

Big Pun's Back

Joell Ortiz

Big Pun's Back!
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Where all my Puerto Ricans at?
Wave your flags like that

Still not a player I am just here out here tryna crush if it's phat
Dead in the middle of little Italy blowing her back
Now you can catch me in a cherry red 750 sippin' on a nut cracker cruising w
ith the semi with me
I seen this hoe tryna stare, she said, "I know you I swear"
I said, "what you said your name was again? And I know you from where?"
High school? Go thata way
Man I'm doin' it ever night feel like a Saturday
You can't ruin it 'cause,
See the flow that I have put Joe's in a bag
Like a toe with a tag
So I know why you mad
When I roll down the Ave., real slow with a bad one making you guys at home
look sad, but
Please don't be like this other dude that was thinkin' dumb
He tried to snuff Joe, so the Puerto Rican rum
Opened him up put a 6 to his fun,
A couple right hooks put a leak on his gums
Reached back to the TS, homie from the BX, but BKB is where I'm from

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Where all my Puerto roc's at?
Wave your flags like that
No need to worry to worry mi Boricuas
Yea your primo is back
Joell Ortiz the new Christopher Rios of rap,
And that's a wrap!

16 but I'm not done
A few more strokes before I come
I am innocent in a lineup, In other words listen up niggas I am not the one
Ol' timer, new comer anybody can get it I'm so serious about these ones
This is how I feed my sons
So until the air leaves my lungs
Fe fi fo fum I'm a giant in this one
Take cover when ya'll hear me come
I'm colossal man, I squash you underneath my feet like gum
I rep the Roc and apple my squad will clap you
When they point that nozzle at you
It'll heart attack you
Skippin' on the beat like Pun

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