

Terror

"Whatcha Gon' Do?"

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[Big Punisher]

Yo, yo, yo, yo...

Yo, yo, yo, yo...

Yo, yo...

It's hard to explain how my squad can harbor the strain
Of being the largest name in rap, since the almighty
Kane

Acknowledge the fame, my call was to reign the streets
from Harlem to

Queens

Back to the Bronx who fathered the dream

Started this thing called rap, where I reign supreme, my
team

Regardless of that, I've seen things as far as the crack
That'll make the hardest largest artist heart just
collapse

I'm part of all that that's why it's so hard to go back
And start from scratch

I'm locked and I'm trapped in a giant cage

Tryin to savior these few dyin days

I have left, to the form of flesh..

Should I lie in my grave?

I'm tryin to persuade, my matto is try to be brave

And not give death the satisfaction of seein me dyin
afraid

That why I rise from the grave singing church songs
like

I was Je-sus Christ ba-rum-pum-pum-pum

[Big Punisher] (Chorus)

Whatcha gon' do when Pun comes?

Knockin' at ya front door

And he wants waaaaaaaaaaaar..yeah

He ain't a rapper he'll kill you

(Repeat)

[Big Punisher]

Till my last breath I'll have death before dishonor
(come on) and welcome drama(yeah)

Wit open arms and a code of honor

My hole persona equals that of gods
Definin' matters hard all before you even had a job
I'll stab and rob if I have to
Fuck it i'll blast you, tell the devil it wuz Pun if he ask
you
And let him know how we be deadin' um'
Show 'em my emblem, the tombstone, the throne,
every millennium
A child is born that can preform at a level beyond the
Expected 4 minute 30 second song
We reign supreme, my team be all up in ya dream
Wit the "kill anything" grill, chillin' beside the guilotine
Executioner style, black suit and a smile
Who's next to get their neck hacked loose in the crowd,
move from the aisle
Don't make me have to prove that I'm wild
Word to Cuban, my crew killers, y'all niggaz shoot in
the clouds
(Who's in the house)
Punisher straight from hell. Who's in the house
(Terror Squad motherfucker we the real)
What the deal, now you know that's how we roll
Hard core like BO bring in the corns baby bow

(Chorus 2x's)

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