

Punisher Big "Beware"

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CHORUS:

I gave you fair warning, beware...beware...beware...
(2x)

--Mobb Deep sample--

Yo...what you thought punk, shit was sweet, now you
can't sleep

Gotta keep ya eyes open wide and hide ya face from
the streets

I'm like the beast with a warrant, far from alarmin'

Gave you fair warnin' now you on the stairs swallowin'

I'm callin' out any rapper that I doubt, smack 'em in the
mouth

Throw 'em in the yoke, BOOM!, then I knock 'em out

No doubt, Freddie Foxxx files 20-shot auto glock,
BLAAOW!

Benny blind Puerto Rock style

Wit' a twist of black in the brow, twist ya cap and I'm out

Sleep wit' the fish-dips for yappin' too loud

What's happenin' now? Niggaz is hard as hell but they
Gargamels

Pickin' on the smallest victim gives 'em heart to kill

My squad is real and holds it down the hardest
regardless

Besides of the largest, we polish the floor

with the rawest hardcore artists

Flawless victory you niggaz can't do shit to me

Physically lyrically hypothetically realistically

I'm the epitome of catchin' wreck, catch you when you
cash your check

Smash you when you pass then jack you for your
fuckin' Lex

Nothin' less than the best if the squad did it

Hard-headed niggaz better beware and fear like God
said it

CHORUS (4x)

Ay-yo I warned you, now all niggaz could do is mourn
you

I'm born to kill and still thrilled, I put it on you

There's no regrets, remorse, only results and
loneliness

Only the strong survivors strive through life as warriors

All of us die, some of us kill, even massacred

Who wanna try? Punisher will if you ask for it

I'm hazardous for your health and hell's your next stop

For real my shit's cocked the world has just stopped...

(pause)

I'm not the one you should be underestimatin'

Come test your fate an' I guarantee I'll be under
investigation

You can't handle the whole, I'll slam you on your skull

Or we can go blow for blow like Evander and Bowe, ya
never know

However tho' I still hold the title

When all my rivals the chance to dance who missed the
homicidal

Hand on the bible I swear to defend my crown

I've been around since forever and never let it touch
the ground

Don't fuck around and catch a rude awakenin'

My crew's basically waitin' patiently for you to move
your patrons in

Then we'll surround you, from Desert Storm and pound
you

Look around you, Terror Squad's everywhere like
Soundview

The Boogie Down do it like nobody, who are we?

The foundation, you're facin' a whole army...

CHORUS (2x)

[Fat Joe]

yeah yeah yeah, whassup now potna??! Know I'm
sayin'? Think this

just some rap shit? We do this shit for real...Terror
Squad nigga!

Fuckin' shoot the place up! Muthafuckas know the time.
This

muthafuckin' rap game. Joe Crack, Big Dog Punisher,
Full Eclipse crew

What da fuck...WHAT???

BEWARE...BEWARE...BEWARE...

(fade out

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