

## Off Wit His Head

Big Punisher

I don't give a fuck! Til I die, I'ma live it up  
Hit em up, nigga what what, nigga what?  
Better watch yo' ass 'fore I pull the choppers out the stash  
and helicopter yo' ass, about a block and a half  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
Where you at Prop?

Aiyyo it's off with his head  
Let the blood-shed, cause all my thug sons'll bust lead  
Yo I rep like one of the best, my Mac numbin your flesh  
They on tracks but they runnin from death  
Who fuckin with 'spect? Yo dog, I'm the youngest to rep  
Comin correct, niggaz know I blow my gun in a sec  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
What the deal Twin?

Yeeeah baby! Aiyyo it's off with his head  
Slap the shit out the Devil and tear his horns off his head  
Aiyyo it's almost over, few months we all gon' know Jehovah  
Til then I'ma keep the steel in the shoulder holster  
I ain't ready to die, bury me alive  
But if my nigga got beef, we goin together tonight  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
What you say Twin?

Aiyyo it's off with his head  
Left a body stiff and dead with the infrared  
It's hard to survive, ? armor hold ? this tribe  
And takin niggaz lives, so what? They tryin take mine  
What I'm supposed to do? Let shit slide like I was close to you?  
This murder I write, pushin a hearse, let me chaffeur you  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
What the deal son?

Aiyyo it's off with his head  
Nigga I was born in the fuckin Dawn of the Dead  
I always got my Dunn like I always got my gun  
Fresh out the box, oiled and cocked, Glock 21  
Once I have a gun to pop, I ain't gon' stop til I'm done  
So either call the cops, or bust a shot - nigga uhh  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
Hold me down Pros'

Aiyyo it's off with his head  
Put that nigga to sleep and make a coffin his bed  
I come from rough times where niggaz bust 9's and be like fuck rhymes  
and puff dimes, slippin on front lines and lust crimes  
You better trust mines, I'm down for the cause  
Gimme a round of applause and hear the sound of the 4's  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
What the deal kid?

Aiyyo it's off with his head  
Cock the lead redecorate the crib burgandy red  
Aiyyo I never front, I want whatever nigga let's dump  
Whoever want it gonna get lift with the pump  
I mention I'm dumb, my trigger finger fittin to jump  
Got the whole left side of my face twitchin and stuff  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
Take us home Dunn

Aiyyo it's off with his head  
He ain't really want it so he lost it instead  
"Picture Me Rollin" like 'Pac in the drop, my style too hot  
to figure out, oh Lord, please don't make me put this nigga out  
My trigger shout through your area code  
The scary explos', your click get, leary of foes  
Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz  
Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz  
Now it's on Twin - now it's on Twin  
Yeah, hah, now it's on Twin

Terror Squad, Big Pun, The Don, Armaged-deon  
Prospect, Triple Seis, Cuban Link, Terror Squaaaaaaaaaad..