

# We Rule

Special Ed

[ verse 1 ]

I got somethin for sucker mc's  
Rhymes so dope that niggas wanna buy ki's  
But I don't sell weight, I sell hits  
Druggin your mind with em one at a time  
I hit em up with a couple of bars  
I'm breakin mc's up like rock guitars  
At a kiss concert, but not this concert  
Ain't no make-up, you better wake up  
Before the sandman come take your hand  
I come into your dreams, or so it seems  
While you're deep asleep I'm beginnin another scheme  
Gettin that dough, hittin that hoe  
In the video, what a bitty, what a pity  
But that's the chance you take when you make it  
You get strung when the song is sung  
But I don't hit notes, I hit quotes I wrote, so  
If you know like I know, you better not try no  
Dummy move, yo money, move from the mic  
Exit stage right, nighty night  
Time for bed with a rhyme from ed  
So put on your pijamas and tell your mamas  
Beddy-bye, till you're ready to try once more  
Cause I'm takin niggas out like a one-night whore  
To the store, so who you're really tryin to fool?  
We rule, you know we rule

We rule, you know we rule

[ verse 2 ]

It gets harder and harder  
Cause everybody got to start a  
Kid-type hit, but forget that bullshit  
I'm on some hype shit, my style is well developped  
When I envelop a mic I would like everyone to get the hell up  
I set it off, headed off right to the mic  
I let it off like an airstrike  
I cover the ground with surround sound  
Everybody get down before you're left deaf  
So what the eff, a duel to the death  
Like macbeth, so kneel to the left  
And bow your head, now ed will rule  
I'm takin niggas out like a trip at school  
To the park, leadin you into the dark  
Now form a double-line, it's trouble time  
Now I got to rhyme double-time  
Or triple  
Cause mc's suck like nipple  
I cripple, but they already lame  
I come to claim your name and eat your brain  
Right out your skull like a monster  
And I do what I wantsta when I wantsta  
And I ain't even gotta carry the tool  
Cause we rule, you know we rule

We rule, you know we rule

[ verse 3 ]

I got rhymes a cop can't stop  
They don't even chase, so don't even waste  
Gas, I'm too fast, I come equipped to rip, money grip  
Cause you the paper  
And I'm the flatbush raper  
I rip shit up, your get hit up  
I don't take sex, just checks and cash  
Stompin niggas out like the monster mash  
Every single day of the week, plus weekends  
You and your weak friends tryin to meet ends  
But you can't make em meet, cause you can't make a beat  
So now you're beaten, you're meat and you're lookin all meek  
You couldn't see me on the highest peak  
With a long-range scanner and a antenna  
Cause you're fish like a can of  
Tune, all on my dock, in my scuna  
I see ya later, if not, sooner  
So just cool  
Cause you know we rule