

MLK BLVD

Young Jeezy

Ah (Yeah)

Ha ha ha

Turn every up in that a lil bit (Yeah)

Oh, we gon' keep that (Ha)

Yeah

(Lex Luger on the beat, so what the fuck you lookin' at?)

You claim you real but your Rollie fake (Rollie fake)

Say you're my dawg but you know you're snake (Ssss), fuck 'em

Like Makaveli, I'm about to snap ('Bout to snap)

Like Curtis Jackson, go and get the strap

I got the Dawn on Martin Luther King (Martin Luther King)

Hop out the Dawn on Martin Luther King (Yeah)

Outside, I go and get the check (Check)

They want me dead just like I'm Malcolm X (Woo)

Had that ambition from the very start (Very start)

Back of that Bentley like I'm Rosa Parks (Haha)

You get that dirty money, best to wash it (Best to wash it, wash that shit n igga)

Just keep your eyes out for them false prophets (Yeah)

This nigga talkin' like he 'Ye or somethin' (Like he 'Ye or somethin')

That nigga must be on that ye or somethin' (Damn)

Heard what I said nigga, fuck Trump (Fuck Trump)

Say it again, nigga, fuck Trump (Yeah)

Somebody better call CNN (CNN)

Hello? I'm 'bout to make this shit G again (Let me hit that lick)

I'm war-ready like I'm Ricky Ross (Huh)

Yeah, boys in the hood, we knocking Ricky off (Boom)

She think I love her, yeah, she fucking crazy (Yeah)

I'm 'bout to bitch like Tom Brady (Woah)

These niggas pussy, boy, this shit a drip (A drip)

I'm better off beefing with Taylor Swift (Haha)

I got the Dawn on Martin Luther King (Luther King)

Hop out the Dawn on Martin Luther King (Yeah)

Outside, I go and get the check (Go and get the check)

They want me dead just like I'm Malcolm X (Haha)

Had that ambition from the very start (Very start)

Back of that Bentley like I'm Rosa Parks (What the fuck?)

You get that dirty money, best to wash it (Better wash it)

Just keep your eyes out for them false prophets

I'm gettin' head in the back of the Phantom

Fuckin' with Ross and I'm back in Atlanta

When I'm in Nieman's, I act like I'm a scammer

Do the connect like I'm Tony Montana

Give me a chopper to go from the slammer

I tell the driver to go get my hammer

I got a bitch that's servin' them bricks

And everything lit like I'm holdin' a candle (Woo!)

Feds disrespectin' me in investigations, I don't trap (No)

30 Million, 20 houses, I ain't think about that (No)

Niggas tryna rob me, I ain't tripping on it, I'm strapped (Woo)

Huh, put a hunnid bands on it, we ain't beefing out back (No)
Came from the bottom of the bottom (Bottom)
Richer that milli, they watching (Woo)
I done got back in my pocket (Pocket)
Ballin' in Houston like Rockets (Balling)
I did that, we got a problem (Problem)
Fuckin' these hoes, then swap 'em (Swap 'em)
Just in the Rolls and drop 'em (Skrt)
Dawn out the Rolls on Collins (Yeah) Woo!

I got the Dawn on Martin Luther King (Martin Luther King)
Hop out the Dawn on Martin Luther King
I hustle hard, I go and get the check (Go and get the check)
They want me dead just like I'm Malcolm X

Had that ambition from the very start (Very start)
Back of that Bentley like I'm Rosa Parks (Haha)
You get that dirty money, best to wash it (Better wash it)
Just keep your eyes out for them false prophets

You already know what it is, nigga (Hahaha)
Yeah, I would say I'm back but I ain't went no motherfuckin' where
You understand what I'm sayin'?
Oh, you niggas in trouble, nigga
Oh, yeah