## Bossin' Up (Feat. Young Jeezy & YG) (Remix)

## **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

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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

OwValet 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

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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)

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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

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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

## Songwriters

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