

## M2m

### "I'm a Boss"

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[C-Bo]

Look at them looking like them know me that a bitch  
you can blow me  
Gun in my holster proceed with caution when you  
approach us  
Mob boss with a strong arm fuck the long arms  
I swinging a ferrari bomb weed and Bacardi  
Big fees now Shit be wild got the bullet proof hummer  
in a fifty cal  
Bulletproof vest can't rest the west is death I stress  
The armani with the merclessnes  
Yea I flip ritz in a click  
That comes with minis niggas gun till they done with  
them  
I never flip the hair I smear  
I can't draw the homies like eternal affair but on the  
down low  
You know how the round go respect have a nigga wet  
up with ammo  
You was then they let off more shots than big trick  
playa hate this  
Cuz we labeled the shitness

[Yukmouth]

Labeled a boss a nigga with that make more moves  
than talk  
When a nina busts with no discretion  
Wet'em up they bark a nigga that said first a lunny  
Is what it cost to be the boss we floss the life is hard  
These phoney ass niggas and fake ass broads  
No laws hate that nigga that ball but fuck them all  
They can suck the balls of a nigga that bucks the  
toughness  
That calls of big as this we the mob for the village and  
8 cons  
Shoot up your squad with teflons I'm above the law  
Just like steven segal I'm break their balls off in three  
In your hall I can't be lost bitch I can't be tossed  
Guns let off niggas and blue tape your money is lost  
I control the start of the race these niggas about to do  
I'm the boss

Chorus: 2x

I'm a boss bitch I spark you hood with a boss  
I'm a boss can get tossed by niggas above the law  
I'm a boss money talks and bushit walks  
I'm a boss it takes hard to be the boss  
I'm a boss bitch I spark you hood with a bitch nigga

[Daz]

You want to be a bitch nigga and die nigga  
And get your muthafucking life lost and die on how  
you'd flossing  
Ain't nothing I don't like snitches always fonting and  
bluffing  
So let a real nigga know something Mama be yo dub  
less  
Fuck around with us you get caught up without a vest  
Scared out that sess smoke chronic or flex with a tech  
Sweating your homie got checked caught a slug in his  
neck  
I don't like niggas that be talking and hollering that  
bushit  
I'm a gangster that pull quick yeah I'm already bitch  
You don't want none of this that nigga daz be droppig  
all that  
Gangster shit I pull a hit out sex you gone kill  
everything  
In a hit out 100 spokes straight spit out bitch  
Niggas to get out they gas shit straight out

[Dru Down]

I had to mp up to being a lil droopy in the hood  
Fo sho it's dru down for the count making my  
blahhhhhhhh  
Triple naked when I'm acting boom take a move every  
Second thinking about my homie that figured me out  
Mighty hard to leave you star  
Cuz shit I see ya'll on stuck like in some tar  
Balling fast cars and losing I get a new one  
If lose my chain medallion muthafucka I get a new one  
It a boss to pay the cost staticly back on track  
Through a super duper jip I'm a gangster  
And being a boss is just part of it  
Dru down ain't no blow up till I pop your bitch

Chorus: 2x

I'm a boss bitch I spark you hood with a boss  
I'm a boss can get tossed by niggas above the law  
I'm a boss money talks and bushit walks  
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