoke by the pound boy I keep me some loud  
Im with them hbK boys peeling with soup,  
Yeah Im good with the pack plus Im sweet in the booth  
I got mouth piece make a thrill bitch choose  
Party air frames with the lv suit

I be rolling through the city, I be riding  
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side  
I get that dough, bitching on my next day froze  
I'm out here getting these hoes hey  
I'm a bossman, never care what it cost there  
Touching green light, boss there  
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman

All I got left is a dollar bill  
Guess I'm back to that ATM  
Pull up the max, go back to the club  
Take her back, pull out some tracks  
Ah, we make club security nervous, I show up with so many real niggas  
And they ain't searching  
10 bitches in a suburban  
They ask me why I'm living, some many say I deserve it  
Ah, reporting live from the trap, all my partners in the whip with a broad o  
n my lap  
Whole city on my back, get it shit like kitty litter, niggas dont know how t  
o act  
Ah, young suzy the don dada, when I slide through, everybody wanna holler  
Dont call me less its money from the home  
What if I hide it but I ain't nothing every dumbie suzzie

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Young p low yeah I ride around  
Pretty bitches big money in my side of town  
Bawn at the gym while yall out of bounce  
Roam through the hood you dont hear a sound  
I'm a young motherfucker and I'm faded  
Couple mixed bitches get naked go crazy  
You aint talking money I dont hear that shit  
Unless you throw the pussy on me I'ma kill that shit

Ah, gangstas, pimps, players, hustlers  
Ball in the club, make bitches wanna touch us  
You already know I'm a fucking boss  
I stay dotted, tits forever cross  
Bitches wanna get involved, we dont talk, embedded it all  
I'm a bossman how I set it off,  
Get money like I set it off  
Fucking with the gang you are better off

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