

Big Punisher "Off Wit His Head"

Visit "[Off Wit His Head](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[big punisher]

I don't give a fuck! til I die, i'ma live it up
Hit em up, nigga what what, nigga what?
Better watch yo' ass 'fore I pull the choppers out the
stash

And helicopter yo' ass, about a block and a half
Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz
Where you at prop?

[prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head
Let the blood-shed, cause all my thug sons'll bust lead
Yo I rep like one of the best, my mac numbin your flesh
They on tracks but they runnin from death
Who fuckin with 'spect? yo dog, I'm the youngest to rep
Comin correct, niggaz know I blow my gun in a sec
Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz
What the deal twin?

[big punisher]

Yeeeah baby!aiyyo it's off with his head
Slap the shit out the devil and tear his horns off his
head

Aiyyo it's almost over, few months we all gon' know
jehovah

Til then i'ma keep the steel in the shoulder holster
I ain't ready to die, bury me alive

But if my nigga got beef, we goin together tonight
Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz
What you say twin?

[prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head
Left a body stiff and dead with the infrared
It's hard to survive, ? armor hold ? this tribe
And takin niggaz lives, so what? they tryin take mine
What I'm supposed to do? let shit slide like I was close
to you?

This murder I write, pushin a hearse, let me chaffeur
you

Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz

What the deal son?

[big punisher]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Nigga I was born in the fuckin dawn of the dead

I always got my dunn like I always got my gun

Fresh out the box, oiled and cocked, glock 21

Once I begin to pop, I ain't gon' stop til I'm done

So either call the cops, or bust a shot - nigga uhh

Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz

Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz

Hold me down pros'

[prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Put that nigga to sleep and make a coffin his bed

I come from rough times where niggaz bust 9's and be

like fuck rhymes

And puff dimes, slippin on front lines and lust crimes

You better trust mines, I'm down for the cause

Gimme a round of applause and hear the sound of the

4's

Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz

Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz

What the deal kid?

[big punisher]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Cock the lead redecorate the crib burgandy red

Aiyyo I never front, I want whatever nigga let's dump

Whoever want it gonna get lift with the pump

I mention I'm dumb, my trigger finger fittin to jump

Got the whole left side of my face twitchin and stuff

Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz

Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz

Take us home dunn

[prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

He ain't really want it so he lost it instead

"picture me rollin" like 'pac in the drop, my style too hot

To figure out, oh lord, please don't make me put this

nigga out

My trigger shout through your area code

The scary explos', your click get, leary of foes

Cause i'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz

Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz

Now it's on twin - now it's on twin

Yeah, hah, now it's on twin

[opera steve]

Terror squad, big pun, the don, armaged-deon

Prospect, triple seis, cuban link, terror

squaaaaaaaad..

{*singing til before end*}

Visit [Big Punisher](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.