

Special Ed, Ready 2 Attack

[VERSE 1]

Well, it's 1990, '89 has ended
Now it's time for all those who pretended
To settle and cease with the noise
You and your boys - it's time to put away the toys
Christmas is over and this is my resolution
To stop the confusion
Let the fresh get fresh and the stale get staler
And throw em in a pale of
Trash with the other trash and smash down the lid
For all the weak shit they did
Never in my life have I seen such preposterous behavior
And you got no flavor
Can't taste the juice cause I got the matz
I heard you paid for your _Billboard_ spots
Honest, I promise, I am not a liar
Can't you understand that I am flier than a flyer
No need to try a stunt like that
Never in my life could I front like that
On _Soul Train_ with your brand new hit
When it wasn't even playin cause you ain't sayin -
Nothin, cause they're wacker than wack
Yo Ak - get ready to attack

(Crushin MC's that be tryin to riff)