

## Cuban Link

### "Letter to Pun"

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What up twin

Im just sittin back man thinking about all the good  
times we had  
Theres a lot of things been going on since you been  
gone  
I just thought it was time for me to sit down and write  
you a letter  
You know what I am sayin, a letter from the heart

Yo, yo

Before I take a shot, I always make a toast to the sky  
Blow somesmoke in the air so we both can get high  
At night I hold my rosarys tight and hope to get by  
Close my eyes and ask the lord why he chose you to  
die  
Though, I believe in God, I chose my own road cause of  
pride  
I dont abide to no bible cause most of them lie  
Lifes like a roller coaster ride, just try to hold on and  
drive  
Its all about surviving, one day we all gonna die  
I tried to hide all these feelings I was holding inside  
Cause they always told me thugs aint suppose to cry  
And show their emotional side  
But, it soaked up my eyes  
Cause I never had nobody really close to me die  
Couldnt understand it at first, so how do this work  
You were just here full of cheer, now I'm following your  
hearse  
Its outta this earth, I felt like I was damn with a curse  
Had to light candle in church to handle the hurt  
In retrospect, I always respect the man that you were  
A man of your word that always put his family first  
With talent superb all you wanted was to be heard  
And You got your chance all of your fans are proud of  
your work  
You made it outta of the dirt and got on top of the  
world  
But you still stood in the hood with your son and to little  
girls

You in iced out chains, your wife was rockin the pearls  
You lived a ghetto fabulous life, the Bronx was your  
borough  
And when the fame came you never changed. You kept  
it so thorough  
We did the same thing, poppin champagne to we  
earled  
You shocked the world, twin, every time you rapped on  
a track  
You had cats like How this fat dude could flow like that?  
Is he black? Is he packin the mack in the back of the  
acc?  
The only Spanish rapper to snatch up a platinum plaque  
Thats a fact. Its been written in stones, from here to  
Rome  
When it comes to spittin them poems. You sit on the  
throne  
I wish you was home. Life is so different alone  
Spoke to Liza and the kids, little Chris is so grown  
Hes your own spittin image. Its just like you were  
cloned  
You know I treasure Manda and Sesha, like they were  
my own  
Lizas still tryin to get it together  
She had your back through the stormy weather  
For that, I will never forget her  
Times are tougher then leather  
As for me, things could be better  
I needed to clear my head up  
Thats why I had to write you this letter  
Since you been gone, Joes been stronger then ever,  
still with Laurena  
How can he go to bed knowing hes stealin your  
cheddar?  
About a mil or better. To me hes as real as pleather  
We built this together. Still, in all he had me set up  
I should of known better  
I let it ride for too long  
Let it slide for too long  
Let it hide for too long  
Now I am tryin to move on  
Without tryin to do wrong  
but my pride is too strong  
Im a ride through the storm  
With a hundred troops strong  
No bullet-proofs on  
Glocks cocked and locked and ready to shoot form  
Im just tryin to put you on twin, to whats going on  
A lot of back stabbin since you been gone  
A lot of whack rappin comin from the so-called Don  
A lot of black ballin happenin. No matter twin, I'm still

going strong  
Tonys still singin songs, tryin to swing it along  
Hes no longer foundation, sayin Joe put him on  
Hes dead wrong  
Armeggedion still aint on  
Prospect- back in the projects, livin with moms  
Words born  
Remys the realist, she know what the deal is  
feelin like there is still a chance wishin you could come  
and heal us  
But the thrill is gone, I'm no longer part of that  
Im back where I started at  
Thats where my heart is at  
Cause God knows how hard I scrap  
To try to keep it from this  
I been a team player, he chose to play at his own risk  
Sunkiss still comes around, we still get down  
We puff a pound whenever Chuck and C come into  
town  
Toom is illin, hes down in Orlando makin a killin  
Buildin his own army with soldiers, ready and willin  
Me and Seis still be chillin  
Hes fine as well  
Still rhymin, still grindin, only time will tell  
Gillys stressed out, tryin to figure out his next route  
Feelin left out  
No more T.S, he checked out  
Xed out his tattoos , but he still got you  
B is still with me. Full A Clips our old school crew  
He stayed true, always been the coolest nigga we knew  
Boobys up in the videos with you know who  
You was the glue to the puzzle, the key to the struggle  
The reason I even chose to be in this hustle  
Twin, I love you  
No matter what or who tries to judge you  
Theres nothing worst than family and friends tryin to  
fuck you  
I stuck through it all, and this is what it all lead up to  
Its the closest ones to you that will stick it in and cut you  
So much for being humble. I'm comin through with the  
shovels  
Tombstones and all, and turn the hard rocks to rubble  
On the double, so you can be at peace with your  
troubles  
Cause even after death, you stress from all these  
scuffles  
Guzzle the liquor, snuffing walls till theres blood on my  
knuckles  
Watchin the devil chuckle, hopin I break down and  
buckle  
In this jungle, its all about survival of the fittest

Though you died, you never rid us  
Twin your still alive in spirit. I can feel it  
I know your up in heaven right now  
Hangin out in thugs mansion. You and Pac, whilin out  
Livin the kings lifestyle, with platinum wings iced out  
Bet you and Biggie in the Angels lounge, poppin  
Crystal  
Getting high with Freaky Tah, lightin up white owls  
Thuggin it out with Big L, rollin dice on the clouds  
Aaliyah, smilin down. Left Eye is still type wild  
Buggin out, partyin, every bodys up in the house  
You kickin freestyles while Master J hypes up the crowd  
Aint no fights breakin out, its all love right now  
Im just writing down how I feel hopin you hear me  
Puttin my heart and soul in it, so you can see it all  
clearly  
I hold you dearly in my thoughts cause like you theres  
no other  
Sincerely Yours, Cuban Link, your twin your brother  
Baby I love you!

[Outro]

I still got your back twin  
Your brothers here  
You even got your own day up in the Bronx  
We on top of the world  
Yeah I'm a ride with you baby  
Ill always ride with you til the day I die  
Thats my word

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