

Shut your mouth for a minute
Eyes red, tight chest
Lips that won't quit it
I'm sick to death of this business
Who are you to tell me I'm finished?

I know you know I'm gonna give it right back
There ain't no way that I'm gonna give you the satisfaction
I left my conscience burning in the tarmac
Load my ammo, click it back
Bang, bang! And attack, yeah!

You're fucking with the boss now!
You're fucking with the boss now!
You're fucking with the boss now!
Hush, hush
Legs crossed
Fucking with the boss now!

You like a fight when your friend's near
Now you're alone, you lay low 'cause you smell fear
Call for backup, I'm in fifth gear
Screaming at the walls, and knocking you back into last year

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You're fucking with the boss now!
You're fucking with the boss now!
You're fucking with the boss now!
Hush, hush
Legs crossed
Fucking with the boss now!

Ah ah ah ah ah, whoah-ah
Ah ah ah ah ah, whoah-ah
Ah ah ah ah ah, whoah-ah
Ah ah ah ah ah
YOU'RE FUCKING WITH THE BOSS NOW!

You're fucking with the boss now! (now!)
You're fucking with the boss now!
You're fucking with the boss now!
Hush, hush
Legs crossed
Fucking with the boss now!

You're fucking with the boss now! (now!)
You're fucking with the boss now!
You're fucking with the boss now! (oh, oh, oh!)
Hush, hush
Legs crossed
Fucking with the boss now!