Bossy

Hey ya. You don't have to love me You don't even have to like me But you will respect me You know why? Cuz I'm a boss! Uh uh... watch the beat go... Uh uh... watch the beat go... Uh uh... watch the beat go... Uh uh... watch that beat go... I'm bossy I'm the first girl to scream on a track I switched up the beat of the drum That's right, I brought all the boys to the yard And that's right, I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm I'm bossy I'm the bitch you love to hate I'm the chick that's raised the stake I told young stunna he should switch to Bape I'm back with an 808 'cause I'm bossy Ooh, lemme slow it down for ya so you can catch the flow (catch the flow) Screw it up make it go extra slow (extra slow) Real girls get down on the flo' (on the flo' get down, on the flo') Ooh, I gave you a taste you want some more (touch down) On it like a pro I ride the beat like a bicycle, I'm icy cold Ooh, from the 6-4 hoppers up in crenshaw The money making playas up in Harlem Don't want no problem We gon' keep it bumping while the 808 is jumping Diamonds on my neck, di-diamonds on my grill Diamonds on my neck, di-diamonds on my grill Och, (I bet, I bet) I bet cha neva heard it like this before (this before) My baby be cruising them phantom doors (phantom doors) Got the bar popping this that you can't afford (can't afford) Ooh, I'm drinking, blasting the crowds, it's all smoking All the while I'm all open Me and my girls we stay fly and we love to stay high Ooh, from the 6-4 hoppers up in crenshaw To the money making playas up in Harlem Don't want no problems We gon' keep it bumping while the 808 is jumping Diamonds on my neck, di-diamonds on my grill Diamonds on my neck, di-diamonds on my grill It's 'bout time that she get with me Can't stop staring, she's fine and she's pretty Damn girl, don't hurt 'em

If niggas don't get back, you gon' work 'em Put your mack down, I know your background What chu want girl, you getting mad now That's how you do it, huh? Well I'm the coolest one In fact, it's in the back bring 'em to the front (bitch) Tell that man you's a boss, bitch Make some noise, raise your hand if you's a boss, bitch I don't think he understands you's a boss, bitch Get some help if you can 'cause he lost it Ain't no refunds, she spent the cash mayne In your Benz with her friends in the fast lane Flossing, you say "How much it cost me?" About a million dollars playa, she's bossy

Uh uh... watch the beat go... Uh uh...