

## **Keith Murray**

### **"Special Delivery (Remix)"**

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Fuck the whole industry, you tried to get rid of me?  
Y'all must be kidding me, y'all must be kidding me  
Ayyo, fuck the whole industry, come on  
Staten Island, come on, hold me down

Monster cut truck balley shit  
Champagne spilling while we hitting 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 killing 'em

Did cash on One-Sixteen, I was feeling '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

(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  
(Well, give it to me)

Aiyyo, aiyyo, signed, sealed, delivered in just the nick  
of time  
Rare, I'ma give it to 'em, my design is rhyme in the  
ghettoist form  
Show power, the 'Child of the Ghetto' is born  
Feet first, preach, give a speech, I kick ya each verse

Groove, let the shit just spit, now it's dirt  
Death pressing ya and ya like a hustler on the first ya  
need work  
Stand by the grand, high exalted  
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 want the problem we can hurry up and come bury  
ya  
I'ma play the courier

Special delivery  
(I want that)  
Yeah, come on, special delivery  
(I need that)  
This is the remix, special delivery  
(Can I have that?)  
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  
(Well, give it to me)

Yo, this for my niggaz, dem special delivery  
Bang ya head off to this, fucking 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 banging, 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  
Hesitating like a stutter

Oxymoron, don't be dumb  
I school niggaz like the United Negro College Fund  
I see you plotting, scheming, trying to snake  
And when you do, I'ma give it to you special delivery

(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

Aiyyo, hold up a second, this is the remix  
So let's bring back my man, 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

I take my rap style real serious  
What you think it ain't that serious?  
I bang clubs and streets, it's getting hot  
See Mack won't stop until Mack's on top

Young black America, my CD drop  
In 2002 to change hip hop  
Most folks shake ya bones  
I'm talking cyclones and Terrordomes like Mel Gibson's  
My heat will cook you, bwoy, whooped you, bwoy  
Mack came an shook you, bwoy, somma' bitches  
Somma' bitches

(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?)  
115, 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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