

# Boss Ass Bitch

## PTAF feat Nicki Minaj

I'm a boss ass  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch I'm a boss ass  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch I'm a boss ass  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch I'm a boss ass  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch I'm a boss ass (yo) I employ these niggaz  
They be grown men but I little boy these niggaz  
Want the cookie so I gotta chips ahoy these niggaz  
But I neva Iphone, android these niggaz  
Use rubbers wit 'em, I ont neva raw these niggaz  
More money than 'em I'm a son all these niggaz  
I ain't shoppin' but it's like I gotta store these niggaz  
Put em on time out and never call these niggaz Pussy like girls damn is my pussy gay?  
It's a holiday, play wit my pussy day  
Pussy this, pussy that, pussy taken  
Pussy ride dick like she a Jamaican  
Pussy stay warm, pussy on vacation  
You loose bitches need a pussy renovation  
You could eat it wit a pussy reservation  
Pussy bout to get a standin' ovation Clap, clap clap for this pussy nigga  
But I can't give this pussy to a pussy nigga  
Awww man, slow down. Ima give u somethin' dat you could hold down  
But I can't give u head, I'm too ill for that  
Ima make a movie still, kill bill for that 'Cause what da fuck? This ain't Chanel nigga? Custom down?  
What the fuck? I ain't smokin hot? Bust me down?  
You da same clown nigga dat was runnin' me down?  
Now u all up in da sauce, 'cause u wanna be down? I said rule number one to be a boss ass bitch  
Neva let a clown nigga try to play you  
If he play you, then rule number two  
Fuck his best friends, then make 'em yes men  
And get a dick pic and then you press send  
And send a red heart, and send a kissy face  
And tell him that his friends love how ya pussy taste  
And that's rule three, I am the school t  
My wrist look like I am a jewel thief  
But that's just 'cause I am a boss bitch  
Now macaroni cheese and grill my sword fish Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch I'm a boss ass  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch I'm a boss ass  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch If he catch my drift, he could catch my jizz  
I be out in Cali runnin' all my businesses

I be out in Cali watchin' back my Christmas vids  
Every time I fuck him, yes I tell him this is his!  
Looked down at it and I said this is big  
Man my game so cold, I said this is rigged  
Best flow in the game, this is not a lie  
Tell them bitches cross they' T's and dot they II came back bitches flows still boring  
I said damn, man go back to whoring  
You know I still lead the league in scoring  
You know I'm still bad and I'm still foreign  
I'ma give bitches time to get hot  
Chill out at the game, New York Knickerbock  
If they actually got bars, they could rock  
But if not, I'ma destroy chicks a lot! Oh  
But on the real, I'm in album mode  
Just dropped this freestyle before these files get old  
When I lay low, bitches be safe and sound!  
When I come back they better not make a sound! I hear you! When I'm back on the prowl  
You bitches better have ma money  
'Cause I'm coming for you  
Ooh, oohAh okay  
I order rich bitch sauce!  
Rich bitch cold, got a rich bitch cough!  
Which bitch want it? I go rich bitch off!  
'Cause you know my style gettin ripped, bit off! When I'm at the restaurant rich bitch sauce  
Rich bitch cold, I got a rich bitch cough!  
Which bitch want it? I go rich bitch off!  
And you know my style gettin' ripped, bit off!  
Off, off, off, off, off, off, off Ima bo Ima boss Ask Lil Wayne who the 5 Star bitch is  
Ask Lil Wayne who the 5 Star bitch is  
Ask Lil Wayne, ask Lil Wayne  
Ask Lil Wayne who the 5 Star bitch is Ask Birdman who the 5 Star bitch is  
Ask Young Money who the five Star bitch is  
Who the 5 Star bitch is, who the 5 Star bitch is  
Ask Birdman who the five Star bitch is  
Ask Lil Wayne, ask Lil Wayne  
Ask Lil Wayne who the five Star bitch is

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