

I'm a Boss

Meek Mill

Look I be ridin threw my old hood, but I'm in my new whip, same old attitude but
I'm on that new shit. They say they gone rob me, see me never do shit, 'cause
they know that's the reason they gon' end up on them news clips. Audemar on my wrist, bustdown! we poppin bottles like I scored the winning touchdown. 'Membra me dead broke? Look at me up now! I run my city from South Philly back to uptown. Thank god, all these bottles I pop, all this paper I been gettin, all these models I popped, I done sold 100thousand 'fore my album got dropped, and I'm only 23, I'm the shit, now look at me! look at me! I'm a boss like my nigga Rozay [Rick Ross], shawty asked me for a check, I told that bitch like 'no way!', cause I made it from the bottom, there was never no way, an' I never had a job, you know I had to sell yay! Bitch I'm a boss, I call the shots, I'm with the murder team, so call the cops, we in the building, y'all are not, you short on the paper, you gon' ball or not?

bitch im a boss
bitch ima boss
i plan the shots
i call the calls
we in this bitch
its goin down
yea im the king now
wheres my muthafuckin crown?

Got so many shades they thought I had a lazy eye. Shorty rode me smooth as my Mercedes ride. No love, cry when only babies die, and when I go that casket better cost a hundred thou! I pray to god I look my killer in his eyes, snatch his soul out that shirt let's take him for that pride. (an) O.G. is one who standin' on his own feet; a boss is one who guarantee we gone eat! Fuck a blog dawg cause one day we gone meet! I'm a spazz on yo ass like I'm on E, or a double stack, nigga, better double that. Jerry Jones money, nigga you a running back. Hershall Walker, Bo Jack, Ricky Waters better run that dope back! Boss! an I put that on my Maybach, four hundred thou bitch, you wish you saved that...

Couple cars i dont neva drive, bikes i dont neva ride, crib I ain't neva been [to], pool i dont neva swim [in], fool u ain't better than [me], I move like the president! Erything black on black you know I be strappn that. Rattin' ass niggas walkin 'round wearin' wires! fuckin up the game, got the hood on fire. Bitch I'm a king - call me sire! You say I don't run my city? You a

muthafucking liar! Bitch I'm a boss! You a fraud! You cross the line, I get
u
murdered full cost. Out in vegas, I twist them laws, at the fight we
watchin Floyd [Maywhether], we on the floor. Scared money don't make no
money,
if I ever go broke, I'ma take your money, I ain't never dropped a dime, you
ain't gon' take nutin from me, I'm in the hood every day. I'm good, what I
say?
Bitch I'm a bosss