

## Prince % The Revolution

### "Special Delivery"

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[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!!! Aiiyyo 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]

Aiiyyo! Aiiyyo!

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  
Authenticall 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 "Terrordomes" 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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