

Nigga Shit

Big Punisher

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, this is for my peoples on the street, y'know?
Gave me love since day one
Y'knahmean? When I was puttin' it down Battlin' for mine, y'knahmsayin?
Battlin' projects and neighborhoods
Just to be heard, y'knahmsayin?
Y'know cause y'know I used to do everything y'know? From that hardcore shit
To that commercial shit
To that party shit, that thug shit
That live shit, that cry shit
That love shit, that hate shit
I do all that shit
You know what's my true love? That nigga shit, smokin' weed with my moms
That nigga shit, slingin' D and her on
That nigga shit, no love for the cops
That nigga shit, gettin' my dick sucked for my pops That nigga shit, gettin' drunk with my Twinz
That nigga shit, swearin' to God I'll never drink again
That nigga shit, gettin' drunk again
That nigga shit, three days in the pen That nigga shit, talkin' 'loud at the flicks
That nigga shit, fried rice and rib tips
That nigga shit, lookin' fresh with no ends
That nigga shit, beatin' on my sister's boyfriends That nigga shit, yellow tape and white sheets
That nigga shit, whoopin my kid's ass in the streets
That nigga shit, Iverson crossover
That nigga shit, cheese doodles, grape soda That nigga shit, playin' the last card on the train
That nigga shit, hot sauce on everythang
That nigga shit, nugget gold in the 80's
That nigga shit, iced out in the 90's That nigga shit, shoot the place if you play me
That nigga shit, pun to run til they find me And I'm out what, what what wha-what
And I'm out what, what what wha-what
And I'm out and I'm out
Puerto Rock nigga shit, yo, I'm out

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