

# been a boss (featuring young dro & bohagon)

## 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 [Chorus: x2]  
My phone is tapped and so is my living room  
We can't hide the money here  
We need a bigger room  
Fuck the feds let em be mad  
I been the boss motherfucker  
I'm suppose to brag  
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' fuck the days I'm gettin' paid by da hour  
Been in the wood to long for da shit to go sour  
When da feign come i'm a give em what da want  
The definition of customize now put that in yo trunk  
If I ain't got g's i'm a get it from the streets leavin'  
A.v.e's offa zone 3 on da corner wit da g's  
That's how its 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 [Chorus: x2]  
I'm goin' ten a key da feds tried to injure  
me a bitch told scrappy  
And he told me dat they into me know I drank Remy  
They kno' I rid 23's kno I let my screen fall  
When I be in dc think cause I'm on b.e.t  
That 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 charger 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 shit dro' [Chorus: x2]  
I been a made man say da word and  
you'll get touched up

Keep talkin' shit bitch ill have yo whole click hushed up  
See me split a guard that's probably bubble crish crushed up  
I'm a pinp i'm a gangsta first and foremost i'm a 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 get cha cush from Cali or some diamonds  
From Africa you akin new good but I been grindin fa a minute  
Now you can get it wit me but i'm a get it any how bo scrap  
And dro out here tryin' to get dis money now deez otha niggas  
Out here ackin' scary like dey in a haunted house jus' kee' 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 watchi lean on me and I be watchin' purple rain  
Scrap lets count dis hundred keg go and pop some purple thangs[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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