

## **Method Man F/ Left Eye**

### **"Tha Boss"**

Visit "[Tha Boss](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, Slim Thugger, the Boss

It's official baby, niggaz hating, now-or-later ass

niggaz

Get your money right, ha, listen

[Slim Thug]

Nigga show me ten G's, and I'll show you a hundred

All that shit you niggaz dream about, I've been there  
and done it

Underground rap I run it, ask the stores you sell to

Ask they owner, who they gotta give most of they mail  
to

It's either me, Watts or Color Change running the game

Not no Still in the Game, or bullshit Street Fame

It's simple and plain, me and my boys get big change

Even though they hating on my name, I get big thangs

Talking bout you ridin' swangs, on what car my nigga

You can't afford a Northstar, by far my nigga

And Big Pic, you thought that bullshit like you big  
balling

But before you started bootlegging, what was you  
crawling

That oughta make you feel weak, when your shit don't  
sell

You gotta bootleg me and Watts, just to get you some  
mail

And A.D., please tell me what the fuck was you thinking

Shooting slugs at the Boss, what the fuck was you  
drinking

You trash nigga, and everybody know it

You got a motherfucking Cougar, that right there is to  
show it

Niggaz see Jay-Z and Nas, and start feeling they self

Talking down on the Boss, is like killing yourself

You lost your wealth, you should of kept your mouth  
closed

Northstar, Big Balling and Stomp Down some hoes

And it shows, you only hating on me cause I made it

You can't get pre-orders, my album's anticipated

And every nigga I spoke on, in all these songs

I just put money in your pockets, so just leave it alone  
Think about it, everytime y'all make me do these c.d.'s  
I'm headed back to the bank, to pick up a hundred G's  
Lil' Yo, ask your sister how much cash I stack  
Everytime I hit the bank, she gotta go to the back  
And pick up mo' big faces, Bridgett you cool with me  
I just gotta wreck your brother, for being cruel to me  
You say I hurt his feelings, and I left him alone  
I got news, your little brother tried to do Slim wrong  
See how God works, the real niggaz succeed  
Why you haters make drank and weed, remember one  
thing  
Feel me

(\*talking\*)

The truth hurt, don't it Lil' Yo  
Shouldn't of fucked with me, punk ass boy  
Ha, Lil' Mario fuck you, Big Pic fuck you  
Northstar and Big Ballin fuck you, ha

Visit [Method Man F/ Left Eye](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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