Big Boss

Lil' Wayne

Now my bitch, she get a Birkin if I make her mad (Bitch)
Now I'm rich, I stuff a hundred in the trash bag (Rich)
Free my niggas put that on my Momma and my Dad
Fucked her once she said that I'm the best she ever had
I'm a big boss (Yeah)
Fuck her then I make her get lost (Yeah)
Punch you out like Kriss Kross (Yeah)
Buck fifty what my wrist cost (Yeah)
In one call, we gon' knock him off (Yeah)
Bought a crib, moved out the loft (Yeah)
Bad bitch and her ass too soft (Yeah)
On this drink, I might dose off (Yeah, big boss)

I don't need no friends
Maybach drop a truck, I pre-order a Benz
That's your Baby Momma, knock her right down like a bowling pin (Bowling pin
)
Got a hundred bands on me right now and an F & N (Right now)
Just started, I ain't finished yet
Left the quarantine with a bigger check
Made four mil just to be correct
I could buy a Patek, put it on your neck
Or I mean, put it on your head
Give a fuck what ya'll think, gon' end up dead
Beam on him and it might be red
Didn't kill a nigga, fucked his bitch instead
Bottega I'm an addict (Addict)
I just met this bitch last night, she called me "Daddy" (Daddy)
Fucked her in the Cadi
Call herself a baddie (Woo)
Send her fifty thousand in a Uber, what's the addy?
I'm rich

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I'm a big boss (Yeah)
Fuck her then I make her get lost (Yeah)
Punch you out like Kriss Kross (Yeah)
Buck fifty what my wrist cost (Yeah)
In one call, we gon' knock him off (Yeah)
Bought a crib, moved out the loft (Yeah)
Bad bitch and her ass too soft (Yeah)
On this drink, I might dose off (Yeah)

But don't sleep
I might not hear my phone beep
I'm at home on the gas
I'll call you when I'm on E
I'm at home countin' money
I lose my count I'm gon' freak
Bought a house the other day and gave all my thots their own key

I do it bigger than bosses
With all these sticks' we golfin'
With all this drip it's a faucet

Turn all the pictures to portraits
Got too rich imma target
My Momma wish I would bargain
But I walk it like I talk it
Money talk and they arguin'
I put my trust in the funds
Make her dust off them ones
I drop some tuss in my punch
Then drop some nuts on her gums
Chuck the deuce up but to her that's just a couple of ones
When she get pissed, I ice her wrist and make her fuck with some gloves
I love her

Now my bitch, she get a Birkin if I make her mad (Yeah)
Now I'm rich, I stuff a hundred in the trash bag (Yeah, yeah)
Free my niggas put that on my Momma and my Dad (Yeah)
Fucked her once she said that I'm the best she ever had
I'm a big boss
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