

Tres Leches (Triboro Trilogy)

Big Punisher

[Chorus:]

Wake you up and as I stare in your... (repeat 4X)

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 gunsConvo til the po-lice 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 outfitStuck 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 discMe and the click-a, 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

[Chorus:]

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 neckFake 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's

automatically involved

Musclebound sounds surround commercial thugs

Rock turtledove bowery suits and purple gloves

Me and you can have some funMake 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 [Chorus:]
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
Yo, Big Punisher's ready
Prodigy, Deck and me, QB and Bronx trilogy
Lyrically hazardous for your wealth
Swing on your world's piece
Foil your plans, boil your grams, take a shine
Fold all your hands, spoil your mans, 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
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 sez what?

Songwriters

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