Tres Leches (triboro Trilogy)

Big Punisher

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

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