

Punisher Big "Leather Face"

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Big Punisher]

What I gotta do let y'all niggaz know?

I am +THE NICEST+.. +EVER+.. heh..

Hardcore? Commercial?

Whatchu wanna do, you wanna wile up, you wanna
dance?

Don't matter to me, I got it all locked down baby

It's not a game it's war, plain and raw

Blood stain the wall, when I bring the chain with the saw

Bring the pain to your door like death was knockin

Unless you got my ends, I'ma make you twins with the
Headless Horseman

Hell extortion, sell your soul, live your dreams

Don't pay the cost then {*bam bam*} say hello to the
guillotine

A killer fiends for blood, screams of thugs like

fiends for drugs, I don't need no love

Give me your fear, murder, respect, beer, honies and
sex want here

I'll bend them checks for years, hungry and stressed

You fuckin with Chris - fuck Pun - dead the wrath for
later

Get your calculator, go 'head Decapitator's back
forever

Can't count how many heads I had to sever
Half the niggaz I keep, I put em back together
That's the terror, cut open your girl
and make a truss out her flesh, like Buffalo Bill
You fuckin with reel to reel, rap axe maniac
Sound bwoy killer, hack hack chain-react
Two for one - double the death, same price
What would Big say? "Huh, you know that ain't right"
Chorus: {with samples from "Scarface"} repeat 2X
It's not a game pah.. {sample}
We're gettin paid hah.. {sample}
It's still T. Squad.. {sample}
"What you came for? Surgery, with the chainsaw!"
[Big Punisher]
Word to 'Pac and Big, my glock so big it can rock a
bridge
Drop the midsection like the top of your wig
Ain't no bullshittin, gettin the full treatment
Special two heated missiles, til your crew's leavin witchu
I rip you in half - blast that ass through a glass window
Laugh a little, and dash in the S-Class limo
That's how we do it in the South Boogie
Where tough rough rookies get snuffed out, for talkin
loud to me
Why should I even consider your crew? Shit on your
crew
Get rid of your crew, what I'm fittin to do

I split you in two, leave you ?? when I blast the shotty

Grip you like dope and leave you there with half your
body

We Rowdy like Roddy, probably robbin your stash

Catch a body like Charlie up North, stashin knives up
my ass

Survivin the task, we the last ones left

Blast them tecs with clips, fast as fast'll spit

Add some tips for any, bastard bitch, pappin shit

Watch me rep til the death from the bassonet, beotch!

Chorus

{*Scarface*}

Watch what happens to your friend

You don't want this to happen to you

you give me the money, okay

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