Boss Up

MDZ

Boss up
Don't get me crossed up
We like to drink the sauce up
Toss money at the bar and floss up
Boss up
Y'all know who's the nicest
I'm from Detroit, player
I don't care what the price is
I don't wear Nike Air force ones no more, baby, I'm sorry
My sneakers cost nine hundred dollars and they made by Maury
My shit's ridiculous, got gold in my toilet stool
And bitches wanna swear theres diamonds in my swimmin pool,
"He's so cool!"
When the girls see me, they all drool,
Because they know that I'm the one thats breaking all the rules
My mink coat's so long, you can mistake it for carpet
You got purple kush up in that blunt, homie? Just spark it
If twenty-six's aint on your truck, you should just park it
Because you're out there like that department store, Target
I bought the Beatles catelogue back from Michael Jackson

Then called his ass a child-molester right before I slapped him
Then sold the shit to Paul Micartney, then I double-taxed him
The chrome Desert Eagle convinced him - and relaxed him
Christina Aguilera came over, did me dirty
I told Beyonce stop trying to give me Jay z's birdy
I know you purdy, but go get me a ice-cold Pepsi
Then get your ass in this hot tub with me and Lisa Marie Presley
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Don't get me crossed up
We like to drink the sauce up
Toss money at the bar and floss up
Boss up
Y'all know who's the nicest
I'm from Detroit, player
I don't care what the price is
I walk on rose petals, my feet never touch the ground
Got two bitches - one to wipe me up, one to wipe me down
I sleep with three women all night, it's like a hardcore porn

They got me shakin in my bed

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