

# 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 crowdin 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

Cruisin 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