

## **Punisher Big**

### **"Wishful Thinking"**

Visit "[Wishful Thinking](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

featuring B-Real, Fat Joe, Kool G Rap

\* This song doesn't appear on the album Capital Punishment

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe] What would you do if you could do the unbelievable

[Kool G Rap] Once you rule the world every girl will want to be with you

[Big Pun] First I get the money then I get the power

[B-Real] B-Real of the hill eliminate the guitars

[Verse 1]

[B-Real]

Thinkin' of takin' a plane

to take a flight out to the red light

and smuggle 10 pounds of weed

make it home tonight

be the number 1 smuggler in the area

got enough weed to fill up and air craft carrier

erb slanger, Hasila Incorporated

state to state and over seas gettin' faded

buddah king had seen the green proton

I'm bringing it on right back home to Don

many different strains of erb in my brain

I'm slippin' through customs in my hydro plane

skunk and the one chocolate ty bud

niggaz lets get high in the sky hit the blunts

and the bongz, fill up the lungs, niggaz don't stop

fools get sprung when they get there smoked up for  
crops

like gettin' props, where all the soldiers in the board

yo what would you do if the world was yours.

[Chorus]

[Kool G Rap] What would you do if you could do the  
unbelievable

[Big Pun] Once you rule the world every girl would want  
to be with you

[B-Real] First I get the money then I get the power

[Fat Joe] Joey crack twist the caps enemys I devour

[Verse 2]

[Fat Joe]

Yo it's only a dream 16 battin' Beamers and Benz's

lying penance with diamonds ill as lacin' in a face with  
avengances

having blocks on in the lava parts dome

my mankind with crime is how you shine if you can't  
rhyme

dime droppers will give ya fad time if you sleep

but momma single be mastera heater on city streets

in the east I be known as Don Cartegena

claimin' the (?) like (?)

lacin' the china wit Menida

to seller need repeater or be a leader

like a preacher or presume a steeper

peep the shit that I be on, sippin' Don

until I'm drunk with a million in my trunk like Nikki Vons

come on I be the top extortionist

adopt adopted foster kids right out the muthafuckin'  
orphanage

yea, I do it for the youth, I'm livin' proof

all my peeps in the streets know I speak the truth.

[Chorus]

[Big Pun] What would you do if you could do the  
unbelievable

[B-Real] Once you rule the world every girl would want  
to be with you

[Fat Joe] First ya get the money then you get the power

[Kool G Rap] G Rap bustin' the gats slangin' last by  
every hour

[Verse 3]

[Kool G Rap]

No doubt,

I be the crime story of all ghetto territorys

soldiers at war be blowin' up niggaz like glory

with pharماسoticle lavatorys

major to chemistry, PHD in streetology

degree in drug industry

combinin' H<sub>2</sub>O with matter from crack batter

rest it through molecules scatter

launchin' rockets to make the pocket fatter

mind bitin' an arm starts a crime

G equals and MC dat aint near the square son I gets mine

but yo the kill the fill with force fields and shields

and holy steel, a nigga keep it real

you know the deal, if the stakes ain't to high for me to grab

I got's to have, stack all the cabbage

from constructin' a drug traffic

police a jam me in try to find a new pot to frame me in

Aramians so I resort the evil thoughts like Damien

this flame of fury to the D-A and the jury

100 grand the judges hammer slams I'm a free man.

[Chorus]

[B-Real] What would you do if you could do the unbelievable

[Fat Joe] Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you

[Kool G Rap] First ya get the money then you get the power

[Big Pun] Big Pun's the same son bustin' my guns for the Dollars

[Verse 4]

[Big Pun]

Yo, I'm walkin' waters

spit fire and shit HÃagen-Dazs

idolize no man like Conan and stand beside the guards

be larger than life, twice as nice as ya idol

pump you with pride, then guide you str8 to hell like the bible

I'm lible to start manipulatin' minds infiltratin' clown

'm out the pitfalls of life entice with nickle plated nine

it seems every time I'm dream I'm in a nightmare of fiend

livin' a world of mothers and queens and men would fight fare

[Fat Joe: Hell Yea!] I wish I could, I wish I could

never forget this whole damn world aint shit I'm just a hood

yo I change my life make my wife and get the chance for the pain

and physical abuse, give her back her best years

grab my chest hairs, pound my fist on the hard cement

spark the scent, and cloud the sky till my heart's content

repent and vow she be forgiven

how could we be proud to live in a world

which condemns man, child, to women

child to women

Visit [Punisher Big](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.