

Play Radio Play!

"I'm A Boss"

Visit "[I'm A Boss](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look I be ridin threw my old hood, but I'm in my new
whip, same old
Attitude but
I'm on that new shit. They say they gone rob me, see
me never do shit,
'Cause
They know that's the reason they gon' end up on them
news clips. Audemar
[[Piguet Wristwatch]] on my wrist, bustdown! we poppin
bottles like I
Scored the
Winning touchdown. 'Memba me dead broke? Look at
me up now! I run my city
From
South Philly back to uptown. Thank god, all these
bottles I pop, all this
Paper
I been gettin, all these models I popped, I done sold
100thousand 'fore my
Album
Got dropped, and I'm only 23, I'm the shit, now look at
me! look at me! I'm
A
Boss like my nigga Rozay [Rick Ross], shawty asked me
for a check, I told
That
Bitch like 'no way! ', cause I made it from the bottom,
there was never no
Way,
An' I never had a job, you know I had to sell yay!
[cocaine] Bitch I'm a
Boss, I
Call the shots, I'm with the murder team, so call the
cops, we in the
Building, y'all are not, you short on the paper, you gon'
ball or not?

[Chorus: Meek Mill]

Bitch I'm a boss
Bitch ima boss
I plan the shots

I call the calls
We in this bitch
It's goin down
Yea I'm the king now
Wheres my muthafuckin crown?

[Rick Ross:]

Got so many shades they thought I had a lazy eye.
Shorty rode me smooth as
My
Mercedes ride. No love, cry when only babies die, and
when I go that casket
Better cost a hundred thou! I pray to god I look my
killer in his eyes,
Snatch
His soul out that shirt let's take him for that pride. (an)
O.G. is one who
Standin' on his own feet; a boss is one who guarantee
we gone eat! Fuck a
Blog
Dawg cause one day we gone meet! I'm a spazz on yo
ass like I'm on E,
[Extacy] or a double stack, nigga, better double that.
Jerry Jones money,
Nigga
You a running back. Hershall Walker, Bo Jack, Ricky
Waters better run that
Dope
Back! Boss! an I put that on my Maybach, four hundred
thou bitch, you wish
You
Saved that...

[Chorus]

[Meek Mill:]

Couple cars I don't neva drive, bikes I don't neva ride,
crib I ain't neva
Been
[To], pool I don't neva swim [in], fool u ain't better than
[me], I move
Like the
President! Erything black on black you know I be
strappn that. Rattin' ass
Niggas walkin 'round wearin' wires! fuckin up the
game, got the hood on
Fire. Bitch I'm a king - call me sire! You say I don't run
my city? You a
Muthafucking liar! Bitch I'm a boss! You a fraud! You
cross the line, I get
U

Murdered full cost. Out in vegas, I twist them laws, at
the fight we
Watchin Floyd [Maywhether], we on the floor. Scared
money don't make no
Money,
If I ever go broke, I'ma take your money, I ain't never
dropped a dime, you
Ain't gon' take nutin from me, I'm in the hood every
day. I'm good, what I
Say?
Bitch I'm a boss

Visit [Play Radio Play!](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.