

Boss' Life (feat. Akon)

Snoop Dogg

Some of 'em lie about the shit they got

And what they do on the block

Some of 'em lie about the girls they pop

But I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't

That's how it is for me 'cause I live a boss' life So many niggaz wanna play but still got dues to pay

Some of 'em gotta beg a bitch to stay

But I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't

That's how it is for me 'cause I live a boss' life Now this is for the B's and the C's, and the D's and the H's

And the G's puttin' work in overseas

At ease with the Doggy and smoke some weed

Fuck it, if my nigga detoxin', it's more for me

Baby, this is presidential really

A pocket full of women understandin' how I'm livin'

Show them hoes how you winnin'

It's the beginnin' with the pearls you're given

The world soft like linen and sweet like cinnamon But everyday like 50 say, it's 'Many Men'

They wanna take me out the spot

They want the pussy and the ends

But separate the paper and the Benz and the cribs

Then the hoes, then the clothes, I'ma have to let 'em go You know how the Dogg roll, don't get it twisted

'Cause he bang out the East just in case you wanna visit

A touch of the exquisite, mixed with somethin' pimpish

And it's comin' from the Beach where them niggaz is a beast But I just listen, all that shit is in my past

I'm connected to the purse first, nigga, the ass last

From Long Beach to Venice is the premise

Want the green like spinach and I'm strong to the finish

See me, man, I'm nothin' like you

I got the kinda swagger that you ain't used to

Leanin' in my ride, fo' fifth, cock bangin'

Me, I'm ridin' by you on the corner, block slangin' I'm livin' that boss' life

The hoes come runnin' when they see me comin'

I'm livin' that boss' life

Can have anything, just don't fuck with my money This is for the West and the East and the Dirty South

Khaki's and them Tim's and them niggaz

With the platinum mouths

Thinkin' that they blessed by the actions that be comin' out

When you in Magic City, you be carryin' a lot of clout But trickin' ain't the route, that's even if you got it

There's a method to you holdin' it when they can't do without it

Just put the key up in it, nigga, if she 'bout it

You can have her and her partner, fuckin' with it for a dollaIf she a balla, she gon' ride with a shot caller
Roll with the Bo\$\$ Dogg in the back of a blue Impala

And if she follow, then she gon' swallow

All the game you got to give her, be a different bitch tomorrowBut I would never bother breakin' out 'Tha
Doggfather'

'Less I knew that she was 'bout him, havin' diamonds on his collar

I'm just an author, spreadin' game to my partners

Walkin' on the blue carpet with the DoctorYou see me man, I'm nothin' like you

I got the kinda swagger that you ain't used to

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