

## Tres Leches

## Big Punisher

Wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
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Wake you up and as I stare in your, wake you up and as I stare in your

I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember P, the one you got your whole style from?)  
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember me, the one you got your rhyme style from?)  
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember P, the one you got your rhyme style from?)  
Yo it's the P

Yo, disperse from off this, who the culprits  
That claim to be the newest, rappin' bullshit  
My rhymes, get Ruger endorsements, my song boost  
And the tech sales through the ceiling, let's talk with guns

Convo' til' the police come  
Give you a red shirt with the wet hat to match  
First max like it's Hamburger Hill for real  
It's Red Dawn when the Mobb get it on

My outfit stuck on some wild out shit, all about it  
We move gambit, through the overcrowded  
Forthwith, pull out long fifths, extended clips  
Point the nozzle and shift your back disc

Me and the clicka, sit down and eat dinner  
Wake up every mornin' write a new banger  
That strike harder than your best attempt to sound like P  
Or the H A V O C, nigga

I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember me, the one you got the technique from?)  
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember me, the one you got your freestyle from?)  
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember Deck, I told y'all, protect ya' neck)  
I'm Rebel INS your highness

Fake one, take one, no ultimatum face one  
There's no escape from straight from the brain come the great one  
My blade swung, decapitate your snake head  
Slit your snake tongue make one false maneuver you a mystery

Unsolved, the mob that we robbed automatically involved  
Musclebound sounds surround commercial thugs  
Rock turtledove Bowery suits  
And purple gloves, me and you can have some fun

Make it a blast, you couldn't take the impact  
With steel shoulder pads, blood for blood  
Veteran, covered in mud, wounded in the midst of war  
Still tradin' slugs gettin' major love

Way above you newcomers, I come thunderin'  
With the heat of two summers when I enter the zone

Move mountains with the presence alone before the words rip through  
The microphone, chrome dipped lyrics are known to split stone  
You private eyes home in but can't seem to clone

I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember Pun, the one you bit your whole shit from?)  
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember Pun, I snatched away the moon and blew away the sun)  
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stunned  
(Remember Pun, the one with over a thousand guns)  
You start to suffer

Yo, Big Punisher's ready, Prodigy, Deck and me, QB and Bronx trilogy  
Lyrically hazardous for your wealth, swing on your worlds piece  
Foil your plans, boil your grams, take a shine  
Fold all your hands, spoil your man's, make him mine

Take all you made, call you gay on Hot 97  
Drop by your dwellin' got the weapon right behind your melon  
Ain't no tellin' when the bullet's behind the trigger  
I do it to live niggaz and Pulitzer Prize winners

You wouldn't survive nigga, if I chose you  
Froze you from ear to ear, showin' your whole vocal  
Who told you, you could roll through  
My lyrics practically rose you from the grave, like the crow's do

I told you a long time ago, don't ever fuck me  
'Cause if I leave you half dead, consider yourself very lucky  
Very ugly from the face up, leave you laced up  
Joey Crillz props, Cuban Link, triple seize what?

Soon, you start to suffer  
The RZA, the RZA  
The Inspectah Deck, Inspectah Deck  
Yo it's the P, yo it's the P, yo it's the P  
The Punisher's ready, the Punisher's ready