

# MLK

## Blown Speaker Gospel

You know sometimes in my rhymes I just feel like I has to  
Do what? Give ya something to mash to  
(Allright)  
'Cuz you know I'm the master superb superior  
Interior attractions, I'm maxin', relaxin' in penthouse suites  
With seven hos at my feet  
To dress me, caress me, to lead me, to guide me  
Protect me in, perfect be in love, don't stress me  
You wanna roll on some jet skis?  
You wanna roll up some green weed?  
I got the key to whatever you need  
As we proceed we a long way from LBC  
But that's what you get when you fuck with the P I M P  
I came through just to scoop you up, to Snoop you up  
And tap that booty up  
Taking a ride on the East Side  
Made a right on MLK  
What a beautiful day, what a day, what a day  
Ridin' high on the East Side  
Looking for a hood rat today  
Don't you wanna come out and play  
Come and play, come and play  
Nigga please, out on these, I'm a veteran  
Who stays on the beach on bicycles pedalin'  
Quit meddling in my business I'm a grown man  
I leave no witnesses, I'm a known man  
I understand reality to the fullest  
And plan on duck technicalities with a bullet  
I'm full of it, out in public to the max and I like it  
These bitches love it I gangsta rap  
Perhaps it's an addiction because of the non fiction  
Rhymes that get written, I don't know  
So when cats is bullshiting and I'm steppin' it up  
And if it get hot in here? I'm wetting it up  
If I can't enter in with my Chucks I don't need to be going  
If you can't make a thousand bucks, you don't need to be ho'ing  
I'm showing the real world some 16s  
Don't stop, get it girl, you a dick fiend  
Taking a ride on the East Side

Made a right on MLK  
What a beautiful day, what a day, what a day

Ridin' high on the East Side  
Looking for a hood rat today  
Don't you wanna come out and play  
Come and play, come and play  
Pass the pill and holler at Phil

And make a move with Shaquille in my new Snoopdeville  
'Cuz I'm a vet with a cool first step  
My game guaranteed to bust any bitch  
That I want and I need and I have  
A lot of y'all wanna come by the pad  
And walk on my marble floor  
Just to say you blew with the remarkable  
Listen to me, baby, doll  
I'm hated by many, loved by 213  
Respected by all, feared by none  
Hon', you stuntin' with a hall

Get involved with me, instantly you become bonded  
Then eventually you'll get taught to shoot my time  
(So you can hold me down)  
Bonnie, daddy need you bad  
You konw what you could do with a half a key?  
Come on, and smash with me  
Taking a ride on the East Side  
Made a right on MLK  
What a beautiful day, what a day, what a day  
Ridin' high on the East Side  
Looking for a hood rat today  
Don't you wanna come out and play  
Come and play, come and play  
Where's the Bishop?  
Bishop, pick up the phone motherfucker  
I know you with Snoop  
Probably fucking my old pussy, that's right  
I drop pussy on the streets

And then Bishop Don the Magic Juan comes and scoops it up  
Pimps it on the ho strole for me  
Then sends it back to Rick James  
And I make the bitch get in the booth and sing hits  
That's right, bitch 'cuz I'm Rick James

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