Need A Boss (ft. Ludacris)

Shareefa

This that new fire, man
DarkChild, Disturbing Tha Peace
Shareefa, here's another one, LudaI told 'em we just gettin' started, man
Ay yo, I don't think they really understand
What this is, bring that back
Ay, Shareefa, where you at, baby?
Let's goCome wit it, need somebody that's real gansta
Ain't a toy soldier, a real gangsta
Playa, holdin' me down like an anchor
I need a papi, somebody I call daddyHustla, any hood, he's a boss-a
Trapper, under the rugs, he's got stacks-a
Never see movies, don't like them actors
That's just what I go after
That's what I needI-I-I be lookin'
'Cause all these fakes thugs is tryna press up
I need a boss like hey, who's flossin' like hey
Tossin' dough, hey, you know that he'll payI-I-I be lookin'
'Cause all these fakes thugs is tryna press up
I need a boss like hey, who's flossin' like hey
Tossin' dough, hey, that drives me crazyHey, yo, Darkchild, bring that backStop it, anythin' I want, I cop it
I just want somebody to get fly wit
I got what I need but can you top it?
Yes, I'm a hot chick, somebody you can ride witGot hips, all the boys want me to drop it
So thick, niggas be buggin', I own it
I may be young but I know what I want
If you show me, baby, you can get on
So come onThat's just one of the things I need
Only one I'm pleasin' is me
Unpredictable, yeah, that's me
I can't help it, that's so sexyI-I-I be lookin'
'Cause all these fakes thugs is tryna press up
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Tossin' dough, hey, you know that he'll payI-I-I be lookin'
'Cause all these fakes thugs is tryna press up
I need a boss like hey, who's flossin' like hey
Tossin' dough, hey, that drives me crazyI'm the number-one hustler of the century
S-s-see me in your dreams
I'm the boss of all bosses, k-k-king of all kings
I'm your favorite rapper's idol, I been had the title

Call me hot sixteen, wit more verses than the BibleFifteen bank accounts, ten different businesses
Five different lawyers, tell 'em what the business is
I live down the block, was raised up the street
Want beef?
I'll do like 'Summertime' and raise up the heatI'm the leader of the pack, plus I'm still in the slums
Man, I was built Ford tough, I'm as real as they come
But fake thugs love to hate, some punks be ice grillin' me
'Cause I g-g-got assets, no liabilitiesNow to infinity, grown women be feelin' me
And they ain't got nothin' to lose but they virginities
Still the 'Lova Lova', so give me a couple rubbers
I'll get 'em in a room and Luda will make 'em studder likeI-I-I be lookin'
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Tossin' dough, hey, that drives me crazy

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