

Punisher Big

"Fast Money"

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I got the sweetest heist, million in cash, another 3 in ice

Who can I trust? Cuban'll bust plus ?good thief the night?

Here's the plan (plan), we nab the man, bring a camcorder

Grab his fam, and run the train on his granddaughter

Nah chill, that's too ill, for real I'd rather kill somethin

Here's the deal, we shatter his grill, and drill fuck him

Oral torture, no doubt, the shit is holocaust

In two minutes tops he's guaranteed to cap and give up all the morsels

It's settled, blitt up, put on your metal, foot on the pedal

We got a half hour before the plan sours like Amaretto

Far from the ghetto, a rebel of chance, the devil in pants

Out for the fast cash, level advance

Takin a chance, I've only got one my hundred shot

tommy shotguns my judge jury and Johnny Cochran

Chorus:

Movin on the stash, first we get the cash

For the fast money, I smash a niggaz shit like a crash dummy

Ask money where the safe, anybody move gettin laced

Look at my face and I'ma shoot the place

Aiyyo the plot thickens, I'm pickin the locks in the back entrance

Payin attention, not tryin to get knocked and catch a fat sentence

Not to mention these kids is mafioso with lots of dough so

they got poco lock with the down to rock Morocco chokehold (oh oh)

Their security system's linear laser protection

No sweat, I brought the miniature mirrors for reflectin

Inspectin the vault, for weapons assault, second of course

It's poisonous rays, boiled and baked in epsom salt

Rep in New York is the cat burglar, the fat murderer

Slippin the clip in the Mac, inserterer

Hurtin your pockets, droppin your stock to zero profit

Holding heroes hostage and mansions for ransom like DeNiro mob flicks

Back to the top again, hand the grand prize

The safe flies open, the shining was blinding my eyes

I cracked the code, enough ice to make you laugh at gold

Passed the dough to Cuban started movin for the back real slow

That's when I heard the sirens hopin that my ears was lyin

Knew we was dyin when I saw the guard we tortured cryin

Pointing at the building screamin, "I can see them, kill em!"

Snipers was willing but couldn't, there's too many
civilians

Still inside nowhere to hide nowhere to run

Cuban said, "Fuck it, we die, we die busting our guns"

Chorus 2X

Aiyyo it's time to pay, and I ain't trying to give my shine
away

Let's show these pigs how much we give a fuck about a
brighter day

I cocked the Eagle, Cuban drew the Glock it was diesel

Said, "See you in Hell coppers" and started poppin like
it was legal

We need a plan, if we can make it to the van

Missile launchers there with the grenade pistol I bought
from Uncle

Dan

Me and my man are runnin out of ammo, I got about a
handful

of Black Rhino's and two Rambles strapped to my
ankles

I trampled over one of the bodies, I grabbed the steel

Threw the bitch over my shoulder and used her butt as
a shield

I filled the clip with the little bit of bullets remaining

Cuban said, "Move your fat ass faster motherfucker
they gaining"

I gave him the case, told him, "Go ahead save yourself

Blaze a L in my memory, tell the family I gave em Hell"

For real, that's when I heard the tires screechin

Peeped and it was Joe the God with twenty Terror
Squad niggaz reachin

*conversation and gunfight to fade

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