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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