

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 chivalry Rap 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 intruders Spark 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 covered Want a jewel, don't be cruel
It's authentic, don't be fooled
By these phony accusations
Backlash and slanders Front 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 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 If 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 Fire The 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 her Let 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 cereal Bang 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 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 meYeah, 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 shakerHit 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 seriousMC'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 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
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Special delivery, come give it to me

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