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## **Boss**

## "Bonus"

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Bruce lee pack punches like brown bag lunches
He get busy on the bad guy now why you wanna flow fly
Float like a butterfly sting you in the sphincter
I got flavor like jolly rancher be taking you out like
cancer

Always got the answer I'm easy on the eye kid Candy's what I taste like you're like a Madonna hybrid Booty booty that's right be taking you out on fight night Be flippin smith barney outa the back of the coupe your pants droop

Baggy baggy britches i'll be leavin you in stitches I knew this chic in pasadena'd grant me sixty-nine wishes

Now you're waiting on your savior trying to change your behavior

Cause nineteen ninety nine be rollin out the box soon exavior

Hollander the prostitute be booty bangin out the chute Be lookin good in a three piece honey but baby you're so wack you got

Bones

Skeletons in the closet

Everybody's got some

But seein is believin and I think I've seen enough of your bones

Stick it in your wallet call it whatever you want to call it In the business they call me sire I ain't ready to retire Buster good stuff baby baby oh you drive me crazy I been shaving my pussy clean for years cause that's the way you likes

Button down I'm off the hook marylin manson got the look

You wanna party with ole king pancho you know that I am the head honcho

Oh yeah I'm ready ready now get set don't fret my punch goes pow

I'm a lover not a buster baby don't kick me in my nuts I got bones

Pussy gonna getcha if you don't watch it it'll let ya Throw your pride right down the drain you got that pussy on the brain Babylon five Mr. goodbar in bangelamaine chasing the dragon your wagons sagging I think you know what I'm sayin

I'm saying your fishin for fanny spankin your

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