

Sir Mix-A-Lot, Posse On Broadway

My Posse's on Broadway 2x's

Verse 1

Me and Kid Sensation at home away from home
In the black benz limo with tha cellular phone
Im callin up my posse its time to get rippin
Im freakin each sunroof to keep you suckas trippin
Everybody's lookin if ya jealous turn around
The AMG kip keeps us closa to the ground
We're gettin good grip from the 50 series tires
The Alpine's bumpin but I need the volume higher
Cuz the 808 kick drum makes the girlies get dumb
We're rollin Rainier and the jealous wanna get some
Every time we do this sucka mc's wanna battle
I'm the man they love to hate the J.R. Ewing of Seattle
Picked up the posse on 23rd and Jackson
Headin for the strip yes were lookin for some action
The limos kinda crowded the whole car was leanin back
Maharaji's watchin tv with two girlies on his lap
On Martin Luther King the set looks kinda dead
We need a new street so posse move ahead
We all look kinda swass the crew you can't forget
The mix a lot posse cold rippin up the set

Chorus

My posse's on Broadway
My posse's on Broadway (posse up)
My posse's on Broadway
My posse's on Broadway

Verse 2

Ahhhh rollin in my posse was getin kinda bored
There's not anotha posse with more points scored
We don't walk around like criminals or flex like big gorillas
My homeboy Kid Sensation is a teenage lady killa
Maharaji's on the def side dancin like a freak
The girlies see his booty and their knees get weak
Larry is the white guy people think he's funny
A real estate investa who makes a lot a money
Clockin lots a dollars we all got gold
Cruisin in this Benz and ain't got no place to go
Wheelin' 23rd we saw nuthin but thugs
The girlies was to skinny from smokin all them drugs
Cus the rock man got em and there butts just drop
The freaks look depressed because the Benz wont stop
At 23rd and Union the driver broke left
Kevin shouted Broadway it's time to get def
My girl blew me a kiss she said I was the best
She's lookin mighty feaky in black silk dress
The closa that we get the crazier I feel
My posse's on Broadway it's time to get ill

Chorus

Verse 2

Crusin Broadway and my wheels spin slow
Rollin with your posse is the only way to go
The girlies by the college was lookin for a ride
We tried to pick em up but we had no room inside
We put em on the trunk we put em on the hood
Some sat up with the driver they made him feel good
The posse's gettin bigger there's much to many freaks
My muffler is draggin my suspensions gettin weak
Now the freaks are gettin hungry in Mix A Lot's treatin'
We stopped at Taco Bell for some Mexican eatin'
But Taco Bell was closed the girls was on my tip
They said go back the other way we'll stop and eat at Dick's
Dick's is the place were the cool hang out
The swass like to play and the rich flaunt clout

Posse to he burger stand so big we walk in twos
Were gettin dirty looks from those other sucka crews
Kid Sensation dropped a 20 and didn't even miss it
this skeezer from another crew she picked it up and kissed it
Her boyfriend's illin he went to slap her face
My homeboy PLD cold sprayed the boy with mace
Cus I never liked a punk who beat up on his girl
If you don't have game then let her leave your world
We took the girl with us
With him she rode the bus
She gave the boy the finger and the sukca starts to cuss
Boy I got a def posse you got a bunch a dudes
Your broke cold crying about the rock man blues
Ya beat up on your girl and now your all upset
She's with the Mix A Lot posse on the Broadway set
chorus
yeah brother you know what it is the posse's on Broadway
5 fella's and 22 freaks PLB!!!!!! yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Get off my homeboys what is it