

# Bossman (feat. IamSu & P Lo)

## Berner

"Bossman"

(feat. IamSu! & P Lo) Bitch, go and get your ends up,  
Kush smoke, floatin out the benz truck  
2 shows, I'm a need 10 plus  
Come through, suck me and my friends up  
Money, light blue pills and a bunny  
Bombay gin got me dancing all funny  
Pull me in the back and let me play with your mouth  
I'm in the lap dance booth and I ain't breeding her out  
I get ratchet, leave town over night a package  
I'm blowing on cookie, way out in Kansas  
Ask around town boy, I really get down  
Shit I smoke by the pound boy I keep me some loud  
I'm with them HBK boys, P-Lo and Su, yeah I'm good with the pack  
Plus I'm sweet in the booth  
I got mouth piece chill, I make a freak bitch choose  
Cartier frames with the LV suit  
I be rolling through the city, I be riding  
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side  
I get that dough, bitch you know my neck stay froze  
I'm out here getting these hoes hey  
I'm a bossman, never care what it's costin  
Touching green like Boston  
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman All I got left is a dollar bill  
Guess I'm back to the ATM  
Pull out the max, go back to the club  
Take her back, pull out some tracks  
Ah, we make club security nervous, I show up with so many real niggas and they ain't searching  
10 bitches in a suburban  
They ask me why I'm living, so many say I deserve it  
Ah, reporting live from the trap, all my partners in the whip with a broad on my lap  
Whole city on my back, get the shit like kitty litter, niggas don't know how to act  
Ah, young suzy da don dada, when I slide through, everybody wanna holla  
Don't call me less it's money from the home of the hyphy but I ain't nothin near a dummy  
I be rolling through the city, I be riding  
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side  
I get that dough, bitch you know my neck stay froze  
I'm out here getting these hoes hey  
I'm a bossman, never care what it's costin

Touching green like Boston  
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman Young P-Lo yeah I ride around  
Pretty bitches big money in my side of town  
Ballin at the gym while you out of bounds  
Rollin through the hood you don't hear a sound  
I'm a young motherfucker and I'm faded  
Couple mixed bitches get naked go crazy  
You ain't talking money I don't hear that shit  
And if she throw the pussy at me I'm a kill that shit  
Ah, gangstas, pimps, players, hustlers  
Ballin at the club, make bitches wanna touch us  
You already know I'm a fucking boss  
I's stay dotted, T's forever crossed  
Bitches wanna get involved, we don't talk in bed at all  
I'm a bossman, hoe I set it off  
Get money like I set it off  
Fucking with the gang you are better off I be rolling through the city, I be riding  
Thick body benz, bad bitches on the side  
I get that dough, bitch you know my neck stay froze  
I'm out here getting these hoes hey  
I'm a bossman, never care what it's costin  
Touching green like Boston  
I'm a motherfucking bossman, bossman, bossman  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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