

Boss Up

MadeinTYO

Really skatin' on them ho's (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Not wavin' to them ho's
Still rock éS, Baker boy, there it go (Skrr)
See a bad bitch coastin' on, let me know, uh
I'ma pop out, pop out
I'ma pop out, ooh, ooh, pop out, uh
I'ma pop out, pop out
I'ma pop out, ooh, uh, pop out (Skrr)

Slide in Yokohama with yo' momma, how you doin'?
I just got a big bag, yeah, it's straight from tourin'
Diamonds flexin', kickin' like Tekken
I think this nigga learned his lesson

Boss up yo' life, lil' bitch
Boss up yo' life, boss up yo' life, lil' bitch
Boss up yo' life, lil' bitch
Boss up yo' life, boss up yo' life, lil' bitch

I'm flooded by these clones
A Dream No Longer Deferred or FA only, no Gucci or Prada on me
Switch on to through pain and all of these niggas sayin' they p
roud of lil' homie
Type of shit never mattered to me
Where was you at when my pockets was flat? I was by my lonely
Birds eye view like a hawk, they call me the black Tony
[?] shottas only
[?] shots only
Sorry Momma, I'm not going
I was raised by pot growing
You know that it's Nak, don't you?

Slide in Yokohama with yo' momma, how you doin'?
I just got a big bag, yeah, it's straight from tourin'
Diamonds flexin', kickin' like Tekken
I think this nigga learned his lesson

Boss up yo' life, lil' bitch
Boss up yo' life, boss up yo' life, lil' bitch
Boss up yo' life, lil' bitch
Boss up yo' life, boss up yo' life, lil' bitch