

## Andy Summers

### "The Dream Shatterer"

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Aiyyo 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  
cause he ain't worth jack  
Hit him 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 rappin and tounge's packin  
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 be mob rhymers  
Feel the marijuana, snake bite, anaconda  
A man of honour wouldn't wanna 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 grammar

[Chorus]

When you awaken, your manhood'll be taken  
Fakin like you Satan when I'm the rhymin abomination

[repeat Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I'm pure adrenaline, uncut, straight to the gut,  
medicine  
Raw cure for pain I coat your brain like polyurethane  
Simple and plain, I'll explain it in layman terms  
If you came to learn how to make fire, I'ma make it  
burn!

Higher and hotter than lava this scholar advisor is  
smart as MacGyver  
To put honor inside the heart of a liar  
involved 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 known to  
stagger  
So get outta town, 'fore I hit you with the loudest sound  
you ever heard; desert bird player you outta bounds

[Chorus] - 3X

[Big Pun]

You know the Pun'll diss 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 him 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! I soak your face with a sweeper  
Die in disgrace, or face your death through the speaker

[Chorus] - 4X, fades out

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