

Bossy Lady

[Rick Ross](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Rick Ross(Talking)

To deal with a dude like me baby, you gotta be the HBIC, The Head Bitch in Charge calling all the shots baby,
Cant be scared to gamble, gotta role the dice, (Feel Me) Scared money dont make none Verse 1(Rick Ross)
Shawty look I know my ego looking 40 foot, Big chain not talking bout the naughty look, Mind guardedness'
im going for the sparty look, he young and rich and bitch that go without an argument, my kicks Brown now
I'm looking for Rihanna nem, smoke junkie kush funkier than Parliament, what's the problem then, girl fuck ya
apartment, move in with me on the beach now you top ten, you could do the spa, see the new ?, these my
feelings and im really feeling who you are, baby light brown, with the right smile, first lady and she ready for
the white house Chorus(Ne-Yo)

Baby you, do shine just like I do, just like youre supposed to, Everyone knows youre the bosss girl, My
diamond, envy of all your friends, These moves that were making, got us on top of the world, youre the bosss
girl, oooh, Baby You're The Boss's Girl, Baby You're The Boss's Girl Verse 2(Rick Ross)

Stretch limonzines, tall waterfalls, valley at the crib, my cars I love'em all, boss lady she the head bitch in
charge, she ask for head first so she gets it off the top, champagne pop, rubber band knots, ? millionaire, I know
that other man not, let her call the shots, she want me on the top, and the way I want it It'll be a month before I
stop, kinda walk funny, stumble out the pad, snap of her finger niggas picking up her tab, walking through the
mall, got me carrying her bags, I gotta pause cause the mutherfucker bad Chorus(Ne-Yo)

Baby you, do shine just like I do, just like youre supposed to, Everyone knows youre the bosss girl, My
diamond, envy of all your friends, These moves that were making, got us on top of the world, youre the bosss
girl, oooh, Baby You're The Boss's Girl, Baby You're The Boss's Girl Verse 3(Rick Ross)

Cruising down Collins, knocking Trick Daddy, when I'm upset all my niggas trigger happy, do me a favor,
watch your behavior, cause them insanes will send you straight to your savior, looking at my savings baby I can
save ya, take ya para-sailing straight to Jamaica, ya man a bot? boy, what the bumble clot, you deserve better, 6
car garage, come in late night, ? airport, as I take flight, I'm your air jordan, we the world champs, come and ball
with us, gotta take my time when I put it all in her. Chorus(Ne-Yo)

Baby you, do shine just like I do, just like youre supposed to, Everyone knows youre the bosss girl, My
diamond, envy of all your friends, These moves that were making, got us on top of the world, youre the bosss
girl, oooh, Baby You're The Boss's Girl, Baby You're The Boss's Girl

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>