

# Ima Boss

## Mel Matrix

[Meek Mill:] Look I be riding threw my old hood, but I'm in my new whip, same old attitude but I'm on that new shit, they say they gone rob me, see me never do shit, cause they know that's the reason that's gone put em on a news clips, audemar on my wrist,.. bust down we popping bottles like I scored the winning touchdown, memba meek dead broke, look at me up now, I run my city fron south philly back to uptown, thank god, all these bottles I popped, all this paper I been gettin, all these models I popped, I done sold 100, 000 before my album got drop'd, an I'm only 23 I'm the shit now look at me, look at me I'm a boss like my nigga rozay, shawty ask'd me for a check, I told that bitch like no way, cause I made it from the bottom it was neva no way, an I neva had a job, u know I had to sell yahhhh, bitch I'm a boss, I call the shots, I'm with the murder team call the cops, we in the building, u are not, u short on the paper, u gone ball or not...

[Chorus][Ricky Rozay:]

Got so many shades they thought I had a lazy eye, shorty rode me smooth as my mercedes ride, no love cry when only babies die, an when I go that casket better cost a hundred thou, I pray ta god I look my killer in his eyes, snatch his soul up out that shirt let's take him for that ride, o g is one who standin on his own feet, a boss is one who guarantee we gone eat, fuck a blog dawg cause one day we gone meet, I'm a spazz on yo ass like I'm on e, or a double stack better nigga double that, jerry jones money nigga u a running back, hershall walker, bo jack, ricky waters, better run that dope back, boss, an I put that on my maybach foe hundred thouu bitch u wish u saved that...

[Chorus][Meek Mill:] Couple cars iont neva drive, bikes iont neva ride, crib I ain't neva been, pool iont neva swim, fool u ain't better, I move like the president, err thang black on black u know I be strappn that, ratt'n ass niggas walkin round wearin wires fuckin up the game got the hood on fire bitch I'm a king call me sire, if u say I don't run my city u a muthafucking lier... bbitch I'm a boss, u a fraud u cross the line I get u murdered full cost, out in vegas I twist them laws, at the fight we watchin floyd we on the floor, scared money don't make no money, if I eva go broke I'm a take yo money, I ain't neva dropped a dime, u ain't take nun from me, in the hood err day I'm gud wat I say... bitch I'm a bosssssss

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