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Bossman "Off Da Record"

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It's Off the Record Some things I gotta say It's Off the Record Between me and you though, you know It's Off the Record, keep it on the low

[Bossman] A lot of y'all know me from the land of the O The B to the O-S-S Here's a few thing that you might not know I need to get it off my chest Off the record, the past few months has hectic Trying to build this buzz some things got me stressin A whole lot of strain came along with this blessin Try and maintain Pops back to snortin 'caine 13 years in the bang thing he'd change Like a million dollar bill, some things never change Baby momma beefin Mad niggaz screamin Daughter havin seizures can't get the proper treatment Her bullshit insurance is prolly the reason Deals labels talkin it's only for a single My niggaz think I'm switchin from the way I do business Had to learn the hard way don't mix friendship with business Hurt me to my heart me and Cash split apart He ain't see the vision shit it ain't my fault An I'll admit since he split things been runnin smooth I'll be damned if him and Kid gon' make me choose Shit both them my dudes Difference is me and Kid made a business move, and that's the principle I feel invincible when I spit in the booth My own producer prolly question if I'm is the truth Cause he ain't used to me on songs sangin' Long as the songs bangin, then it's all game then If y'all would just listen how the flow keep switchin That's the main reason why I think I'm so gifted I get it from my Momma, yea she been thru the drama Some things still haunt me that I keep in my closet That happened to my sister

Way her baby father dissed her He ain't know he was that close to bein hit up But his daughter's my niece and so I keep it on some peace shit I guess my kindness is my weakness Found out who killed my man damn it left me speechless Let that be our secret Off the record

[Chorus]

Up in the studio gettin blow To the truest shit I ever spoke This is off the record Up in the studio gettin blow To the truest shit I ever wrote I said its off the record Up in the studio gettin blow To the truest shit I ever spoke This is off the record Up in the studio gettin blow To the truest shit I ever wrote Wait so turn off the record

[Bossman]

See everybody flipped when they thought I dissed Kiss Cause I said his album wack that's exactly what I meant But y'all got it backwards cause the fact is I think Kiss is one of the illest left in the rap biz Ain't no albums been hot since 50 Cent dropped I can't forget Kanye, oh yea his shit was hot Why all these rappers gettin shot But they sendin shots back Just talk about it when they rap I ain't a gangsta, thug, or a murderer Nigga filled me with slugs, I lived, nigga I'ma murder ya Have that ass erased This game's a disgrace Somebody tell me how the hell we welcome back Ma\$e I ain't tryin to hate his name leave a sour taste I seen his as a preacher, switchin his whole speech up Talkin bout rap's the devil, we need to speak up and stand up Don't let it ride, man up I'm sick till I hurl with this Best of Both Worlds When this nigga R. Kelly molested lil girls If that was my daughter or your daughter Would you have respect for a molestor from next door We treat this shit the same Fuck the money and the fame

Don't lay back and accept it Shit I wouldn't be surprised if BIG had Pac slained But that's off the record

[Chorus]

[Bossman] I got more to get And if y'all still wanna listen I feel like the world's one big contradiction Some things in the Bible where I can't comprehend it I ain't dissin no religion so please to be offensive It don't make sense to me They say don't sex before your married But when the baby's born say its meant to be God created everything, who created slavery? Musta been the devil's work Somebody tell me how it work? He destroyed earth and left Noah I wanna knowa who sexed Noah for me to be here flowin It's a proven fact, you tellin stories And by tellin stories the facts get mismatched Every time the story re-enacts Did you know it's a fact The black's right to vote is not a law its an act? All this talk bout the draft So wick-wick-wack How you gon' fight for a country who do shit like that? The votes down in Florida disappeared, got overlooked Man they prolly don't even make the histroy books They say obey the laws Of our land If God made the man Then man made the law So when we break law then we disobey God Shit fuck naw, that ain't the truth by far! What about war and thou shall not kill? When the people of America do that shit and will Motherfuck Bush we should reelect Bill Believe it or not slavery exists still May not feel how I feel but you gotta respect it This is off the record Now the whole world now how the fuck I feel On and Off the Record So turn Off the Record

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