

Bossy Lady

Rick Ross

To deal with a dude like me baby, you gotta be the HBIC,
The Head Bitch in Charge calling all the shots baby,
Can't be scared to gamble, gotta role the dice,
(Feel Me) Scared money don't make none

Shawty look I know my ego looking 40 foot,
Big chain not talking bout the naughty look,
Mind guardedness' I'm going for the sparty look, he young and r
ich and bitch that go without an argument, my kicks
Brown now I'm looking for Rihanna nem, smoke junkie kush funkier
than Parliament,
what's the problem then, girl fuck ya apartment, move in with me
on the beach now you top ten, you could do the spa, see the new
ew ?,
these my feelings and I'm really feeling who you are, baby light
brown, with the right smile, first lady and she ready for the
white house

Baby you, do shine just like I do, just like you're supposed to
,
Everyone knows you're the boss's girl,
My diamond, envy of all your friends,
These moves that we're making, got us on top of the world, you're
the boss's girl, oooh,
Baby You're The Boss's Girl,
Baby You're The Boss's Girl

Stretch limonzines, tall waterfalls, valley at the crib, my cars
I love'em all, boss lady she the head bitch in charge,
she ask for head first so she gets it off the top, champagne pop,
rubber band knots, ? millionaire,
I know that other man not, let her call the shots, she want me
on the top, and the way I want it It'll be a month before I stop,
kinda walk funny, stumble out the pad, snap of her finger niggas
picking up her tab, walking through the mall,
got me carrying her bags, I gotta pause cause the mutherfucker
bad

Baby you, do shine just like I do, just like you're supposed to
,
Everyone knows you're the boss's girl,
My diamond, envy of all your friends,
These moves that we're making, got us on top of the world, you're
the boss's girl, oooh,
Baby You're The Boss's Girl,
Baby You're The Boss's Girl

Cruising down Collins, knocking Trick Daddy, when I'm upset all
my niggas trigger happy, do me a favor, watch your behavior,
cause them insanes will send you straight to your savior, looki
ng at my savings baby I can save ya,
take ya para-sailing straight to Jamaica, ya man a bot? boy, wh
at the bumble clot, you deserve better, 6 car garage,
come in late night,? airport, as I take flight, I'm your air jo
rdan, we the world champs, come and ball with us,
gotta take my time when I put it all in her.

Baby you, do shine just like I do, just like you're supposed to
,
Everyone knows you're the boss's girl,
My diamond, envy of all your friends,
These moves that we're making, got us on top of the world, you'
re the boss's girl, oooh,
Baby You're The Boss's Girl,
Baby You're The Boss's Girl