Big Punisher feat. Cuban Link, Big Punisher ''Off the Books''

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Off the Books

and Pun's got a big nine, respect crime but not when it reflect mine

The shit I'm on is wrong but it lasts long

Pull a fast one, then Pun'll wake up, with the stash gone I'm mad strong, and my cream is fast

Smoke the greenest grass, my bitch got the meanest ass

and a taste legit, I don't have to waste a whole case of Crist'

All it takes is my pretty face and my gangsta wit Lace the click, cause we all share

It's all fair like love and war, thug galore with the long hair

Big Pun, Pun the name that makes the kids run Like spelling murder reverse it deliver redrum Come one, come all, if you wanna brawl I'm the mighty Thor clotheslining motherfuckers like Steven Segall

Cause all you gonna get, is your ass kicked or up in a casket

That's it (that's it?) That's it

[Cuban Link]

Punisher bash it, at last it's, rappers that really blast shit

Cats getting Big Willie niggaz like Billy Bathgate
Up in Jimmy's Cafe, havin caviar
Crackin Cristal at the bar, smokin cigars, livin large
We rob and steal, run with the mob, doin jobs for bills
I'm hard to kill for real nigga guard your grill
I like to chill, spark an L and get high
I'm one hell of a guy, fly pelican fly

[JuJu]

Whattup Duke-o, you know, politickin papi chuco I'm out here, watching for Jake, getting this loot though Shoot bro, I got a waterproof suit yo Swervin like a A.K.A. in Beirut yo

squeezin, out of automatic M3's and please, you ain't seen no thugs like these I can tell you lots of things that'll make you believe In Corona yo it's better to take than to receive

[Psycho Les]

Your career's on life support, and I'ma pull the plug and have every thug shootin that Beatnut drug in they blood, no escapin this Niggaz is goin over their favorite shit (for what?) to be tapin this

World premier, loud and clear
Lye and beer, get the dough, blow up the show
Dissapear, jump in the Cavalier
Feelin marvelous, street pharmacist, twist arboles
For pleasure, bring your territory sever
Keep my workers under pressure got em sayin "FUCK
LESTER"

But that's aight Duke-o, my heart nowadays too cold Don't give a fuck where you been what you done where you go, you know, peep this favorite In black shades like a secret, agent We're night thieves, roll up on you sleeves We light trees, bust these and stack cheese

It's off the hook this year
Makin mad money off the books this year, ain't nothin
but crooks in here
Gettin mad money off the books this year
(repeat 2X)

Go! (64X)

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