

**Rick Ro\$\$ f/ Ne-Yo****"Bossy Lady"**

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[Ro\$\$] To deal with a dude like me baby, you gotta be the HBIC The Head Bitch In Charge calling all the shots baby Can't be scared to gamble, gotta roll the dice Feel me? scared money don't make none [Verse 1: Rick Ross] Shawty look, I know my ego looking 40 foot Big chain not talking bout the "Naughty" look Mine guady 'less I'm going for the sporty 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 'partment Move in with me on the beach, now you top ten You could do the spa... see a newer car These my feelings and I'm 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 you're supposed to Everyone knows you're the boss's girl My diamond, envy of all your friends These moves that we're making... got us on top of the world You're the boss's girl, ohh Baby you're the boss's girl Baby you're the boss's girl [Verse 2: Rick Ross] Stretch limousines, tall waterfalls Valet at the crib, my cars I love 'em all Boss Lady, she the Head Bitch in Charge She ask for hed first, so she gets it off the top! Champagne pop... rubberband knots Multi-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 this mother fucker bad [Chorus: Ne-Yo] [Verse 3: Rick Ross] Cruising down Collins, knockin' Trick Daddy when I'm upset all my niggas trigger happy Do me a favor, watch your behavior cause I'm insane, 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 bati boy... what the bumble clot You deserve better....6 car garage Come in late night, so I'm airportin' As I take fright, 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]

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