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Special Duties "Rough 2 The Endin"

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(rough till the endin) (till the endin)--> big daddy kane

[verse 1] Check it, I wreck every record Cause it's a fact that me and ak, we don't lack We got excess, we comin express on the track We runnin over the wack And mc's, we got the bomb And it's fatter than dom deluise You can't see the knees That's how fat it is So that it is I know it like a poet And I owe it to my peeps, so I keeps on top Like a wig, ya dig? It's the nig with the six fig status According to my rhyming apparatus I am nimbocumulus, and you are just a stratus I tower over I got the power nova I move tides when my rhyme collides I cause rockslides I open the ground with sound That's bound to drown a small town Or village, causing spillage into the forest I'm rougher than chuck norris Only he's pretending And my shit is rough till the endin

(rough till the endin) (till the endin)

[verse 2] Up in solitary confinement My mind went Now I'm bent And starin at cement Repeatin and repeatin Every lyrical beatin l ever gave

Boy, you better behave Save the brave role Cause it don't matter how old Or young, you're gettin hung Straight from the ceiling Straight from the ceiling Don't fake the feeling I'm comin out peeling So you can put your hands up But it don't stands up So bring your mans up Anybody, yo, I shot em with the shotie Word to gotti, I need a puddy I'm shittin, my shit is hittin Like a collision, I get a commission While you're wishin I'm fat, and you're malnutritioned And I'm fully conditioned Like a room with a ac Burn me? are you crazy? Stop pretending I'm rough till the ending (rough till the endin) (till the endin) [verse 3]

I'm comin straight from scratch There ain't no muthafuckin match But I got a lighter If you wanna be a fighter I think you mighta Did a lot better with a one-nighter And yet you wanna get with a vet You put a can-can in the middle of 'nam You'll get attacked and ate raw By the war pack But I never swine Never mind, I'm fine But come test, and you'll rest in a shrine Forevermore, nevermore Have I felt so raw Unlock the door Because I'm comin on stage But stand back from the cage Because I maim, they can't tame At any age I rip off the head with the whip Now give me that microchip And them papers I'm runnin capers I got the nuclear vapors

Fuck the spot, i'ma blow up the world You just mad because I towed up your girl And sent her back lookin like raggedy ann She said her man was like faggedy dan But I'm not him I'm rough till the end

(rough till the endin) (till the endin)

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