

# Special Delivery - RJMrLa Lyrics

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## “Special Delivery”

I love, it's a special delivery to get from the mail, so she remember me.

Gotta mix it.

Smell shit with the Tiffin, each telling me go to hell, but I'm the  
bigger Me Feel Like This is Our Moment, no falling off.

We gonna keep this shit going.

And look at you, girl, you're is he retarded?

No more.

Domestic our businesses far, I've been this is fun.

They don't wake up in London in the morning.

She told me liquor tank shit.

Gotta spell that when a nigga can't fit.

Good.

No, not your guys on good ice.

Was he a baby?

Put it on?

They don't give into nobody put me down.

When I'm old, see me with my mother, but she act like she don't know

Me.

Send me all the pussy pics to him on the phone.

Your dad's, the one I don't keep only I can't let my baby catch me  
cheating again because that is he leaving again?

Leave me out here.

What?

They name is again, players, move aside as you told me to stop sending  
flowers, you like diamonds.

There's a special delivery, should the gift for the mail, so she

remember me, gotta mix it.  
Smell shit with the Tiffin, each telling me go to hell, but I'm the  
bigger Me Feel Like This is Our Moment, no falling off.  
We gonna keep this shit going.  
Look at you, girl, no more domestic businesses.  
Far, I've been this is fun, sleeping wake up in London in the morning.  
And I spit on it when a nigga can't fish I spill on it in my shit.  
Good I get on it, I beat on it like a king would you know the weight?  
I put on just a little Gloom put up here, house up in Brentwood little  
Comments.  
I'm say cheese, only those comments on things shift.  
My mama.  
Mama taught me how to treat a lady sleep on my daughter's new day  
TVs  
before they ABC.  
It's right before my cart, I hit you up to recognize just online and  
gotta stand up in the mall.  
I pull up on you right up at your door and my side.  
It's a special delivery sent the gift in the mail so she remember me,  
gotta mix it.  
Smells she with the Tiffin each telling me go to hell but I'm the  
bigger Me Feel Like This is Our Moment, no falling off.  
We gonna keep this shit going.  
I look at you girl.  
You're is he retarded?  
No more domestic up in this as far as I've been this is fun.  
Sit down, wake up in London in the morning.  
She told me Niggas Ain't Shit.  
Gotta spit on it when a nigga can't fit.

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