

## **Big Punisher "Fast Money"**

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I got the sweetest heist, million in cash, another 3 in ice  
Who can I trust? Cuban'll bust plus? Good thief the  
night?

Here's the plan  
(Plan)

We nab the man, bring a camcorder

Grab his fam, and run the train on his granddaughter  
Nah chill, that's too ill, for real I'd rather kill somethin'  
Here's the deal, we shatter his grill, and drill fuck him  
Oral torture, no doubt, the shit is holocaust

In two minutes tops he's guaranteed to cap and give up  
all the morsels

It's settled, blitt up, put on your metal, foot on the pedal  
We got a half hour before the plan sours like Amaretto  
Far from the ghetto, a rebel of chance, the devil in  
pants

Out for the fast cash, level advance  
Takin' a chance, I've only got one my hundred shot  
Tommy shotguns my judge jury and Johnny Cochran

Movin' on the stash, first we get the cash  
For the fast money, I smash a niggaz shit like a crash  
dummy  
Ask money where the safe, anybody move gettin' laced  
Look at my face and I'ma shoot the place

Aiyyo the plot thickens, I'm pickin' the locks in the back  
entrance  
Payin' attention, not tryin' to get knocked and catch a  
fat sentence  
Not to mention these kids is mafioso with lots of dough  
so  
They got poco lock with the down to rock Morocco  
choke hold

Their security system's linear laser protection  
No sweat, I brought the miniature mirrors for reflectin'  
Inspectin' the vault, for weapons assault, second of  
course

It's poisonous rays, boiled and baked in Epsom salt

Rep in New York is the cat burglar, the fat murderer  
Slippin' the clip in the Mac, inserter  
Hurtin' your pockets, droppin' your stock to zero profit  
Holding heroes hostage and mansions for ransom like  
DeNiro mob flicks

Back to the top again, hand the grand prize  
The safe flies open, the shining was blinding my eyes  
I cracked the code, enough ice to make you laugh at  
gold  
Passed the dough to Cuban started movin' for the back  
real slow

That's when I heard the sirens hopin' that my ears was  
lyin'  
Knew we was dyin' when I saw the guard we tortured  
cryin'  
Pointing at the building screamin', "I can see them, kill  
em"

Snipers was willing but couldn't, there's too many  
civilians  
Still inside nowhere to hide nowhere to run  
Cuban said, "Fuck it, we die, we die busting our guns"

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Aiyyo it's time to pay, and I ain't trying to give my shine  
away  
Let's show these pigs how much we give a fuck about a  
brighter day  
I cocked the Eagle, Cuban drew the Glock it was diesel  
Said, "See you in hell, coppers" and started poppin' like  
it was legal

We need a plan, if we can make it to the van  
Missile launchers there with the grenade pistol I bought  
from Uncle Dan  
Me and my man are runnin' out of ammo, I got about a

handful  
Of Black Rhino's and two Rambles strapped to my  
ankles

I trampled over one of the bodies, I grabbed the steel  
Threw the bitch over my shoulder and used her butt as  
a shield

I filled the clip with the little bit of bullets remaining  
Cuban said, "Move your fat ass faster motherfucker  
they gaining"

I gave him the case, told him, "Go ahead save yourself  
Blaze a L in my memory, tell the family I gave 'em hell"  
For real, that's when I heard the tires screechin'  
Peeped and it was Joe the God with twenty Terror  
Squad niggaz reachin'

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