

Special Delivery Remix

G-Dep

Yo, this for my niggas, though, special delivery
Spit like this, get my wrists all glittery
Get cake, snakes get slithery

Lean in, show y'all the meaning of chivalryRap ruler, you could ask Buddha
Right jab like Zab Judah
Every member on my team is the shooter

Tight like a womb, no room for intrudersSpark Buddha, twistin' the Philly
And Good Humor, don't be silly
It's gravy, baby, I got it all smothered

Like makeup I got it all coveredWant a jewel, don't be cruel
It's authentic, don't be fooled
By these phony accusations

Backlash and slandersFront and they publicity stunts and propaganda
Keep it private 'cause I'm the commander
In chief, I never stop like beef

Gimme a break, I might shake the building

Play safe, vacate all women and children, I spit it outSpecial delivery, I want that
Special delivery, I need
Special delivery, can I have that?

Special delivery, come give it to meSpecial delivery, I want that
Special delivery, I need
Special delivery, can I have that?

Special delivery, come give it to meIf you ain't ready, I'ma bust through ya curtain
Encore, you're not sure, I'm certain
Wait, make sure the mic workin'

Make cake, sorta like Earth Wind and FireThe rap vampire retire in the morn'
Warm like campfires, matter of fact I'm blazin'
Raisin' the roof up, slide off with ya rooster

Took her to the stu and seduced herLet her do a skit then she hit my producer, oh
Not whatcha used to, I'm loser
Ya need to stop fuckin' with them losers, now who's up

The mystic ruler, grand imperial, filthy, but milky like cerealBang this in ya stereo MC's is dead
And I'ma get head up at they burial and that's disrespectful
I'm strong like Exo mixed with X, yo and that's the high capability

And yes, I possess that ability, I spit it outSpecial delivery, I want that
Special delivery, I need
Special delivery, can I have that?

Special delivery, come give it to meSpecial delivery, I want that
Special delivery, I need

Special delivery, can I have that?
Special delivery, come give it to me Yeah, ayo, Dep so bright, light looking halogen
 Spit that bar, car low mileagin', let's go, metropolitan
 Area, 'cuz I'm hearin' ya hollerin', the earthquaker, Harlem bread maker
 Gimme two hands, few grams and the shaker Hit the block, watch the kids bake up
 Your girl keep coming around, then I'ma take her to Jamaica
 And I give her a reason to get curious
But ya pain, it ain't that serious MC's ran with this and that but change your name to Saran
 'Cause it's a Wrap, your rap is like a sedative
 You sleepy, defeat me, negative
 So it's over and I guess you gotta live with it
And you can tell by the records that's distributed, I spit it out Special delivery, I want that
 Special delivery, I need
 Special delivery, can I have that?
Special delivery, come give it to me Special delivery, I want that
 Special delivery, I need
 Special delivery, can I have that?
Special delivery, come give it to me Special delivery, I want that
 Special delivery, I need
 Special delivery, can I have that?
Special delivery, come give it to me Special delivery, I want that
 Special delivery, I need
 Special delivery, can I have that?
Special delivery, come give it to me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>