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It's life
You gotta adapt to it
Ayy, lemme hear that ho, Jeff (The boss)
You tryna be a boss but bitch, I've been that (Bitch, I've been that)
I'm 'bout my business (I'm 'bout my business)
You gon' learn, boy, in this game, this shit ain't friendly (Shit ain't frie
These niggas envy (Niggas envy)
Yeah, I came up from the bottom, nigga, I got seven figures
I'm about to need a calculator, money on my mental (What?)
Fuck a bitch, she gets dismissal ('Missal), I'ma fetch her a tissue (Tissue)
They can hate the boss man, but he's still getting richer (Woo)
Boss man, she want that Molly Santan (Molly)
If I got a lil', she gon' lick it off my hand (Lick it)
If I'm on a scene, I got at least a hundred bands
Tryna make your niggas rich forever, get a fuckin' plan (What?)
B-O, double S (S)
I'm lookin' at my bank account, can't even fuckin' stress (No)
And we can't even settle, gon' go hard and get the best (Best)
It's fucked up how we livin', get a deal and buy a vest (Rich)
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Boss back, they can't knock me off track (Woo)
Matte Bentleys like the Men in Black (Skrrt)
Rocket'll get your white
Rich and that's a fact (Fact), lemme see you clap
Done that two mil' in cars, I ain't even gotta cap (Woo)
Boss man with no suit and tie, I can't even lie (Woo, woo)
That's your bitch, she let me get inside, it's a homicide
Had to kill the pussy (The pussy), purrin' on the rookie (The rookie)
Know your bitch gettin' freaky on my phone, I got the footage (The boss)
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