

## Big Punisher "Boomerang"

Visit "Boomerang" on MotoLyrics.com

Niggaz is flossin? a lot, time to start extortin? the plot Just a portion of prod' off the top for my Porsche and my yacht

Somethin? for the cops to keep ?em blind, so we can crime

With piece of mind, turn the key and shine without bein? down

Time to expand, New York to Chicago, Colorado You know my motto, clock G's and rock keys like Drago

Pablo Escobar and Dom Perignon
We're buyin? out the bar, with Don Juan
And every woman's Shawn Dawning
Long donging ?em down like Shawn Michael does
And I'm like a pyscho
Fuckin?, suckin? the butt like liposuction
Up and down with the tongue twister, c'mon on sister
Big Pun's used to cock and squeeze like a gun tester

Crushin? sister's backs with the demon snap, hit you from the back

Close your eyes relax, let me feed the cat Livin? fat, true mack, niggaz was catchin? feelings Dealing with a smaller deck, it just wasn't as mass appealing

I started feeling funny, niggaz comin? short with money

I called my son, he told me chill he'd be over with twenty

Punny what's the deal, niggaz wanna kill me He said it's real, they jealous and tired of seein? me Willie silly

Had more to claim, niggaz throwin? shit in the game Gave my wife some pictures with me and bitches runnin? the train

It's like a dream, I called my team and started flippin? Lock the clip in started liftin? niggaz off the ground like a magician

I skipped town, be back around when things quiet down I lost the war for now but it'll take more to hold me down

"Top of the world ma, ha ha, top of the world"

Yo, this is the bad time, boomerang, bring it all back Flashback, livin? prosper', eat well and get fat I was Pop Dula, popular to the masses I miss the E-Classes, [unverified] riding game with def glasses

Rock bottom struck and threw my world off it's axis Boomerang, plan to come back like Bronx rap Storm like the Redcoats through anything in my path First you shine like sterling, then you broke like brick in Berlin

Now should I slit my wrists, go for it all or call it quits Picture me taking my life, leaving my wife and my daughter shit

Wish I could slip back, and switch the memories Lift the felonies from my record I respected my enemies

Live like the Kennedy's, above the law, fuck ?em all I'm coming for the rich thieving ?em even if I wasn't poor

I seen it all like I said before

The streets are for men at war and the beasts are the predators

I shed it all first [unverified] and beat a prob every source?

Of course, I bury any adversary tryin? to floss Just because, the reason I leave ?em lost in the sauce Teein? off like we up North just for bein? soft A beaten horse like a slave getting? minimum wage

Fillin? the gauge, front page, these are the last days Cash pays, and rules, the root of all evil Shootin? amigos for lootin? perrico pollutin? our people Movin? kilos like it's all good, through every ghetto I ain't judgin? but buggin? how we floss so many levels

The devil's got us by the balls, that's why the law allows The drugs to overflood, knowin? we gonna buy it all It's time to call a world order where every girl's your daughter

And priceless as ices and pearls fresh out the water I'm gonna get mine, either from crime, or through the bible

Whichever way, you better pay, I'm feelin? suicidal

Yo, this is the bad time, boomerang, bring it all back Flashback, livin? prosper', eat well and get fat I was Pop Dula, popular to the masses I miss the E-Classes, [unverified] riding game with def glasses
Rock bottom struck and threw my world off it's axis
Boomerang, plan to come back like Bronx rap
Storm like the Redcoats through anything in my path
First you shine like sterling, then you broke like brick in
Berlin

Visit <u>Big Punisher</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.