Rustage - Boss

{Chorus: PFV}

Yeah, they calling me the boss, and they love me
Put a hole up in your stomach, leaving One Piece
Sword up on my hip, I'm 'bout to cut free
Way up high, and ain't nobody else above me
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{Verse 1: Rustage}

Anybody greater than me - I'd like to meet 'em Only deadbeat 'cause that's the way that I leavе 'em They sure do talk a lot of words, but havе no purpose for speaking So now you wanna challenge Shanks, you better give me a reason 'Cause I got three scars, better keep calm, baby-sweetheart Way I leave a scene arm in arm with senoritas Charging me for battery when they just need a recharge Way I give exposure to their innards like it's freelance They can't gamble with the one-armed bandit My opps barbaric, disconnected like they not on bandwidth They caught red-handed, I step in to the scene, I'm causing structural damage They all like Absalom to me, I make these pussies vanish The swords a language, they've never spoken advantage And Beckman's open, I'm snapping their necks like Bon, and they gasping Like heavy smokers, I damage the surface until they languid Like melanoma, your men are jokers, black and white? I'm red all over {Chorus: PFV} Yeah, they calling me the boss, and they love me

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{Verse 2: Rustage}

They coming at me with no prior knowledge
When I walk up, then they sleeping like an idle bop it
Connect this Haki to your systems like it's fibre optic
Send a message to the Gorosei, I'm shortening their time in office, I'm the topic

I be topping lists, but you're still unimportant, lining pockets
Getting to the cake like I'm Nigela Lawson, quite a novice
Looking like a villain with your head proportions, size is horrid
Should be asking Mihawk which of us would make a better swordsman
Yonkos keep on dropping so bloody, but I refuse to change
Reaper's coming knocking unlucky, so they gon' roux the day
Way I keep on chopping like Buggy, I'm known to mutilate
They hide behind a flag - the way they hide behind an username
Illuminate a super star, Uta with the tunes and bars
I don't care 'bout who you are, I shut 'em up like {?}
They don't see the writing 'cause the golden age is die to start
Trained by Pirate Kings, so they gon' know this man is who's in charge
{Chorus: PFV}

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