

# Come On, Let's Move It

Special Ed

[ verse 1 ]

I was proven effective by a clinical test  
Because some couldn't come to believe I was the best  
So they tested me, and now they in the clinic  
They almost arrested me, because I did it  
But I didn't mean to do it  
But you had to mess with me, and then you blew it  
Now you got to chew it, and swallow it all  
I guess that's the way that you bounce the ball  
Or somethin like that, my mother always told me  
Your mother always told me, "baby, hold me"  
Don't get mad because you don't get g's  
And I get extra cheese like pizza  
You can't keep your girl because you can't please her  
But let's get back to the fact that's been approven  
So let me prove it, come on, let's move it

(come on)

(yeah y'all, come on) --> flavor flav

[ verse 2 ]

I spent time with the rhyme like a person  
Rehearsin like a verse in a chapter  
Of a play, but I rap to  
Not make money  
Though you might find it funny  
But hey, I do it cause I like it, plus it is constructive  
Enriching to the mind, cause it's mentally productive  
And I am one who seeks special education  
Cause I can't learn from the system of my nation  
Or should I say my residence run by dead presidents  
Cause my mother and brother and father are  
>from the motherland of another land called jamaica  
Some of them say god, some of them say jah is the maker  
But I say why say and who is to say  
Cause you make yourself what you are today  
And only to yourself do you have to prove it  
So come on, let's move it

(yeah y'all, come on)

[ verse 3 ]

Straight from the heart and a shot to the brain  
To the hand on the pen and then flaunt the fame  
And fortune, suckers I be schorchin and torchin  
On and on to victory, me, I be marchin  
Each and every day, reachin out to pay  
My respects and checks to everybody that helped me on the way  
To where I've gotten, thanks a lot and  
Everybody out there buyin records by the carton  
Thanks to the banks and thanks to the label  
Thank you everybody with my record on your turntable  
Thanks to the sellers and the distributors  
Everybody thank your moms cause she delivered us  
Thanks to your pops, he gave the drops of life  
Thanks ot the lord, the sword, the double knife  
That I use to fight evil like I fight suckers

Damn, I like jam, so I wanna thank smuckers  
Thanks to my deejay and thanks to my producer  
Thanks to the girls cause you let me seduce ya  
Thanks to the posse around the way  
And thanks to the fans that paved the way  
You're coming to the jams, throw your hands in the air and prove it  
Come on, let's move it

(yeah y'all, come on)