

## **Big Pun "New York Giants"**

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C'mon...  
Yeah yeah... uhh, uh-huh...  
(Oh shit! ) Hehehe... (Ohhh shit! )

C'mon (yeah yeah) c'mon!  
Uhh, yeah, this is the motherfuckin uncut  
Long time comin, ya heard?  
M.O.P. (c'mon, uhh) Big motherfuckin Punisher  
[Pun] What'cha gon' do?  
Uhh... Terror Squad (yeah)  
Bronx... Brook-lawn collabo'  
[Pun] Yo, yo, yo...  
Ya heard me?

[Big Punisher]  
This is for my twenty-five to life bidders, pork fried rice  
eaters  
New York, New York - ice rockin tight wifebeaters  
We the truth - don't let yo' dead body be the proof  
Leave your Wisdom rottin with holes - and I don't mean  
ya tooth  
I'm hundred proof, that's perfect percentage  
Since birth I inherit the gift to spit a verse that refers to  
ya parent  
The spirit's born, here to bring light to the dawn  
Made right where you starrin from night to the mornin  
Plus the light that give light to Muhammad  
Or Christ how you want it I got what you need  
From God to the streets, c'mon motherfucker you talkin  
to me  
Big Pun! The papichulo out to screw you  
?, hunchback, like Quasimoto

Chorus: Big Punisher, M.O.P.

[Pun] Set off the sirens  
[MOP] Form the alliance  
[Pun] South Bronx, Brook-lawn nigga  
[MOP] New York Giants (c'mon! )  
[Fame] Leave em brainless  
[Danz] Hit em with the stainless  
[Fame] It's the...

"World's... world's... world's famous!"

[Pun] C'mon - violence!

[MOP] Form the alliance

[Pun] South Bronx, Brook-lawn pa-pa

[MOP] New York Giants

[Fame] Leave em brainless

[Danz] Hit em with the stainless

[Fame] It's the...

"World's... world's... world's famous!"

[Big Punisher]

I bring death to your front door like an escort from Hell  
Or ring the bell like you wanna just talk, and just - rock  
your world

Like? believe me, my Squad get busy if you try to diss  
me

Cock the glizzy give you one back word to 'Pac and  
Biggie

Cause my commitee ain't only known for the flowin  
Put they holes in your colon send you rollin like when  
you're bowlin

A perfect strike - let me show y'all niggaz what I  
learned from Ike

I hurt your wife - put the trife ass in the earth aight?

I'm shootin at you - and that's off the top like

Supernatural

? turn his moves to statue like Medusa was lookin at  
you

Clap you with your own heat - by all means

If this was L.A., I'd be a motherfuckin O.G.

Chorus (first 1/2)

[Pun] Violence

[MOP] Form the alliance

[Pun] B.X.

[MOP] Violence

[Pun] B.K.

[MOP] Violence

[Lil' Fame]

I breaks the world off with a bang (BANG! )

"How About Some..." FUCK THAT! Look nigga, you know  
the name

It's the One slash, Seven One Eight, slash

M dot O dot P dot, First Family dot

Boogie Down, Brooklyn (DAMN YOU)

Step the fuck back, before I get Big Pun to earth-slam  
you

I rep for my cellblock niggaz

And cats from Puerto Rico, Uptown screamin out,

"Perrico!"

Yep, this nigga strike, I've survived mad nigga fights  
Lil' Fame, insane brain, to fill your gigabytes  
Merc out on machines with loud pipes  
Niggabytes, six-double-oh's, and? bikes

[Billy Danzini]

You want Seven One Eight Terror (SQUAD), William  
(DANZE)

First (FAM)... easy soldier!

I'm not a killer, I just pop a lot

Grew up in Brownsville, in a brownstone, by a vacant lot  
Seance got - my mind, my body, and my -  
SOUULLLLLLLLL

Ohh! I don't blame you - you switched your gameplan  
When you found out your main man was named Danze  
Nigga - I'm filled with anger!

You fuckin with a hooded soldier, Code Red your life is  
in danger

(FIRST FAMILY STYLE) all the way out

BANG (BANG) BANG (BANG) til your brains hang out

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