

# The Dream Shatterer

Big Punisher

Ay-yo I shatter dreams like Jordan, assault and batter your team  
Your squadron'll be barred from rap like Adam & Eve from the garden  
I'm carvin' my initials on your forehead  
So every night before bed you see the "BP" shine off the board head  
Reverse that, I curse at the first wack nigga with the worst rap  
Cuz he ain't worth jack  
hit 'em with a thousand pounds of pressure per slap  
Make his whole body jerk back, watch the earth crack  
hand him his purse back  
I'm the first Latin rapper to baffle your skull  
Master the flow, niggaz be swearin' I'm blacker than coal  
Like Nat King, I be rapping and tounge's packing  
The ones, magnums, cannons and gatling guns  
It's Big Pun! The one and only son of Tony...Montana  
You ain't promised manana in the rotten manzana  
C'mon-pana we need more rhymers  
feel the marijuana snake bite anaconda  
A man of honour wouldn't wanna try to match my persona  
Sometimes rhymin' I blow my own mind like Nirvana  
Comma, and go the whole nine like Madonna  
Go try to find another rhymers with my kinda gramma

-- When you awaken, your manhood'll be taken  
Fakin' like you Satan when I'm the rhymin' abomination  
I'm pure adrenaline, uncut, straight to your gut, medicine  
Raw cure for pain I coat your brain like polyurathane  
Simple and plain, I'll explain it in layman terms  
If you came to learn how to make fire, I'm-a make it burn!  
Higher and hotter than lava this scholar  
is 'bout just as smart as MacGyver  
To put honor inside the heart of a lion  
revolved in a life of crime (crime!)  
Fuck it I like the shine (shine!), Up in the white and lime (lime!)  
Comes with the pipe design  
Plushed out! (No doubt!) Both pockets about to bust out  
If you not in it for the spinach, GET THE FUCK OUT!  
Take a hike, we can even battle to make it right  
Go 'head lace the mic, you finished? Say good night...  
Head to head in the street, I'll leave you dead in your feet  
Settlin' beef, I'll even let you rhyme to the Benjamin beat  
But it won't matter, you dreams still gon' shatter  
It's a long ladder to climb and mine is on the stagger  
So get outta town, 'fore I hit you  
with the loudest sound you ever heard  
Desert bird player you outta bounds

You need the Pun to dis you if your whole steez is unofficial  
I'll come and get you and let the desert eez tounge kiss you  
With one pistol and two clips, I'll make your crew do flips  
Like acrobatics, I'm charismatic, my gat is magic  
It makes rappers disappear, whipser in your ear  
Crystal clear, come here, let me kiss your tears  
Everything you fear is here, you ain't got to search further  
The first murder's the worst now I thirst further for reverse birth  
Every verse hurts, every curse word's already more offending  
Than Eddie Murph's worst  
I thirst for blood like a vampire, any man claimin' his game's tighter

IS A GOD DAMN LIAR!

I set 'em on fire, retire your train of thought

Drain a quart of blood out your brain and leave you insane in the dark

The king of New York! Lays his crown in the Boogie Down

And sprays the town, with a Mac hoodied down

I'm no joke! (Yuh!!) I soak your face with a sweeper

Dying disgrace, I'll face your death through the speaker