

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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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)
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