

Punisher Big

"The Dream Shatterer"

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Ay-yo I shatter dreams like Jordan, assault and batter
your team

Your squadron'll be barred from rap like Adam & Eve
from the garden

I'm carvin' my initials on your forehead

So every night before bed you see the "BP" shine off
the board head

Reverse that, I curse at the first wack nigga with the
worst rap

Cuz he ain't worth jack

hit 'em with a thousand pounds of pressure per slap

Make his whole body jerk back, watch the earth crack
hand him his purse back

I'm the first Latin rapper to baffle your skull

Master the flow, niggaz be swearin' I'm blacker than
coal

Like Nat King, I be rapping and tounge's packing

The ones, magnums, cannons and gatling guns

It's Big Pun! The one and only son of Tony...Montana

You ain't promised manana in the rotten manzana

C'mon-pana we need more rhymers

feel the marijuana snake bite anaconda

I'm in Ivana with wine-a, try to match my persona

Sometimes rhymin' I blow my own mind like Nirvana

Comma, and go the whole nine like Madonna

Go try to find another rhymer with my kinda gramma

CHORUS -- When you awaken, your manhood'll be
taken

Fakin' like you Satan when I'm the rhymin' abomination
(2x)

I'm pure adrenaline, uncut, straight to your gut,
medicine

Raw cure for pain I coat your brain like polyurathane

Simple and plain, I'll explain it in layman terms

If you came to learn how to make fire, I'm-a make it
burn!

Higher and hotter than lava this scholar

is 'bout just as smart as MacGyver

To put honor inside the heart of a lion

revolved in a life of crime (crime!)

Fuck it I like the shine (shine!), Up in the white and lime
(lime!)

Comes with the pipe design

Plushed out! (No doubt!) Both pockets about to bust out

If you not in it for the spinach, GET THE FUCK OUT!

Take a hike, we can even battle to make it right

Go 'head lace the mic, you finished? Say good night...

Head to head in the street, I'll leave you dead in your
feet

Settlin' beef, I'll even let you rhyme to the Benjamin
beat

But it won't matter, you dreams still gon' shatter

It's a long ladder to climb and mine is on the stagger

So get outta town, 'fore I hit you

with the loudest sound you ever heard

Desert bird player you outta bounds

CHORUS (3x)

You need the Pun to dis you if your whole steez is
unofficial

I'll come and get you and let the desert eez tounge kiss
you

With one pistol and two clips, I'll make your crew do
flips

Like acrobatics, I'm charismatic, my gat is magic

It makes rappers disappear, whipser in your ear

Crystal clear, come here, let me kiss your tears

Everything you fear is here, you ain't got to search
further

The first murder's the worst now I thirst further for
reverse birth

Every verse hurts, every curse word's already more
offending

Than Eddie Murph's worst

I thirst for blood like a vampire, any man claimin' his
game's tighter

IS A GOD DAMN LIAR!

I set 'em on fire, retire your train of thought

Drain a quart of blood out your brain and leave you
insane in the dark

The king of New York! Lays his crown in the Boogie
Down

And sprays the town, with a Mac hoodied down

I'm no joke! (Yuh!!) I soak your face with a sweeper

Dying disgrace, I'll face your death through the
speaker

CHORUS (4x) to fade out

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