

Havoc

"I'm the Boss"

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[Chorus: Havoc] Got my eyes on all this paper Where your mami, cuz that body Oh my God, I want to thank her Don't get it twisted, I'm not your captain Who girl? I'm not trying to save ya [Havoc] Something like the 19-9 Groucho blue light The lotto, fuck plenty models, Crys' out the bottle Like fast cars, my foot on the throttle Like big guns, I feel those with hollows Niggas want beef, I got that to lend Niggas bleed just like us, I put it in If I done fucked yo bitch, and take the easy route Switch the lock on the door, and change the bank account She was just something to fuck, and ain't really count Bust a nut in her mouth and then a nigga bounce How we doing the shit? Gon' see another bitch with a chick in the whip Huh, the same thing that I said Nigga do what he wanna do, when he got big bread The king size bed, yeah, it's fitting them all Ma, you ain't with it, then I'm missing ya call [Chorus: Havoc] Don't start tripping, how we ripping Got my eyes on all this paper Where your mami, cuz that body Oh my God, I want to thank her Don't get it twisted, I'm not your captain Who girl? I'm not trying to save ya Heavyweight, about my paper I'll upgrade ya, something major I'm the boss [Havoc] Oh, as I come through the door Throw valet the keys, to the 07, it's on That's one of my exotic whips Now peep my exotic chick, take a look at her Look at her ass fat, see it through a wool sweater Don't hate on me, she do better Who better, she pick me, MVP VIP, you just lose better But I ain't worried bout losing Big ya crews and all them Cancuning All worry about me, who want to screw in Paparazzi watching the kid, and my movement Trying to get they hands on the sex tape Damn, why they wanna get they hands on the sex tape I know why they wanna get to the sex tape And that'll be the day that the bank break [Chorus]

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