

## Jessica Simpson

### "The Boss Mobster"

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Blaaw!

Verse 1:

Nigga who you think you fuckin' with?  
You ain't no killer I put slugs in niggas opposite leg to  
get my skrilla  
Does a blackflip pull out my gat and blow your ass  
Twenty paces nine millimeter slugs up in they faces  
Ain't no nigga living alive that could vibe  
And have me caught up in some bullshit I eat your ass  
up with the full clip  
The giggidy giggidy giggidy gangster from the  
eastside of the Bay  
Ballin' outta the hooptie with the 50 clip A.K. Blaaw!  
Niggas don't wanna fuck with me  
Infared was up in your eye when you rolled up to me  
I have one bullet up in the chamber ready to put your  
ass to rest  
You was strapped with a bullet proff vest and it still  
went through your chest

You fail to realize the size you fuckin' with a killer  
Boss mobster known to be effective figure (x5)

Hook:

Don't cry when me bleed ya, LR nigga don't let me  
break you down (x3)

Verse 2:

Don't be fuckin' with my emotions playa  
Cause a nigga will cut your balls off and feed 'em to  
you  
I'd love to do you with this big ass tech to get  
motherfuckin' respect  
Woo-ha put your ass in check  
Leavin' you hoppin' down the street with half your ass  
hangin' up off your  
back  
So hold your motherfuckin' nutsack I'm off the yack  
nigga  
Put your dead homey up in my seat

Open up the door and throw his ass out on the concrete  
See you can't fuck with a killer though  
YOu catch me bailin' parlayin' but I have to blast at you  
nigga though  
Keep it on your ass on the slundin' with the beenie  
Keepin' you motherfuckers two dollars short of a  
martinee  
I'm a straight soldier motherfuckin' player shotcaller  
boss baller  
Poppin' muy fuckin' collar hopin' you niggas is feelin'  
me cause I'm born  
to die  
Catch me runnin' in handcuff don't ask me why

Hook:

Verse 3:

Circular game for murderers coke dealers and deez  
Gotta get my uzi for niggas that got that love for me  
Gotta pay my dues in this shit can't get the game for  
free  
So at the age of 14 a motherfucker was slingin' D  
And I've been gang related ever since I came out the  
womb of my mama  
Ready for the motherfuckin' drama  
Seen this Cherokee they start shootin' this bike  
Will see I hopped out of the hooptie to take they  
motherfuckin' life  
Got to bustin' upon they ass with the 4-4 watchin' 'em  
flee  
Harder to kill than your average motherfuckin' G  
Suprise niggas I got you cocked up in sight  
And Im hopin' I got your punk ass won't be makin' home  
tonight  
You cryin' homie that on the reala nigga you fail to  
realize the size  
You fuckin' with a killer

Hook

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