

Big Punisher "Wishful Thinking"

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[Chorus]

[Fat Joe] What would you do if you could do the
unbelievable

[Kool G Rap] Once you rule the world every girl will
want to be with you

[Big Pun] First I get the money then I get the power

[B-Real] B-Real of the hill eliminate the guitars

[Verse 1]

[B-Real]

Thinkin' of takin' a plane

To take a flight out to the red light

And smuggle 10 pounds of weed

Make it home tonight

Be the number 1 smuggler in the area

Got enough weed to fill up an air craft carrier

Erb slanger, Hasila Incorporated

State to state and over seas gettin' faded

Buddah king had seen the green proton

I'm bringing it on right back home to Don

Many different strains of erb in my brain

I'm slippin' through customs in my hydro plane

Skunk and the one chocolate ty bud

Niggaz lets get high in the sky hit the blunts

And the bongz, fill up the lungs, niggaz don't stop

Fools get sprung when they get there smoked up for
crops

Like gettin' props, where all the soldiers in the board

Yo what would you do if the world was yours.

[Chorus]

[Kool G Rap] What would you do if you could do the
unbelievable

[Big Pun] Once you rule the world every girl would want
to be with you

[B-Real] First I get the money then I get the power

[Fat Joe] Joey crack twist the caps enemys I devour

[Verse 2]

[Fat Joe]

Yo it's only a dream 16 battin' Beamers and Benz's

Lying penance with diamonds I'll as lacin' in a face with

avengances
Having blocks on in the lava parts dome
My mankind with crime is how you shine if you can't
rhyme
Dime droppers will give ya fad time if you sleep
But momma single be mastera heater on city streets
In the east I be known as Don Cartegena
Claimin' the (?) like (?)
Lacin' the china wit Menida
To seller need repeater or be a leader
Like a preacher or presume a steeper
Peep the shit that I be on, sippin' Don
Until I'm drunk with a million in my trunk like Nikki Vons
Come on I be the top extortionist
Adopt adopted foster kids right out the muthafuckin'
orphanage
Yea, I do it for the youth, I'm livin' proof
All my peeps in the streets know I speak the truth.

[Chorus]

[Big Pun] What would you do if you could do the
unbelievable

[Fat Joe] First ya get the money then you get the power

[Kool G Rap] G Rap bustin' the gats slangin' last by
every hour

[Verse 3]

[Kool G Rap]

No doubt,

I be the crime story of all ghetto territorys
Soldiers at war be blowin' up niggaz like glory

With pharmasoticle lavatorys

Major to chemistry, PHD in streetology

Degree in drug industry

Combinin' H₂O with matter from crack batter

Rest it through molecules scatter

Launchin' rockets to make the pocket fatter

Mind bitin' an arm starts a crime

G equals and MC dat aint near the square son I gets
mine

But yo the kill the fill with force fields and shields

And holy steel, a nigga keep it real

You know the deal, if the stakes ain't to high for me to
grab

I got's to have, stack all the cabbage

From constructin' a drug traffic

Police a jam me in try to find a new pot to frame me in
Aramians so I resort the evil thoughts like Damien

This flame of fury to the D-A and the jury

100 grand the judges hammer slams I'm a free man.

[Chorus]

[B-Real] What would you do if you could do the
unbelievable

[Fat Joe] Once you rule the world every girl would want
to be with you

[Kool G Rap] First ya get the money then you get the
power

[Big Pun] Big Pun's the same son bustin' my guns for
the Dollars

[Verse 4]

[Big Pun]

Yo, I'm walkin' waters

Spit fire and shit HÃagen-Dazs

Idolize no man like Conan and stand beside the guards

Be larger than life, twice as nice as ya idol

Pump you with pride, then guide you str8 to hell like the
bible

I'm lible to start maniplatin' minds infiltratin' clown

'm out the pitfalls of life entice with nickle plated nine

It seems every time I'm dream I'm in a nightmare of
fiend

Livin' a world of mothers and queens and men would
fight fare

[Fat Joe: Hell Yea!] I wish I could, I wish I could

Never forget this whole damn world aint shit I'm just a
hood

Yo I change my life make my wife and get the chance
for the pain

And physical abuse, give her back her best years

Grab my chest hairs, pound my fist on the hard cement

Spark the scent, and cloud the sky till my heart's
content

Repent and vow she be forgiven

How could we be proud to live in a world

Which condemns man, child, to women

Child to women.

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