

Brave In The Heart

Big Punisher

Remember Pun?

Yeah, check me out

Remember Pun?

Terror Squad

I'll battle ya all, from the charts to ghetto stars

Face Triple Seis, the God of War like Mars

That leave MC's smashed but my Squad is odd

Y'all never seen relish but always seem jealous

Of my extreme fellas, rockin' the sweaters

The ones who paid with their life

I rock for forty days and forty nights and every verse is tight

Better than before, rough, rugged and raw

Chainsaw metaphor that leave your brain sore

This ain't a game, I'll leave you maimed

Allow me to explain

I thrive on the pain while robbin' your chain

Knahmean? Do him and the fiend, grab his wallet

Leave a trail-blazin' like

(Rasheed Wallace)

What's today's knowledge? Hold your heat like The Peacemaker

I walk the same streets the police take us

Livin' on the corner so won't speak it out my mouth

Respect and got the money son, that's all that it's about

No doubt, silence of code, violence of mode

Under control, can tell my real niggaz really roll

On the low tryin' to blow trees

And for no reas', we hit a nigga up for mo' cheese

Better relate and start to think or be the missin' link

I got my Hustle on like Larry Flynt

We brave in the heart, playin' a part, amazingly smart

Razor sharp, futuristic raps, state of the art

Takin New York cats past the stars

First it was Nasty Nas, now watch me turn a Apple into Macintosh

Computer chip locomotion flow, la cosa nostra dough

Hold your toaster low, business never personal

Just some words to know, if you run the streets

Come in peace or leave in pieces

Even Jesus was killed by the polices

They crucified him now they inject us with juice to fry 'em

Depends on the state if death is my fate, then cool I'm dyin'

If that's my destiny it's meant to be

Just remember to bury the motherfucker that bent me right next to me

Aight crew?

(No doubt Pun)

Aight then, let's fight then

I'm hyphenated, comin' with the thunder and the lightning

Invitin' the comp, ice on the arm

Nights when I storm, snipin' your moms, right from the Bronx
Mic in the palm, it's the ghetto God
I rip a nigga heart out his frame, while I scream Terror Squad

Be larger than life, my initials carved in my wife
She said she'd starve on a diet instead I'm a God in her eyes
The father of Christ, sure to be immortal
Guzzlin' beer bottles by the dozen with Devin that's mi hermano

Big Pun will be here, forever
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Big Pun forever

You ain't understand how I push your wig back quick
A little quiet nigga wouldn't think I did that shit
I'm from where the guns love to introduce theyself
Reduce your health, little bulletproofs get felt
Who mind ready, for this big dog who hold a nine steady

I'm John Blazin' when you see the arms razin'
Shit crime heavy already, I keep it sharper than the long 'chete
Far from a snitch nigga who call Teddy
I click triggers, how you more ready and switch bigger
Than more berry, I'm a cherry, you a strawberry

If you lost that mean, I'm on top of the whip
You plottin' to flip, fuck around and get shot in the lip
You stop with the quick and never make another move
Even your mother lose, I hurt up your pops to pay your brother dues

Big Pun forever, do you understand? Forever

Make way for krill, I don't play, I spray for real
Blow your top with the glock, that's my favorite kill
Blaze your crib with like thirty shots
I'm already hot but my last one is with some dirty cops

I play the streets with toast 'cause the thieves is close
Wanna keep your post then don't beef with Joe
Still niggaz think I won't bring the heat out
That's like sayin' Puff ain't never beat up Steve Stoute

Truth first, Terror Squad, shoot first
War with me and you guaranteed to leave the earth
I'm dressed to kill, my niggaz rep for real
Joe Crack's back like I never had a deal

Hungry and shit, it don't get more lovely than this
Blow a hole through your ribs just for runnin' your lips
The street's a trip; either you deep or you sleep with the fish
I keep a fifth for them niggaz that's seekin' to flip

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