

Big Punisher

"Wrong Ones(feat. SunKiss)"

Visit "[Wrong Ones\(feat. SunKiss\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[SunKiss]

Yeah.. no more runnin

Hahah..

Yeah no more America's Most and all that shit there

Rockin the mic now

Runnin with my nigga Pun Boogie baby

Lot of niggaz fronted

Said they gonna put me on, help me and shit like that there

But you kept it golden with me my nigga

That's right, you fuckers

Dead, and still killin shit!

[Chorus: SunKiss + Big Pun]

I'm the wrong one to fuck with

Fuck with me and you'll get stuck quick, fuck you suck dick, hah

You ain't got no wins in mi casa

Que te pasa, you ain't even in my clasa

I'm the wrong one to fuck with

Drivebys in the truck quick, fuck you suck dick, hah

You ain't got no wins in mi casa

Que te pasa, hah ha..

[SunKiss]

I'm as wicked as Hitler first born

Cause of me, lot of old ladies purse gone

"Kill Niggaz Softly" but not with her song

Matter of fact I kill em viciously, brutally

Strip them clowns down to nudity

Shove the chrome where they doodoo be

It's a stick up, don't try to get brave

Don't even chance it Duke

I want y'all motherfuckers strippin like you dance for Luke

Don't stop, give it give it - or you gon' get it get it

Get your fuckin Yankee fitted splitted when I spit it spit it

Y'all faggot rappers funny as Saturday Night Live

Creep through in a white 5 and snipe five

Y'all got some trife wives
Show me where y'all re' at, where the ki' at
Sleep eat shit and pee at, park your 3 at
Spark like Vietnam, tell your mom through the
intercom,
"UPS ma'am sign here," send a bomb
Leave that bitch - roasted and toasted like a chestnut
And if I run out of milk, for cereals, I leave her breasts
cut
Got this pitbull and I feed him fresh guts - sick em
Cujo!
Steal your bitch and dick the culo
Slam yo' ass and I don't know a lick of judo
Fly to P.R. - stick Menudo
Come back, cop a 6 with two-do'
Cop a brick from you know who, Julio Crew
from Washington Heights in jail I had niggaz washin
my Nike's
Now I'm squashin the mic, extortionist type
Harsh with a knife
I'm flossin yo' ice on some Bronx shit tonight

[Chorus]

[Big Punisher]

Cannibalism is livin in my metabolism
Givin em spasms and aneurisms at baby baptisms
That's all my thugs thinkin bout, drinkin your blood
Boriquans love flooded rugs bloody and bloated mugs
Leavin the reverand decap' and severn when I'm
beheadin
The Armageddeon is lettin demons slip into Heaven
Goin back to spiritual ritual times
What you gon' find - shiftings of Satan in critical bind
Nevermind, I do that often, I've risen often
Bust out my coffin, I'm a livin abortion
Battled the Devil and deaded his demons
Trained other beings to be in his different levels of
Hell,
still screamin
Seein bodies bloody and babies bloated corroded
Know the Chinese exploded
Know they run with Gotti who know it (check it)
I never run I never ran, the fattest motherfuckin man
I roll with Cuban makin junk to jams
That's all I'm knowin and I'm never kneed
All on your soul I feed, I'm lettin punk motherfuckers
bleed
Fuckin with me, better hide yo' seed
Better think twice, before you ride on me
Cause I'ma lift your weight,

then I'm droppin you in the incinerator
Then I'm hittin the hospital and poppin two in the
incubator
That's how we do it pana, hardcore, no more goo-goo
ga-ga Oh I'm sorry pa-pa, was you the da-da? [Chorus
2X]

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

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