[Special Ed]

This is not just a hip-hop gig It's club, it's pop, it's big, you dig? No small-time, no small rhyme I won't fall at all, cause I'm Supported, nothin is extorted I know you can hear it but can you afford it? I bet you caught it, stole it, hold it Don't you know the law detest such acts? First you purchase, then pay tax Not take take free and step Jail is where your kind is kept It's like a party, know what I mean? As a matter of fact call it the club scene (Dance, I know you got the feeling I know you got the feeling Let's dance) [Special Ed] I'm Special Ed, this is Kazaam This is not just a hip-hop jam We came like a spark to ignite Explode into a mode like dynamite Head-on, full blast Thread on and I'ma get on your ass Then let you go And give it to Kazaam, yo [Kazaam] I'm Kazaam, and I'm next Ed gave the tag, here's the suplex Here's the pin - we win Do i have to get physical when we're in A battle, it's supposed to be pleasant Not the annihilation of a peasant I'm a lady, know what I mean? Don't get fed Ed, this is the club scene (It's not over) (over) (over) [Special Ed] Alright Kazaam, I'ma chill I understand but I can and will Get ill [Kazaam] Yo Ed, just groove it And nothin movin Nothin to be proven Can't nobody take what's yours [Special Ed] Yeah, I know cause I'ma break some jaws And bones ,forget sticks and stones Don't take no shorts, don't give no loans Well anyway, how much does a penny weigh? Take your cheap thought, you don't get any say So shove it

Yo Kazaam, do you like it?
[Kazaam]
I love it, I adore it
Hit it, I'm with it, I'm all for it
All against, commence to get overthrown
I'm on the microphone
Therefore, near or afar
When I do a show leave the door ajar
Cause the heat I generate boils water
I can burn any rhyme you ever thought of
No sweat, no Keith
No joke, no smile, no teeth
Yo Ed, tell em what I mean
[Special Ed]
Grow up boy, this is the club scene

[Kazaam]
Check it out
Take the record out
Put it on the wheels
Tell me how it feels
What is the texture, is it soft or hard?
If it's soft take it off, then throw it in the yard
Let a crackhead sell it
If it's hard memorize it and spell it
Every last sentence
Attend every show I take your attendance
But don't cut out
Because you might fail and your mother might shout
And scream and get real mean
And go (go) no more of that club scene!

(Rock your body, ro-rock your body)

(It's) (over)