

# Boss Life (feat. Offset)

## YFN Lucci

[Hook: YFN Lucci & Offset]

Uh, young fly nigga I keep big shit yeah

[?] my wrist lit

[?] my bitch rich

I'm a big pimp, yeah

I talk big shit, yeah

We got sticks bitch, yeah

We don't miss shit, yeah

Wrist on frostbite, waterbands look like headlights

This the boss life, yeah

My bitch exclusive and she bougie, yeah

Real life no movie, whole lotta groupies, yeah

[Verse 1: YFN Lucci]

I gotta move a clip and a lil' uzi

They like to talk a lot yeah, but we like to mute shit

Pull up and shoot shit, all on the roof and shit

Trap out the [?] crib [?] cuban

Montana, some like Tony Montana

Whole lotta drums and bananas

I don't fuck with no rappers

I got love for my trappers, yeah

Reachin' for my chains see I know blood they gon' wack 'em

New spot like the Falcons

New drop [?] the fast one

Get some top in the Aston

[?]

Young fly nigga they like 'he so handsome'

I might slide through in that Rolls Royce Phantom

[Hook: YFN Lucci & Offset]

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My whole cup polluted (drank)

[?]

[?] from the groupies (woo)  
I'm drippin' baby excuse me (drip)  
Whole lotta gang in here (gang)  
Northside niggas no names in here (Nawf)  
Pinky ring crystal clear, 100k spent on a private Lear  
60k solitaire, I cannot vibe with queers  
I got the heart of a bear (huh)  
Bustin' them down by the pair  
Patek Philipe, it's rare  
I'm smashin', pullin' her hair  
Trap fashion, look what I wear  
It's a ghost but do not be scared  
It's a Wraith, with stars in the ceiling, yeah  
They go ape on them bars catch a body, yeah  
[?] in her mouth like it's a cavity, yeah  
Sippin' on codeine, floatin' with no gravity yeah[Hook: YFN Lucci & Offset]  
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