

## **Punisher Big "Boomerang"**

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Niggaz is flossin a lot, time to start extortin the plot

Just a portion of prod' off the top for my Porsche and  
my yacht

Somethin for the cops to keep em blind, so we can  
crime

with piece of mind, turn the key and shine without bein  
down

Time to expand, New York to Chicago, Colorado

You know my motto, clock G's and rock keys like Drago

Pablo Escobar and Dom Perignon

We're buyin out the bar, with Don Juan, and every  
woman's Shawn

Dawn-ing

Long donging em down like Shawn Michael does and  
I'm like a pyscho

fuckin suckin the butt like liposuction

Up and down with the tongue twister, c'mon on sister

Big Pun's used to cock and squeeze like a gun tester

Crushin sister's backs with the demon snap, hit you  
from the back

Close your eyes relax, let me feed the cat

Livin fat, true mack, niggaz was catchin feelings

Dealing with a smaller deck it just wasn't as mass  
appealing

I started feeling funny, niggaz comin short with money

I called my Son he told me chill he'd be over with  
twenty

Punny what's the deal, niggaz wanna kill me

He said it's real, they jealous and tired of seein me  
Willie silly

Had more to claim, niggaz throwin shit in the game

Gave my wife some pictures with me and bitches  
runnin the train

It's like a dream, I called my team and started flippin

Lock the clip in started liftin niggaz off the ground like  
a magician

I skipped town, be back around when things quiet down

I lost the war for now but it'll take more to hold me  
down

"Top of the world ma! Ha ha, top of the world!"

Chorus:

Yo, this is the bad time - boomerang, bring it all back

Flashback, livin prosper', eat well and get fat

I was Pop Dula, popular to the masses

I miss the E-Classes, ?riding? game with def glasses

Rock bottom struck and threw my world off it's axis

Boomerang - plan to come back like Bronx rap

Storm like the Redcoats through anything in my path

First you shine like sterling, then you broke like ?Rick  
and Burley?

[Big Punisher]

Now should I slit my wrists, go for it all or call it quits

Picture me taking my life, leaving my wife and my

daughter shit

Wish I could slip back, and switch the memories

Lift the felonies from my record I respected my  
enemies

Live like the Kennedy's, above the law, fuck em all

I'm coming for the rich thieving em even if I wasn't poor

I seen it all like I said before

The streets are for men at war and the beasts are the  
predators

I shed it all first ?and beat a prob every source?

Of course, I bury any adversary tryin to floss

Just because, the reason I leave em lost in the sauce

Teein off like we up North just for bein soft

A beaten horse like a slave gettin minimum wage

Fillin the gauge, front page, these are the last days

Cash pays, and rules - the root of all evil

Shootin amigos for lootin perrico pollutin our people

Movin kilos like it's all good, through every ghetto

I ain't judgin, but buggin how we floss so many levels

The devil's got us by the balls, that's why the law allows

the drugs to overflow, knowin we gonna buy it all

It's time to call a world order where every girl's your  
daughter

and priceless as ices and pearls fresh out the water

I'm gonna get mine, either from crime, or through the  
bible

Whichever way, you better pay, I'm feelin suicidal

Chorus

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