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)