

Boss

Bear Hands

Oh child you give good advice

Good with numbers

Good with God

Good with people

You're good with cops

I think I could learn a lot

I'm the bitch and you're the boss [x8]Oh child tell me how it goes

How to make it

How to know

How to get myself out this hole

From the bottom to the top

I'm the bitch and you're the boss [x8]If I told you where I bang, you wouldn't believe me

If you taught me how to fish, I would sweep the sea clean

If I told you where I bang, you wouldn't believe me

If you taught me how to fish, I would sweep the sea clean

If I had the privilege, how would you treat me

If only, If onlyOh child I'll take all you got

All your friends and all their moms

All the lessons that they've been taught

Comin' back for them tomorrowIf I told you where I bang, you wouldn't believe me

If you taught me how to fish, I would sweep the sea clean

If I had the privilege, how would you treat me

Like I'm a rare flower, cracks in the concrete

If I told you where I bang, you wouldn't believe me

If you taught me how to fish, I would never stop eating

If I had the privilege, how would you treat me

If only, if onlyO Child you give good advice

I can see your parents raised you right

I can see you as an off this rah

I think I could learn a lot

Songwriters

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