

## Club Scene

Special Ed

[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)