Bossy (feat. Too \$hort)

Kelis

Aye Yo...

You don't have to love me...

You don't even have to like me...

But you will respect me...You know why cause I'm a bossYou know, it's a hard pill to swallow

When they tell you you strange

You ain't hot

Then in the blink of an eye

They got on what you got

That means I'm a boss!

Uh uh... watch the beat go...

Uh uh... watch the beat go...

Uh uh... watch the beat go...

Uh uh... watch that beat go...I'm bossy

I'm the first girl to scream on a track

I switched up the beat of the drum

That's right I brought all the boys to the yard

And that's right, I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm

I'm bossy

I'm the chick y'all love to hate

I'm the chick that's raised the stakes

I told John Sterling he should switch debate

I'm back with an 808 cause I'm bossy

Ooh lemme slow it down so ya can catch the flow

Screw it up make it go extra slow

Real girls get down on the flow

(On the flow get down, on the flow)

Ooh I gave you a taste you want some more

Touch down I got on it like a pro

I ride the beat like a bicycle, I'm icy cold

Ooh from the 6-4 hoppers up in Crenshaw

The money makin' playas up in Harlem

Don't want no problems

We gonna keep it pumpin while the 808 is jumpin'Diamonds on my neck, diamonds on my grill Diamonds on my neck, diamonds on my grillI'm bossy

I'm the first girl to scream on a track

I switched up the beat of the drum

That's right I brought all the boys to the yard

And that's right, I'm the one that's tattooed on his arm

I'm bossy

I'm the chick y'all love to hate

I'm the chick that's raised the stakes

I told john sterling he should switch debate

I'm back with an 808 'cause I'm bossyOoh (I bet I bet I bet)

I betcha never heard it like this before

My baby be closin' them phantom doors

Got the bar poppin' this that you can't afford (can't afford)

Ooh I'm drinkin blastin the crowds it's all smokin'

All the while I'm all open

Me and my girls we stay fly and we love to stay high

Ooh from the 6-4 hoppers up in Crenshaw

To the money makin' playas up in Harlem

Don't want no problems

We gon' keep it pumpin while the 808 is jumpin'Diamonds on my neck, diamonds on my grill Diamonds on my neck, diamonds on my grillI'm bossy

I'm the first girl to scream on a track

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I'm bossy

I'm the chick ya'll love to hate

I'm the chick that's raised the stake

I told young stunna he should switch debate

I'm back with an 808 cause I'm bossyIt's bout time that she get with me

Can't stop starin', she's fine and she's pretty

Damn girl, don't hurt em

If niggas don't back back, you gon' work em

Put your mack down, I know your background

Whatchu want girl, you gettin' mad now

That's how you do it, huh?

Well I'm the coolest one

In fact, bitches in the back bring 'em to the front, bitch!

Tell that man you's a boss bitch

Make some noise, raise your hand if you's a boss bitch

I don't think he understand you's a boss bitch

Get some help if you can cause he lost it

Ain't no refunds, she spent the cash mayne

In your Benz with her friends in the fast lane

Flossin, you say "How much it cost me?"

About a million dollars playa, she's bossyI'm bossy

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I switched up the beat of the drum

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I'm bossy

I'm the chick y'all love to hate

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I'm back with an 808 cause I'm bossyUh uh... watch the beat go...

Uh uh... watch the beat go...
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Uh uh... watch the beat go...
Uh uh... watch the beat go...
Uh uh...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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