

Immature F/ Da Boy Wonder, Mr. Mike Nitty

"Who's the Boss?"

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Chorus (all): repeat 2X

Now who that is talkin' that about the Tics?
Somebody probably jealous cuz they got hit
But ain't nobody else droppin' hits like this
Should we apologize? Naw never, just leave 'em

(Lil' T)
I'm like what's up doggie? Lemme introduce my clique
and I
Lunatics, I'm Lil' T rollin' ninety miles per hour
You ain't know me but now you do
Represent the, C-I-T-Y of Saint Lue
M-I zzou
You think you right for doin' wrong
Phone up flamin' like hemorrhoids
Talk on CD's boy
Police will have you noid
Just avoid and ill too legal
And my peoples
I'm the boss and that's the way it's gone be

(Nelly)
Now they play Nelly like I was, nobody
Now she all on my team cuz she heard I rock parties
Smoke more Ladi than Dadi
In the center like Jihadi
Your salty conversations about me and my relations
I done had, made man
A gang of baby Dads
Why you whinin' like you G.D.?
C.C. I think it's in me
Jealous cuz when they come to hit, 'tics get many cuz
I'm the boss and this the way it's gone be

Chorus

(???)
Now these Mac's wanna hear 'em for mackin' on slim
Kim
Mad because she pay down, she bought me a gang of

Tims

Have me sparky like Simpsons, hit them, bent them
What about the whole night? Oh, nights? Never spent
them

U.P.S. shipped them

D-two sent it

From here and til' on it, everything copastetic

One-oh-five gone bump it, Lunatics bumpin' like a
drummer cuz

I'm the boss and this is the way it's gone be

(???)

Apologize for what? What you seen and what you saw?

Now my name starts your sentence, you'z a hater by
law

I'm by far tighter than training bras on Dolly Parton

You think your girl don't like us? You'z a joke like Steve
Martin

I've been pardoned for sayin' Lunatics no competition

I lay tracks like a beautician while your gal's on a
mission

While you trippin', pink-slippin', it's your gal I be pimpin'
cuz

I'm the boss and this is how it's gone be

(City Spud)

Now tell me why everybody wanna watch me now?

And the, fly honeys wanna rock me now

And them playin' hatin' fellas tryin' to hunt me down

But they always on my jock when I come around

I hit the spot and keeps it hot when I lays it down

I see alot of ladies, tell Mary-Go-Round

Droppin' hits like this, so you can pay me now

And uh

I'm the boss and this is how it's gone be

Chorus

(Nelly)

Day-o, Day-o

Lunatics gone blow

So don't look any further

Day-o, Day-o

Lunatics gone blow

So don't look any further, further

Chorus

(Nelly)

Day-o, Day-o

Lunatics gone blow

So don't look any further
Day-o, Day-o
Lunatics gone blow
So don't look any further, further

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