

# Nigga Shit

## Big Punisher

Yeah, this is for my peoples on the street, y'know?  
Gave me love since day one  
Y'knahmean? When I was puttin' it downBattlin' 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 popsThat 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 penThat 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 boyfriendsThat 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 sodaThat 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'sThat nigga shit, shoot the place if you play me  
That nigga shit, pun to run til they find meAnd 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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