

## **Big Pun "How We Roll"**

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[Ashanti]

Something, I want to tell you  
There's something I've been, thinking, that your, crew  
should know  
Big Pun be the largest thang  
Straight out of the projects  
And that's how we roll.. roll..

[Big Pun]

You know I'm well known like Al Capone, fully blown like  
Ton' Montana  
In a zone, sittin on chrome, stoned sippin on cham-  
pagna  
Rollin ganja up in bible papers, see how high the lye  
can take us  
Through the eyes of Christ, John, Elijah, Jacob  
I make the kind of green a hustler dream  
Bustin out the custard cream Viper  
custom piped up with the mustard seams  
Clustered green Fort Knox and hard (?) medallions  
Mockin God even Italians see my batallion pull out the  
broad  
I got the +Squad+ over-qualified, pullin over Karl Kani  
Range Rover tilted, three-wheelted hydraulic slide  
Sparkin lye in the clouds and reppin my housin  
Like the Wu do in Shaolin

[Chorus: Ashanti]

Ooohooo there's, something, I want to tell you  
There's something I've been, thinking, that your, crew  
should know  
Big Pun be the largest thang  
Straight out of the projects  
And that's how we roll.. roll..

[Big Pun]

I keep my Desert Eagle cocked back in my tuxedo with  
my top hat  
What you broke motherfuckers know about that?  
Lookin fat in Marc and Pelle leather like Fonzarelli  
Sparkin Phillies with the Gods like Makaveli  
On the celly (blown Benz, chrome rims)

Shinin like the (stone gems) on my (gold rings)  
I got it sewn Twinz, I can't begin to tell you the story  
that soared me from livin poorly to a modern day  
Cinderfella

I've been a killer and a drug dealer, a bugged nigga  
But now I'm like Puffy cause money's thicker than blood  
player  
I'm still a threat but now I think before I flip  
Call my connects together  
and figure which cleaner's the best for the hit  
I get the job done, Pun's handlin business  
Candlelight dinners, havin a toast with the most  
glamorous bitches  
My road to riches was no Christmas  
Now we blessed with gold Lazaruses  
so expensive my whole family's religious

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

Aiyyo I want it all you can call me greedy and  
superficial  
long as my crew's official and pulls they pistols soon as  
I whistle  
I'm tryin to triple a million and split it three ways  
Joe the God, Full Eclipse, and myself - that'll be the day  
I need a way to get it already got the ambition  
Start the ignition, watch for the NARCs in the marked  
Expedition  
I'm on a mission which requires a higher position  
Desire and vision keeps the fire inside of me glistenin  
I'm infinite like math, so I'm gonna last  
But you wanna laugh all day, bullshit and sittin on your  
ass  
I'm all about cash and the power  
A stash with the power that lasts like hittin ass for an  
hour  
Let's get it locked, I want a watch with baguettied rocks  
so I can clock hoes with the glow that never stops  
Forget the cops, we got Deserts and glocks too  
Ready to rock whoever tryin to stop our cheddar from  
stockin forever

[Chorus]

[Ashanti]

Big Pun is the largest thang  
Joey Crack be stayin paid  
Terror Squad from the projects man.. {\*fades\*}

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