## **Big Punisher**

# "Fire Water(feat. Fat Joe, Armageddon, Raekwon"

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(That's how the east side gets down, word up!)

(4:30 in the morning, mira you know what I mean, mira let's get this money sorted and counted, word know what I mean, dame te culo mami give me my shit back, mira, hey yo Fat Joe and them is here now, word shine like marbles, collects diamonds the remix, add on son politic for the real ones...)

### [Chorus-Raekwon]

We get knots, like stockbrokers who own Marriotts Blast shots for all my niggas who splash cops The rich Corleone camp is here, thousand and one Corner son, fake a jack, you be a goner....

#### [Raekwon]

Yo, control this rap like Napoleon
Half-Mongolian, hold it, you owe me in
Rock 'em like linolieum, yeah
Lex, diamonds, shin'in like you rhymin'
929'n, Titanium glass, time to play that ass
Whirlwinds of French, come movin' intense
Time to pull again, release the shell, well
Make 'em yell again, so sleek
But I'm a be maxin' in suites
Countin' your paper and countin' your sheeps
Hittin' your chick in Jeeps
Miraculously, attack your faculty, who wanna tackle
me?
You jack mack, kidnap 'em for free

What?, you got heat, you better pop those
We movin' like gestapos, through underground
potholes
That rock those, much land discoveries
Chrome rims, sippin' bubbly
Who livin' lovily, half a brick to cover me
So dissin' me, come on now listen G,
You's a dime I'm a key

Thun, thun straight out of Sicily Now, back to the stash crib Joey Crack baggin' up cracks One love, give 'em Jeep bags, Kid!

#### [chorus]

#### [Fat Joe]

Word ...life, I'll be the infamous Who leaks the witnesses, crack's the wickedest Run up in your crib, blast your kids Ain't no myth in this, shit's official I'll pistol-whip you with my Smith & Wesson Cause my investin' was sendin rappers to heaven Gives me an erection You need protection from the smooth assassin Who really moves at action, blastin' mothafuckas Execution fashion Now who's the fat one that you love to hate Catch you at your mother's wake, smack you Then I'll wack you with my snub 38 It doesn't take much to make me restless Look at my face and definite lose your breath truck my face is Lexus You want to test this, so really?, I'll make one call and have the whole WU comin' on the ferry

I'm very dangerous and well-connected
I puff an L with Method, then try to
Decide who's next to fill his neck slit
So respected and admired the boss, retired your lost
Wu Tang, your terror squad, vaya con Dios!

#### [chorus]

### [Armageddeon]

You guys despise guys like us
Guys like us, disgust like Spartacus
You cuss and claim a bust
You lust for a part of us, you thrust
But can't touch
Plus we far from any type of fellas you can trust
Put the pressure on the mic, I biz
Press to your chest, sound like sweat on my back
We're having sex, tight-ass flex
Pretty Pocahontas pussy sweet, like my new Tek
Sis' got curves like a GS, 300 Lex
My body's 95% alcohol, 5% cancer
Sosa diamonds, Getty, Lucci, blaze it up like Bonanza
Catch me in the cut, easy G's is burnin' my gut
As I Remember my menage au trois was mired by sluts

I questionmark your heart, punctuate your fate All your version predicates Done as well as you pronunciate In the (west)?,we're gonna break you off the isle Take C.O.s hostage arab style, no surrender

## [chorus]

[Punisher]

Yo, I'm all about business and enterprisin' Advisin' financial advisors on franchisin' the wider than horizons Divisin' ideas with masterminders Movin' on a stash of diamonds First we get the cash, then we laugh like miners Don't get me wrong I'm a funny bastard But when it come to money, son, I'm not the one to laugh with I'm after for what cash can bring me brothers Me and my demon lovers blast and laugh at hyenas Back to Ringling Brothers believe them others You's the best, yet, and still I'm investin' mils on a hunch over lunch Puffin' on a Chesterfield, who wants to test The real scandalous I'm at the Sands in Los Angeles Plannin' hits with an ananymous philanthropist Spanish kids, close to God, like evangelists Choppin' niggas up and makin' sandwiches.... Big shout to my man Raekwon, word is bond

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