

Yesterday I saw a whore looking out my door  
As she bends my body aches if she'd walk in I would say:  
I'm on the mic doin things you like  
The name is ras M.G. and I'm a treat you right  
Cause all the ladies and me we both agree that I'm going down i  
n world history

uh-uh elected, my rhymes will be perfected.  
the mighty MC's will be dissected and rejected  
I am the most impressive- aspective and progressive-  
motivating, innovating, chillin and digested  
Its obvious as ever it will be specialized  
Your trying to proclaim-uh- cant be compromised  
I am a fresh MC  
As you can plainly see  
You won't regret a DJ fresh Im sure you'll soon agree  
So take a seat n' feel the beat of coarse it is OK, Uh-Uh

Oh she makes my body ache and you know I paid for more  
I won't flake or perpetrate, I won't front no funky whore  
Don't get me wrong I'm just singing my song  
I'm just like you I like to ball my freaks all night long  
Not only do I rhyme I also cut so nice they call me delight

My name is eric I have nothing to say  
because I am not a fucking d.j.  
And if you want to talk to me, then you'll have to talk to my m  
an Bradlee

5000 G, we outta here, peace, unity.