

# Shareefa, Need A Boss

(Intro:)

This that new fire man!  
Dark child!  
Disturbing Tha Peace!  
Shareefa!  
Here's another one  
Luda!  
I told 'em we just getting started man  
Ay yo I don't think they really understand what this is  
Bring that back!  
Ay, Shareefa where you at baby?  
Let's go!

(Verse 1:)

Come wit it, need somebody that's real gansta  
Ain't a toy soldier, a real gangsta  
Playa, holdin' me down like an anchor  
I need a pappi, somebody I call daddy  
Hustla, any hood he's a boss-a  
Trapper, under the rugs he got stacks-a  
Never see movies, don't like them actors  
That's just what I go after  
That's what I need

(Hook:)

I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I  
I be buggin'  
Cuz all these fakes thugs is tryna press up  
I need a boss like (hey!)  
Who's flossing like (hey!)  
Tossin' dough (hey!)  
You know that he'll (pay!)  
I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I  
I be buggin'  
Cuz all these fake thugs is tryna press up  
I need a boss like (hey!)  
Who's flossing like (hey!)  
Tossin' dough like (hey!)  
That drives me crazy!

Hey yo Dark child, bring that back!

(Verse 2:)

Stop it, anything I want I cop it  
I just want somebody to get fly wit  
I got what I need, but can you top it?  
Yes I'm a hot chick, somebody you can ride wit  
Got hips, all the boys want me to drop it  
So thick, niggas be buggin, I own it  
I may be young, but I know what I want  
If you show me baby, you can get on  
So come on

That's just one of the things I need  
Only one I'm pleasing is me  
Unpredictable, yeah that's me

I can't help it, that's so sexy

(Hook:)

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Who's flossing like (hey!)  
Tossin' dough (hey!)  
You know that he'll (pay!)  
I-I-I-I-I-I  
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Who's flossing like (hey!)  
Tossin' dough like (hey!)  
That drives me crazy!

(Ludacris:)  
I'm the number one hustler of the century  
S-s-see me in your dreams  
I'm the boss of all bosses  
K-k-king of all kings  
I'm your favorite rapper's idol  
I been had the title  
Call me hot 16 wit more verses than the Bible  
15 bank accounts, 10 different businesses  
5 different lawyers, tell 'em what the business is  
I live down the block, was raised up the street  
Want beef? I'll do like summertime and raise up the heat  
I'm the leader of the pack, plus I'm still in the slums  
Man I was built Ford tough, I'm as real as they come  
But fake thugs love to hate, some punks be ice grillin' me  
Cuz I g-g-got assets, no liabilities  
Now to infinity, grown women be feelin' me  
And they ain't got nothin' to lose but they virginity  
Still the Lova Lova, so give me a couple rubbers  
I'll get 'em in a room, and Luda will make 'em studder like..

(Hook:)  
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Tossin' dough like (hey!)  
That drives me crazy!  
(Repeat)