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Big Punisher "John Blaze"

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My stripes show like regiments, military intelligence Murder game, I leave no evidence, credentials Go ask my pre school, even talk to my old principal He'd tell you how you I used to pack a no. 2 pencil

Stabbin' students, grabbin' teachers, catholics, preachers

In the school staircase, cuttin' class, passin' my reefer In my own class, operation return, they tried to say I was incompetent, not able to learn

The table turned now, got my own label to earn Like that nigga said in, Dead Presidents, money to burn Queensbridge, pay homage, respect nas is the vet Acknowledge the rep, polish baguettes, niggaz is dissin' that

I'm just the best, puttin' all violence to rest Between Latin Kings the blood Los sangres, blood in Spanish

So many thugs vanish, unite the system

To fight with inner street wisdom, to help teach a prison

My crew puff lye, anyone test the Pun must die Just give me one try, now you know you done fucked up right?'

Hah, you ain't got no wins in my casa Que te pasa, you ain't even in my clasa

I hate a actor that plays a rapper I'm Terror Squad beta kappa everybody's favorite rapper

Grand imperial college material insane criminal The same nigga who known to blow out your brain mineral

I reign subliminal inside your visual

Try to supply your physical with my spiritual side of this lyrical

I'll appear in your dreams, like Freddie do, no kidding you

Even if I stuttered I would still shit on you

Soon as I chitter chatter you shitter shatter, I'm the kid out of Bronx, that'll stomp you to death like it didn't matter

I'm even better than before, iller metaphors Killers bet it all on Pun, 'cause one verse, dead 'em all

J-j-john Blaze J-j-john Blaze J-j-john Blaze Johnny Blaze ain't a damn thing changed

Aiyo, my attitude is subject to change, I mess around And spit twelve at the driver's side door of your range Six hit you, the other six, up in your dame Mafia style, leave you with your watch and your chains

Take heed that, not only can I flow I can aim 'Cause y'all misdemeanor niggaz can't stand the reign Better believe that, whenever I see y'all I'ma test ya Only 'cause I know that fagots respect pressure

Hardcore, like shit you get, kicked out the yard for 'Kiss ain't the cops, but I lock niggaz up You could meet me in my cell I soak and sock niggaz up Far as the flow go, you could let your dough show

Put your money on the table, we could battle on cable Y'all hot dog niggaz get nathans
Fuck around with Jason, that shorty from The Lox, John Blazin

My son cool out don't beef yo, throw the tool out (What)

Let's run these niggaz, kidnap they work, make 'em move out

Crushed hash, hands is like glass, keep the heat In the dash, did some dirt for some work, caught a gash

The flicker blocker, wicked sneaker rocker footwear Strike me out God, stackin' up joints, rack 'em like Footlocker

This is raw, raw like fuck kid, represent Here to Crenshaw, hold my words stronger than a Benz stall

Relentless, the anthology consolidated With the quickness, dress up in the wig and blouse, killer sickness Lex, imagination large, gold cards Beat the bogus squad brains that connect put on the older God

Specialist, iciclist, Woolridge collar
Feelin' the rich, work for every dollar don't snitch, that's
why
Broke niggaz who got heart God, sign 'em up
Start the wind up, we John Blazin', Don up in the line up

J-j-john Blaze J-j-john Blaze J-j-john Blaze Johnny Blaze ain't a damn thing changed

It's simple mathematics, you gotta love us 'Cause Joey Crack plus gat equals a lotta dead motherfuckers
Just when you thought I was done, I recruited Pun Terror Squad Enterprise, undisputed Dunn

I'm from the slums where it's worse, bust with guns 'til it hurts For fuckin' with my funds on the first And go to church like a mobster Discuss your death over shrimp and lobster, with my Cuban partners

Lucas with the cartridge, twenty shot Run up on any block, disrespect any cop Used to run many spots, now I own shops Gortex with the lot, five sixty-four bills a pop

I'm hot, who wanna get burned?
I fire one in your knot and watch your whole fuckin' head turn
You best learn to parlay, I've had a hard day
Fuck around with the Don and get John Blazed

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