

Big Punisher "How We Roll '98"

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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 lie 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-wheeled hydraulic slide
Sparkin' lye in the clouds and reppin' my housin'
Like the Wu do in Shaolin

There's something I want to tell you
(I want to tell you)
There's something I think your crew should know
Big Pun is the largest, we straight out of the projects
(so large)
That's how we roll
(That's how we roll)

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

Cinderella

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

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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 baguetted 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

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Straight out the PJ's Twinz, Soundview
Castle Hill, can't forget Bronx River
Lil Villes huh, the Forest Projects, Eden Wald
Bronxdale, the Bronx baby straight out the PJ's
That's where we from

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