

# Special Delivery (remix)

P. Diddy

[Intro: Ghostface Killah] Fuck the whole industry!!!!  
You tried to get rid of me!!! Y'all must be kiddin me!!  
Y'all must be kiddin me!!! Aiyyo fuck the whole industry!!!  
Come on!!! Staten Island! Come on! Hold me down!!!  
[Verse 1: Ghostface Killah] Monster cut truck balley shit  
Champagne spillin while we hittin every bump that my Denali hit  
Outfit is four thousand and better  
The rhinestones in my flintstones look crazy in my sweater  
Pah, it's not a big fairy tale that's my M.O.  
Fuck bitches on the reg' with no problemo  
Iceberg, rabbits, and the fox and more  
Where I coped two more, brought four for RZA  
Bad Boy thank you for this special delivery  
Catch me by the pool in my Tony Starks slippers  
Wonder Woman armed, Ghost is intelligent  
Made 30 offa Def Jam I was killin 'em  
Did cash on One-Sixteen I was feelin 'em  
Them days kept a crisp cold dollar bill on 'em  
I lived it out -- special delivery  
I spit it out -- special delivery  
I sniffed it out -- special delivery  
[Chorus: P. Diddy] (I want that) Special delivery!!!  
(I need that) This is the remix, special delivery!!!  
(Can I have that?) Come on, special delivery!!!  
(Well give it to me) Bad Boy baby!~, special delivery!!!  
(I want that) We won't stop!!!, special delivery!!!  
(I need that) Yeah! G. Dep! Child of the Ghetto!!!  
(Can I have that?) As we proceed! AHHH!!  
(Well give it to me)  
[Verse 2: G. Dep] Aiyyo! Aiyyo!  
Signed, sealed, delivered in just the nick of time  
Rare, I'm a give it to 'em my design is rhyme in the ghettoist form  
Show power the child of the ghetto is born  
Uh, feet first, preach give a speech I kick ya each verse  
Groove let the shit just spit now it's dirt  
Death pressin ya and ya like a hustler on the first ya need work  
Stand by the grand high exhalted  
At your door with a portrait of the raw shit  
Picture that while I spit anthrax

On your cd, tape, and wax so stand back  
You don't really wanna jump the gun  
In the airless flow with punctured lungs  
Go 'head and stand there and bump ya gums  
If ya wan't the problem we can hurry up and come bury ya  
I'ma play the courier

[Chorus: P. Diddy]special delivery!!!  
(I want that) Yeah come on, special delivery!!!  
(I need that) This is the remix, special delivery!!!  
(Can I have that?) Ha-ha ha-ha, special delivery!!!  
(Well give it to me) Come on come on!!! Special delivery!!!  
(I want that) Yeah yeah!!! Special delivery!!!  
(I need that) What what!!! Special delivery!!!  
(Can I have that?) Ladies and gentlemen, Keith Murray, ahh!!  
(Well give it to me)

[Verse 3: Keith Murray]Yo! This for my niggaz dem special delivery  
Bang ya head off to this, fuckin up your memory  
I'll shake your cradle and rock your boat  
Buck 50 your face and then butter your throat  
It don't matter where you been or where you at  
I'm here now and I'm bangin, kid you softer than the Queen of England  
Phraseologist natural philosopher wordsmith  
Authentic metaphorical lyricist  
Sharp descriptive writer, kill a biter  
Panty raider, party exciter  
Yo Murray what the deal - how ya feel?  
Yeah I'm gutter what I utter got you timid hesitatin like a stutter  
Oxymoron, don't be dumb  
I school niggaz like the United Negro College Fund  
I see you plottin schemin tryin to snake  
And when you do I'm a give it to you special delivery  
[Chorus: P. Diddy](I want that) Special delivery!!!  
(I need that) This is the remix!!! Special delivery!!!  
(Can I have that?) Get wit me now come on special delivery!!!!  
(Well give it to me) Bad Boy baby!!! Special delivery!!!

Ay yo hold up a second.....this is the remix  
so let's bring back my man, Craig Mack

[Verse 4: Craig Mack]Aiyyo you must wanna be in the Guinness Book of World Records  
as the dumbest motherfucker alive  
Figure you gon' survive  
You couldn't move through my terrain, even in 4-wheel drive  
And I'm your highness, finest  
You hungry? Try this, buy this, livest  
Uh huh, I take my rap style real serious

What you think it ain't...that serious?  
I bang clubs and streets it's gettin hot  
See Mack won't stop until Mack's on top  
Young black america my CD drop  
in two thousand and two, to change hip-hop  
Most folks shake ya bones  
I'm talkin cyclones and "Terrorhomes" like Mel Gib-son's  
My heat will cook you bwoyy, whooped you bwoyy!  
Mack came an shook you bwoyy, somma'bitches  
[P. Diddy]Somma'bitches!!!  
[Chorus & Outro: P. Diddy](I want that) Take that!!! Come on!!! Special delivery!!!  
(I need that) Special delivery!!!  
(Can I have that?) This is the remix!!!! Special delivery!!!  
(Well give it to me) G. Dep!!!! Special delivery!!!  
(I want that) Come on now!!! Special delivery!!!  
(I need that) Child of the ghetto!!! Special delivery!!!  
(Can I have that?) 1-1-5, Harlem's Finest!!! Special delivery!!!  
(Well give it to me) Yeah, special delivery!!!  
(I want that) Alumni baby! Special delivery!  
(I need that) B-R, special delivery!  
(Can I have that?) Ghostface, special delivery, Keith Murray!  
(Well give it to me) Craig Mack, special delivery!  
(I want that) I'm that boy they call Diddy, Bad Boy baby  
(I need that) Yeah! Special delivery!  
(Can I have that?) Special delivery  
(Well give it to me) Special delivery...

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