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 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?

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