

## Boss Up

Esham

Boss up  
Don't get me crossed up  
We like to drink the sauce up  
Toss money at the bar and floss up  
Boss up  
Y'all know who's the nicest  
I'm from Detroit, player  
I don't care what the price is

I don't wear Nike Air force ones no more, baby, I'm sorry  
My sneakers cost nine hundred dollars and they made by Maury  
My shit's ridiculous, got gold in my toilet stool  
And bitches wanna swear theres diamonds in my swimmin pool,  
"He's so cool!"  
When the girls see me, they all drool,  
Because they know that I'm the one thats breaking all the rules  
My mink coat's so long, you can mistake it for carpet  
You got purple kush up in that blunt, homie? Just spark it  
If twenty-six's aint on your truck, you should just park it  
Because you're out there like that department store, Target  
I bought the Beatles catalogue back from Michael Jackson  
Then called his ass a child-molester right before I slapped him  
Then sold the shit to Paul Micartney, then I double-taxed him  
The chrome Desert Eagle convinced him - and relaxed him  
Christina Aguilera came over, did me dirty  
I told Beyonce stop trying to give me Jay z's birdy  
I know you purdy, but go get me a ice-cold Pepsi  
Then get your ass in this hot tub with me and Lisa Marie Presley

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I walk on rose petals, my feet never touch the ground  
Got two bitches - one to wipe me up, one to wipe me down  
I sleep with three women all night, it's like a hardcore porn  
They got me shakin in my bed like Ozzy Osbourne  
I got the power  
I'm pissing golden showers  
The hoe that wipe my ass say it smells like flowers  
Is that neccessary? Me and Halle Barry in a bubble bath  
Just got back from Germany, I'm jet lag

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I got four hundred acres in the city on the East side  
Police, they work for me, deliver donuts and pizza  
I pay Mariah Carry to come and sit on my toilet and sing to me  
When I'm in the tub, and dry my booty when I'm done  
I got three helicopters and I rent them out for videos  
So rappers can front and try to boss up like me, I suppose  
I got a pit with platinum slugs and a doghouse, with an escalator in it  
You's a hater, admit it  
I did it, i made it  
You hate it, can't fade it  
Murdered a bitch with my bare hands and only got a fine and paid it  
Bought the jury each a bently, after the trial I took it back  
Here I come! Look at that! Where my fucking hookers at?  
Had a private jet, but I sold it to the Soviets  
As boss as it gets, for real and flossing all hits  
I'm underground, undetected, much respected  
Never rejected, my downfall - dont expect it.

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