

# Boss Up

## The Mossie

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 thaths 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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Y'all know who's the nicest

I'm from Detroit, player

I don't care what the price is

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

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