## Been A Boss

## **Lil Scrappy**

My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey When I was small I seen mama in the freezer With a ice cream jug worth more than the visa She used to hide the money in the ceiling Having stacks on deck now that's a mighty good feelin' \*\*\* the days, I'm gettin' paid by da hour Been in the wood to long for da \*\*\* to go sour When da feen come, I'ma give 'em what Da want the definition of customize, now put that in yo' trunk If I ain't got g's I'ma get it from the streets Leavin' A.V.E's offa zone three On da corner with da g's, that's how it's gon' be My whole family in hood, surrounders gotta eat Gotta dough connect that charge me end of the bred And my studio engineerin' cut da chop from da stack My pockets is fat and my daughters is too Just think of all the thousands of dollars we run through My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey I'm goin' ten a \*\*\* da feds tried to injure me A \*\*\* told Scrappy and he told me dat they into me Know I drank Remy, they know I rid 23's

Know I let my screen fall when I be in DC
Think 'cause I'm on B.E.T dat I ain't neva seen a key
I was sellin' break down back when dey made lean on me
Now I got dat bling on me, 12 carat ring on me

Yellow black charge, r dats my waffle house machinery Feds come and see dem clips like da diamonds in my ear Hate 'cause I pop Christal open just like you pop a beer Straight drop vodka here, choppa here, hoppa here Gator guts ain't in the insent but I bet dat ostrich is Show you how to prosper quick flip a brick, flip it quick Stick a move we ain't got no time for dat silly \*\* Show you how to prosper quick flip a brick, flip it quick Stick a move we ain't got no time for dat silly \*\*\* Dro My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey I've been a made man I say da word and you'll get touched up Keep talkin' \*\*\* \*\*\*, I'll have yo' whole click hushed up See me split a guard, that's probably bubble crish crushed up I'ma pimp, I'ma gangsta first and foremost I'ma hustler See Hagon all about his money, y'all don't get it do ya Tell me what ya need and I got people that can give it to ya I wasn't really hand to hand, I was more a trafficka Getcha cush from Cali or some diamonds from Africa You akin new good but I been grindin' for a minute now You can get it wit me but I'ma get it any how Bo Scrap and Dro out here tryin' to get dis money now These otha \*\*\* out here ackin' scary like dey in a haunted house Just keep playin' wit it but it ain't a game, ain't a thang Grab da thang and send da fellas brains like 'em dana dan Dro be watch I lean on me and I'll be watchin' purple rain Scrap let's count dis hundred keg go and pop some purple thangs My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey My phone is tapped and so is my living room We can't hide the money here, we need a bigger room \*\*\* the feds, let 'em be mad

I been the boss \*\*\*, I'm suppose to brag, hey

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