

# Lil Pump, Boss

Yeah, I came in with the sauce, ooh  
Yeah, I came in with the sauce, yeah  
Bitch, I flex Rick Ross, yeah  
Bitch, I flex Rick Ross, yeah  
Yeah, I came in with the sauce, ooh  
Yeah, I came in with the sauce, ooh  
Bitch, I flex Rick Ross, yeah  
Bitch, I flex Rick Ross, yeah  
Walk in the trap like a boss  
Walk in the trap like a boss  
Walk in the trap like a boss  
Walk in the trap like a boss  
Yeah, I came in with the sauce  
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Bitch, I flex Rick Ross, ooh  
Bitch, I flex Rick Ross, ooh

Walk in the trap, Ric Flair, ooh  
Fuck a nigga bitch, don't care, damn  
Throwing up racks in the air, damn  
Told that bitch Lil Pump yeah, ooh  
Damn, I just broke my wrist  
100 on my wrist, can't tell me shit  
Pop 4 xans then I fucked a nigga's bitch  
Never went to school cause I was always flippin' bricks  
Aye, yeah I came up with the sauce  
Damn, yeah I sold crack in the halls  
Damn, Lil Pump, bands on top  
Damn, gave my mom 2 Glocks  
Damn, everybody do wanna be me  
Lookin' at my neck and it's Fiji, ooh  
Damn, everybody do wanna be me  
Lookin' at my neck and its Fiji, ooh

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