

Wrong Ones (feat. Sunkiss)

Big Punisher

[SunKiss]
Yeah...no more runnin
Hahah...
Yeah no more America's Most and all that s**** there
Rockin the mic now
Runnin with my n***** Pun Boogie baby
Lot of n*****z fronted
Said they gonna put me on, help me and s**** like that there
But you kept it golden with me my n*****
That's right, you f****ers
Dead, and still killin s****![Chorus: SunKiss + Big Pun]
I'm the wrong one to f**** with
F**** with me and you'll get stuck quick, f**** you suck dick, hah
You ain't got no wins in mi casa
Que te pasa, you ain't even in my clasa
I'm the wrong one to f**** with
Drive bys in the truck quick, f**** you suck dick, hah
You ain't got no wins in mi casa
Que te pasa, hah ha..[SunKiss]
I'm as wicked as Hitler first born
Cause of me, lot of old ladies purse gone
"Kill N*****z Softly" but not with her song
Matter of fact I kill em viciously, brutally
Strip them clowns down to nudity
Shove the chrome where they doodoo be
It's a stick up, don't try to get brave
Don't even chance it Duke
I want y'all motherf****ers strippin like you dance for Luke
Don't stop, give it give it - or you gon' get it get it
Get your f****in Yankee fitted splitted when I spit it spit it
y'all faggot rappers funny as Saturday Night Live
Creep through in a white 5 and snipe five
y'all got some trife wives
Show me where y'all re' at, where the ki' at
Sleep eat s**** and pee at, park your 3 at
Spark like Vietnam, tell your mom through the intercom,
"UPS ma'am sign here," send a bomb
Leave that b***** - roasted and toasted like a chestnut
And if I run out of milk, for cereals, I leave her breasts cut

Got this pitbull and I feed him fresh guts - sick em Cujo!
 Steal your b**** and dick the culo
 Slam yo' a** and I don't know a lick of judo
 Fly to P.R. - stick Menudo
 Come back, cop a 6 with two-do'
 Cop a brick from you know who, Julio Crew
 from Washington Heights in jail I had n*****z washin my Nike's
 Now I'm squashin the mic, extortionist type
 Harsh with a knife
 I'm flossin yo' ice on some Bronx s*** tonight[Chorus][Big Punisher]
 Cannibalism is livin in my metabolism
 Givin em spasms and aneurisms at baby baptisms
 That's all my thugs thinkin bout, drinkin your blood
 Boriquans love flooded rugs bloody and bloated mugs
 Leavin the reverand decap' and severn when I'm beheadin
 The Armageddeon is lettin demons slip into Heaven
 Goin back to spiritual ritual times
 What you gon' find - shiftings of Satan in critical bind
 Nevermind, I do that often, I've risen often
 Bust out my coffin, I'm a livin abortion
 Battled the Devil and deaded his demons
 Trained other beings to be in his different levels of Hell,
 Still screamin
 Seein bodies bloody and babies bloated corroded
 Know the Chinese exploded
 Know they run with Gotti who know it (check it)
 I never run I never ran, the fattest motherf****in man
 I roll with Cuban makin junk to jams
 That's all I'm knowin and I'm never kneed
 All on your soul I feed, I'm lettin punk motherf****ers bleed
 F****in with me, better hide yo' seed
 Better think twice, before you ride on me
 Cause I'ma lift your weight,
 Then I'm droppin you in the incinerator
 Then I'm hittin the hospital and poppin two in the incubator
 That's how we do it pana, hardcore, no more goo-goo ga-ga
 Oh I'm sorry pa-pa, was you the da-da?[Chorus 2X]

Songwriters

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