

Boss Ass Bitch

Nicki Minaj

I'm a boss ass
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchI'm a boss ass
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchI'm a boss ass
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchI'm a boss ass
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchI'm a boss ass (yo)I employ these niggaz
They be grown men but I little boy these niggaz
Want the cookie so I gotta chips ahoy these niggaz
But I neva Iphone, android these niggaz
Use rubbers wit 'em, I'ont neva raw these niggaz
More money than 'em I'ma son all these niggaz
I ain't shoppin' but it's like I gotta store these niggaz
Put em on time out and never call these niggazPussy like girls damn is my pussy gay?
It's a holiday, play wit my pussy day
Pussy this, pussy that, pussy taken
Pussy ride dick like she a Jamaican
Pussy stay warm, pussy on vacation
You loose bitches need a pussy renovation
You could eat it wit a pussy reservation
Pussy bout to get a standin' ovationClap, clap clap for this pussy nigga
But I can't give this pussy to a pussy nigga
Awww man, slow down. Ima give u somethin' dat you could hold down
But I can't give u head, I'm too ill for that
Ima make a movie still, kill bill for that'Cause what da fuck? This ain't Chanel nigga? Custom down?
What the fuck? I ain't smokin hot? Bust me down?
You da same clown nigga dat was runnin' me down?
Now u all up in da sauce, 'cause u wanna be down?I said rule number one to be a boss ass bitch
Neva let a clown nigga try to play you
If he play you, then rule number two
Fuck his best friends, then make 'em yes men
And get a dick pic and then you press send
And send a red heart, and send a kissy face
And tell him that his friends love how ya pussy taste
And that's rule three, I am the school t
My wrist look like I am a jewel thief
But that's just 'cause I am a boss bitch
Now macaroni cheese and grill my sword fishBitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchI'm a boss ass
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchI'm a boss ass
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitchIf he catch my drift, he could catch my jizz
I be out in Cali runnin' all my businesses

I be out in Cali watchin' back my Christmas vids
 Every time I fuck him, yes I tell him this is his!
 Looked down at it and I said this is big
 Man my game so cold, I said this is rigged
 Best flow in the game, this is not a lie
 Tell them bitches cross they' T's and dot they II came back bitches flows still boring
 I said damn, man go back to whoring
 You know I still lead the league in scoring
 You know I'm still bad and I'm still foreign
 I'ma give bitches time to get hot
 Chill out at the game, New York Knickerbock
 If they actually got bars, they could rock
 But if not, I'ma destroy chicks a lot! Oh
 But on the real, I'm in album mode
 Just dropped this freestyle before these files get old
 When I lay low, bitches be safe and sound!
 When I come back they better not make a sound! I hear you! When I'm back on the prowl
 You bitches better have ma money
 'Cause I'm coming for you
 Ooh, oohAh okay
 I order rich bitch sauce!
 Rich bitch cold, got a rich bitch cough!
 Which bitch want it? I go rich bitch off!
 'Cause you know my style gettin ripped, bit off! When I'm at the restaurant rich bitch sauce
 Rich bitch cold, I got a rich bitch cough!
 Which bitch want it? I go rich bitch off!
 And you know my style gettin' ripped, bit off!
 Off, off, off, off, off, off, off Ima bo Ima boss Ask Lil Wayne who the 5 Star bitch is
 Ask Lil Wayne who the 5 Star bitch is
 Ask Lil Wayne, ask Lil Wayne
 Ask Lil Wayne who the 5 Star bitch is Ask Birdman who the 5 Star bitch is
 Ask Young Money who the five Star bitch is
 Who the 5 Star bitch is, who the 5 Star bitch is
 Ask Birdman who the five Star bitch is
 Ask Lil Wayne, ask Lil Wayne
 Ask Lil Wayne who the five Star bitch is

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>