

# I Got It Made (Re-Recorded)

## Special Ed

I'm your idol the highest title numero uno  
I'm not a puerto rican but i'm speakin so that you know  
And understand i got the gift of speech  
And it's a blessin  
So listen to the lesson i preach  
I talk sense condensed into the form of a poem  
Full of knowledge from my toes to the top of my dome  
I'm kinda young but my tongue speaks maturity  
I'm not a child i don't need nothin for security  
I get paid when my record is played--to put it short  
I got it made I'm outspoken--  
My language is broken into a slang  
But it's just a dialect that i select when i hang  
I play it cool--cuz coolin is all that i'm about  
Just foolin wit tha girlies, yes i'm bustin it out  
I'm special ed and you can tell by the style that i use  
I'm creatively superior, yo--i never lose  
I never lost cuz i'm the boss  
I never will cuz i'm still The champion, chief one, won't lose until--  
I choose Which i won't cuz i don't retreat  
I'll run you over like a truck and leave you dead in the street You're invitin me, a titan to a  
battle--why?  
I don't need your respect cuz i--  
Got it made  
I'm talented, yes i'm gifted  
Never boosted, never shoplifted  
I got the cash, but money ain't nothin  
Make a million dollars every record that i cut and--  
My name is special ed and i'm a super-duper star  
Ever other month i get a brand new car  
Got twenty, that's plenty yet i still want more  
Kinda fond of honda scooters--got seventy-four  
I got the riches--to fulfill my needs  
Got land in the sand of the west indies  
Even got a little island of my very own--  
I gotta frog--a dog with a solid gold bone  
An accountant to account the amount i spent  
Gotta treaty with tahiti cuz i own a percent  
Got gear out wear--to everyday  
Boutiques from france to the u.s.a.  
And i make all the money from the rhymes i invent  
So it really doesn't matter--how much i spent, because, yo

I make fresh rhymes--daily  
You burn me--really?Think, just blink and i made--a million rhymes  
Just imagine if you blinked-- a million times  
Damn i'd be paid--  
I got it madeI'm kinda spoiled  
Cuz everything i want i got made  
I wanted gear--got everything from cotton to suede  
I wanted lead--i didn't beg i just got laid  
My hair was growin too long, so i got me a fade  
And when my dishes got dirty, i got cascade  
When the weather was hot, i got a spot in the shade  
I'm wise because i rise to the top of my grade  
Wanted peace on earth, so to god i prayed  
Some kids across town thought i was afraid  
They couldn't harm me--  
I got the army brigade  
I'm not a trader  
If what you got is greater i'll trade  
But maybe later cuz my waiter made potato -n- alligator souflee--  
I got it made

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>