

# Bossin' Up

## Kid Ink

Okay  
Bossin' up  
You, you can check we bossin'  
YeahValet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffValet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffIt go, valet when I park it  
OG when I spark it  
Money speak when I'm talkin'  
J-J's on when I'm walking  
Stay fired up like arson  
You can't touch my garments  
Up late nights pass Carson  
Drinkin' large proportions of that turn up, juice  
Got your girlfriend, loose  
Shakin' that ass listening to Luke  
Give a nigga all hole no loops  
Give a nigga all brain no lip  
I be at the ball hanging no grip  
Pants saggin' on four fifth  
My security bullets like 4 inches  
Kick that shit like four ninjas  
Did that shit for my niggas who  
Made it out the hood to the good side  
Bossin' up with no tie  
You heard it through the grapevine  
And I was actually there  
Yeah, It's clear who's been gettin' to the bread like Panera, ughValet park my whip nigga (uh)

Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuff Valet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up (You know it's Mr. Haaanhh)  
Bossin' up, add it up (Ferg what's happening)  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuff  
(Ink what's happening) Oh, han  
Bossed up in this bitch  
Got my golds up in this bitch  
Don't get tossed up in this bitch  
I'm like oh, han  
Coke Boys in this bitch (han)  
Got Kid Ink up in this bitch (han)  
Got ASAP Ferg in this bitch (ay, ay, ay)  
I'm like (oh) hunnit on that stage nigga  
Hunnit in them them K's nigga  
In that Porsche, boxed up, stunting 'till-my grave nigga'  
Strapped with the 40, shit real out chea  
Talking about the purpose smoking fills outchea (han)  
Stingy with the money, but the shells I shed  
And my nigga rip the gold off ya grill out chea  
Pull up in a tank (tank), cup full of drank (drank)  
Make 10 mill, stuff it in a bank (bank)  
50 on a rollie, 100 on a lane (bling)  
Think you an animal turn you to a mank (woo)  
Throwing dust, throwing bullets (bullet), stunting on the po pull up  
Top-off, car-hooded, this-South-Bronx-boogie  
Ow Valet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuff Valet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up

Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
 Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
 Bossin' up, add it up  
 Bossin' up, add it up  
 A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffUh  
 Hello nigga with the gold teeth  
 Hilfiger nigga, only OG  
 Hilfiger niggas, only 4D  
 But for real, a trilla' nigga bring the whole street  
 Four trill bitches on my Rollie  
 Montana hammer, like I'm Tony  
 Cocaina 'til her nose bleed  
 Make a girl wanna cuff like the police  
 That flacko nigga be my goldie  
 Me and Rocky like Apollo Creed  
 Relax to the max, no cozy  
 Big dogs on the crib but I'm low key  
 Don't fuck with them niggas that be phony  
 Young B XXX don't even know me  
 She all on my wang, Alexander Wang  
 Yeah, Margiela feel the leather - 4G  
 These Ape's on my feet, make my cypher complete  
 Make girls scream "Lord" like I am a priest  
 I'm a boss nigga, climbing seas  
 Just collect cash while designing sneaks  
 Wipe yo teeth every time I speak  
 3 thou for the smile, nigga I'm a G  
 Better talk to me nice, nigga I'm a chief  
 You dealing with a boss, so I need PC  
 Yeah, I'm bout this bread  
 I'm bout this dough  
 I'm bout this dough  
 Oh, oh, ohValet park my whip nigga (uh)  
 Hammer time for my chips nigga  
 Bossin' up, add it up  
 Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
 Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
 Bossin' up, add it up  
 Bossin' up, add it up  
 A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffValet park my whip nigga (uh)  
 Hammer time for my chips nigga  
 Bossin' up, add it up  
 Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
 Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
 Bossin' up, add it up

Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffKeep it 1 hunnit  
1 hunnit in one's  
If you tryna have some fun  
Funds up get you some  
The sum of it all (all), all this money in my draw (yeah)  
Draw these hoes to my car (egh)  
Add it up, how I ball (go)  
Yeah that's bossin' up, but don't bother us  
Steady poppin' in, so popular  
Love poppin' shit, its Rocketship  
Might take off, so out of here (here)  
Here we go again (gain), given in to sin  
So sincere since last night, til 6 going in  
Sun shine, see the glare (glare), no we ain't playing fare (no)  
And you ain't really bout that paper, if it ain't enough to share(what)  
Acting like I been on vacation,  
Tell a mother fucker I ain't going no where  
On my own, playing the cards like the game is solitaire, yeahValet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffValet park my whip nigga (uh)  
Hammer time for my chips nigga  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Your girlfriend choosin' so you mad as fuck, okay  
Chillin' with my coalition nigga's rackin' up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
Bossin' up, add it up  
A lil' Louis but my bitch wants some bags and stuffBags and stuff  
Bags and stuff  
Bags and stuff  
Bags and stuff

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>