

## **Big Punisher F/ Fat Joe**

### **"Twinz Deep Cover '98"**

Visit "[Twinz Deep Cover '98](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

c

[Big Punisher]

Ready for war Joe, how you wanna blow they spot

I know these dirty cops that'll get us in if we murder  
some wop

Hop in your Hummer, the Punisher's ready; meet me at  
Beatles'

with Noodles, we'll do this dude while he's slurpin  
spaghetti

Everybody kiss the fuckin floor, Joey Crack, buck em all  
If they move, Noodles shoot that fuckin whore  
Dead in the middle of Little Italy little did we know  
every riddle's a middleman who didn't do diddily  
[Fat Joe]

It'll be a cold day in hell the day I'm taken out  
Make no mistake for real I wouldn't hesitate to kill  
I'm still the Fat One that you love to hate, catch you at  
your

mother's wake

Smack you then I wack you with my snub trey-eight  
[Big Punisher]

I rub your face off the Earth and curse your family  
children

like Amityville drill the nerves in your cavity fillin  
Insanity's building up pavillion in my civilian  
The cannon be the anarchy that humanity's dealing  
A villain without remorse, who's willing to out your boss  
Forever and take all the cheddar like child support  
[Fat Joe]

I support Pun in anything he does, anything he loves  
My brother from another mother sent from the above  
A thug nigga just like me, one of the best -- might be  
Even better leavin niggaz kneelin on they right knee  
[Big Punisher]

Spike Lee couldn't paint a better picture  
You small change, I'm blowin out your brains gettin  
richer

[Fat Joe]

Hit you with the Mac (Mac), smack your bitch, nigga  
what?

You gettin stuck, my trigger finger's itchy as a fuck!

[Big Punisher]

Trunk jewels (jewels), cruisin in the Land, pumpin 'Cash Rules'

Last crew to want it caught a hundred tryin to pass through

[Fat Joe]

That's true, so who the next to get it?

GS the best that did it (get it off your chest kid admit it)

Chorus: Pun, Joe

[Pun] And it's

[Joe] Here, and you don't stop!

[Pun] Twenty shot glock with the cop killer fill em to the top

[Joe] Yeah, and you don't stop!

[Pun] Joey Crack's the rock, and Big Pun keeps the guns cocked

[Joe] Yeah, and you don't stop!

[Pun] We'll make it hot nigga, what bring it I blow your whole spot

[Joe] Yeah, and you don't stop!

[Pun] It's still one-eight-seven on an undercover cop!

[Big Punisher]

Fuck the po-lice, I squeeze first, make em eat dirt

Take em feet first through the morgue, then launch em in the T-bird

The street's cursed, the first amendment's culturally biased

Supposed to supply us with rights, tonight I hold my rosary

tight as I can, I'm one man against the world, just me and my girl

Black Pearl Athena my sena who keeps it real

You know the deal, we steal from the rich and keep it

Peep it it's no secret, watch me and Joe go back and forth and freak

it

[Fat Joe]

Creep with me, as I cruise in my Beemer

All the kids in the ghetto call me Don Cartagena

Kickin ass as I blast off heat, and

you never see me talk to police, so

you should know that I really don't care

Pull you by the hair, slit your throat, and I'll leave you right there

So beware it's rare that niggaz want beef, Big Pun speak

and let these motherfuckers know how we run the streets

[Big Punisher]

Fuck peace, I run the streets deep with no compassion, Puerto Ricans

known for slashin catchin niggaz while they sleepin, no  
relaxin  
Keep your eyes open, sharp reflexes  
Three techses in the Jeep Lexus just in case police  
estas  
Street professors, Terror Squad, ghetto stylers  
Fill the clips off, inflicts the fear of God when the metal  
hollers  
Better acknowledge or get knocked down until I'm  
locked and shot down  
Heather B couldn't make me put my Glock Down  
[Fat Joe]  
We lock towns like rounds in the chamber  
Boogie Down major like Nine, I bust mine  
everytime plus I'm the crime boss of New York  
When we talk to walk the walk all my niggaz carry chalk  
and stalk, I prey like The Predator, whoever want it  
go and get it set it baby and I'ma bury ya  
So remember the Squad that I'm reppin  
I pull a clip for my weapon and Punish niggaz till it's  
armaggedeon  
Chorus 2X (to fade)

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