Bossy

Nukeateen

A yo
You don't have to love me
You don't even have to like me
But you will respect me
You know why?
?Cause I'm a boss!
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
I'm bossy! I'm the first girl to scream on a track
I switched up the beat of the drum
That's right I brought all the boys to the yard
And that's right I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm
I'm bossy! I'm the bitch y'all love to hate
I'm the chick that's raised the stakes
I told young Stanley he should switch to Bape
I'm back wit an 808 ?cause I'm bossy!
Ooh, let me slow it down so you can catch the flow
(Catch the flow)
Screw it up make it go extra slow
(Extra slow)
Real girls get down on the floor
(On the floor, get down on the floor)
Ooh, I gave you a taste, you want some more
Touch down on me, throw it up like a pro
I ride the beat like a bicycle, an icicle
Ooh, from the 64 hoppers up in Crenshaw
To the money makin' playas up in Harlem
Don't want no problems
We gon' keep it bumpin' while the 808 is jumpin'
Diamonds on my neck, d-diamonds on my grill
Diamonds on my neck, d-diamonds on my grill
I'm bossy! I'm the first girl to scream on a track
I switched up the beat of the drum

That's right I brought all the boys to the yard
And that's right I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm
I'm bossy! I'm the bitch y'all love to hate
I'm the chick that's raised the stakes
I told young Stanley he should switch to Bape
I'm back wit an 808 ?cause I'm bossy!
Ooh
(I bet, I bet, I bet)
Betcha never heard it like this before
(This before)
Me and my baby be closin' the Phantom doors
(Phantom doors)
Bar poppin' shit that you can't afford
(Can't afford)
Ooh, I'm chokin'
Lost in the clouds, it's all smokin'
All the while I'm all open
Me and my girls we stay fly and I love to stay high

Ooh, from the 64 hoppers up in Crenshaw
To the money makin' playas up in Harlem
Don't want no problems
We gon' keep it bumpin' while the 808 is jumpin'
Diamonds on my neck d-diamonds on my grill
Diamonds on my neck d-diamonds on my grill
I'm bossy! I'm the first girl to scream on a track
I switched up the beat of the drum
That's right I brought all the boys to the yard
And that's right I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm
I'm bossy! I'm the bitch y'all love to hate
I'm the chick that's raised the stakes
I told young Stanley he should switch to Bape
I'm back wit an 808 ?cause I'm bossy!
It's ?bout time that she get wit me
Can't stop starin', she's fine and she's pretty
Damn girl don't hurt 'em
If niggaz don't back back you gon' work 'em
Put your mack down, I know your background
What you want girl? You gettin' that now
That's how you do it, huh? Well I'm the coolest one
Them bad bitches in the back, bring ?em to the front
Bitch! Tell dat man you's a boss bitch
Make some noise, raise your hand if you's a boss bitch
I don't think he understands you's a boss bitch
Get some help if you can ?cause he lost it

Ain't no refunds she spent the cash man
In yo Benz wit her friends in the fast lane
Flossin', he said, ?How much she cost me??
?About a million dollars playa, she's bossy!?
I'm bossy! I'm the first girl to scream on a track
I switched up the beat of the drum
That's right I brought all the boys to the yard
And that's right I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm
I'm bossy! I'm the bitch y'all love to hate
I'm the chick that's raised the stakes
I told young Stanley he should switch to Bape
I'm back wit an 808 ?cause I'm bossy!
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh uh
(Watch the beat go)
Uh uh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/