

Bossman (feat. Iamsu! & P-LO)

Berner

"Bossman"

(feat. IamSu! & P Lo) Bitch, go and get your ends up,
Kush smoke, floatin out the benz truck
2 shows, I'm a need 10 plus
Come through, suck me and my friends up
Money, light blue pills and a bunny
Bombay gin got me dancing all funny
Pull me in the back and let me play with your mouth
I'm in the lap dance booth and I ain't breeding her out
I get ratchet, leave town over night a package
I'm blowing on cookie, way out in Kansas
Ask around town boy, I really get down
Shit I smoke by the pound boy I keep me some loud
I'm with them HBK boys, P-Lo and Su, yeah I'm good with the pack
Plus I'm sweet in the booth
I got mouth piece chill, I make a freak bitch choose
Cartier frames with the LV suit
I be rolling through the city, I be riding
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side
I get that dough, bitch you know my neck stay froze
I'm out here getting these hoes hey
I'm a bossman, never care what it's costin
Touching green like Boston
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman All I got left is a dollar bill
Guess I'm back to the ATM
Pull out the max, go back to the club
Take her back, pull out some tracks
Ah, we make club security nervous, I show up with so many real niggas and they ain't searching
10 bitches in a suburban
They ask me why I'm living, so many say I deserve it
Ah, reporting live from the trap, all my partners in the whip with a broad on my lap
Whole city on my back, get the shit like kitty litter, niggas don't know how to act
Ah, young suzy da don dada, when I slide through, everybody wanna holla
Don't call me less it's money from the home of the hyphy but I ain't nothin near a dummy
I be rolling through the city, I be riding
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side
I get that dough, bitch you know my neck stay froze
I'm out here getting these hoes hey
I'm a bossman, never care what it's costin
Touching green like Boston
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman Young P-Lo yeah I ride around
Pretty bitches big money in my side of town

Ballin at the gym while you out of bounds
Rollin through the hood you don't hear a sound
I'm a young motherfucker and I'm faded
Couple mixed bitches get naked go crazy
You ain't talking money I don't hear that shit
And if she throw the pussy at me I'm a kill that shit
Ah, gangstas, pimps, players, hustlers
Ballin at the club, make bitches wanna touch us
You already know I'm a fucking boss
I's stay dotted, T's forever crossed
Bitches wanna get involved, we don't talk in bed at all
I'm a bossman, hoe I set it off
Get money like I set it off
Fucking with the gang you are better off I be rolling through the city, I be riding
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side
I get that dough, bitch you know my neck stay froze
I'm out here getting these hoes hey
I'm a bossman, never care what it's costin
Touching green like Boston
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman

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