## **Kelis Song**

## **Pepper**

Hey ya, you don't have to love me

You don't even have to like me

But you will respect me, you know why?

'Cause I'm a bossUh, uh, watch the beat go

Uh, uh, watch the beat go

Uh, uh, watch the beat go

Uh, uh, watch that beat goI'm bossy, I'm the first girl to scream on a track

I switched up the beat of the drum

That's right, I brought all the boys to the yard

And that's right, I'm the one that's tattooed on his armI'm bossy, I'm the chick you love to hate

I'm the chick that's raised the stake

I told young stunna he should switch debate

I'm back with an 808 'cause I'm bossyOoh, lemme slow it down for ya

So you can catch the flow

(Catch the flow)

Screw it up, make it go extra slow

(Extra slow)Real girls get down on the flo'

(On the flo' get down, on the flo')

Ooh, I gave you a taste you want some more

(Touch down)

On it like a proI ride the beat like a bicycle, icicle

Ooh, from the 6-4 hoppers up in Crenshaw

The money making playas up in Harlem

Don't want no problemWe gon' keep it bumping while the 808 is jumping

Diamonds on my neck, di-diamonds on my grill

Diamonds on my neck, di-diamonds on my grillI'm bossy, I'm the first girl to scream on a track

I switched up the beat of the drum

That's right, I brought all the boys to the yard

And that's right, I'm the one that's tattooed on his armI'm bossy, I'm the chick you love to hate

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I'm back with an 808 'cause I'm bossyOoh,

(I bet, I bet)

I bet cha neva heard it like this before

(This before)

My baby be cruising them phantom doors

(Phantom doors)

Got the bar popping this that you can't afford

(Can't afford)Ooh, I'm drinking, blasting the crowds, it's all smoking

All the while I'm all open

Me and my girls we stay fly and we love to stay high

Ooh, from the 6-4 heifers up in Crenshaw

To the money making playas up in Harlem

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I'm back with an 808 'cause I'm bossyIt's 'bout time that she get with me

Can't stop staring, she's fine and she's pretty

Damn girl, don't hurt 'em

If niggas don't get back, you gon' work 'emPut your mack down, I know your background

Whatchu want girl, you getting mad now

That's how you do it, huh?

Well I'm the coolest oneIn fact, it's in the back bring 'em to the front

(Bitch)

Tell that man, you's a boss, bitch

Make some noise, raise your hand if you's a boss, bitch

I don't think he understands you's a boss, bitchGet some help if you can 'cause he lost it

Ain't no refunds, she spent the cash mayne

In your Benz with her friends in the fast lane

Flossing, you say, "How much it cost me?"

About a million dollars playa, she's bossyI'm bossy, I'm the first girl to scream on a track

I switched up the beat of the drum

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Uh, uh, watch the beat goUh, uh, watch the beat go

Uh, uh, watch the beat go

Uh, uh, watch the beat go

Uh, uh, watch the beat go, uh, uh

## Songwriters

Kaleo Kalani Wassman;Yesod Anton Williams;Bret Keoni BollingerPublished by GUAVA LANE PUBLISHING;THE DUDE MUSIC;PUJO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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