

## Maybach Music Group "Ima Boss"

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[Meek Mill:]

Look I be ridin through 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. 'Membra 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 im a boss  
bitch im a boss  
I plan the shots  
I call the calls  
we in this bitch  
its goin down  
yea im 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 rides. 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 guarantees  
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 dont neva drive, bikes i dont neva ride,  
crib I ain't neva been [to]  
,pool i dont neva swim [in] , fool u ain't better than  
[me], I move like the  
president! Everything 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! I'm a boss! You a fraud! You cross  
the line, I get you  
murdered for a 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 bossssssss

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