

Capital Punishment

Big Punisher

It's mine, it's all mine you understand?
At least me and my peoples, can you dig that?
21st century thought I'd never see it

Right around the corner, baby ours for the taking Yo, I've seen child blossom to man
Some withered and turned to murderers
Led astray by the liars death glorifiers observin' us

Watching us close, marking our toast [unverified] Purposely overtaxin' the earnings
Nervous, burning down the churches
They're scared of us, rather beware than dare to trust

Always in jail, million dollar bail, left there to rust Let's call in order, give ourselves a chance to enhance broader
Advance to where minorities are the majority voter
Holdin' my own, I'm livin' alone in this cold world

My sister just bought a home without a loan, you go girl She's an exception, some people can leap to the
impression
See, me myself, I start flippin' and fall victim to deep depression
I'm stressin' the issue here, so we can cross the fiscal year

Tired of gettin' fired and hired as a pistol-eer There's no longevity living off negativity
Fuck it, I'd rather sell reefer than do pizza delivery
That's how the city be, everybody gettin' they hustle on
Judge singin' death penalty like it's his favorite fuckin' song
Word is bond, takin' my life you know they lovin' it

God 'F' the government and it's fuckin' capital punishment Capital punishment, given by the government
System so organized they get to you and who you runnin' with
Can't live alone, watch for the spies and tapped phones

Totin' the lHello for life, the rightful heir to the throne We come from Kings and Queens, people with dreams
Gods and Earths
For what it's worth we benefit the Earth with infinite worth
First it's turnin' tables, open our own labels

Disable the Republicans, then reverse capital punishment I've seen it all up close, shit out the movies you'd be
buggin'
My cousin JuJe, barely a juve', lost it and turned on the oven
He wasn't playin', blew out the flame and started inhalin'

Barin' a secret too deep to keep on the street for sharin' Wearin' the virus, Acquired Immune Deficiency
Dishin' his dick in every thick promiscuous fish in the sea
Listen to me, shit is rough in the ghetto

You bluff, blow your head off, fuck a snuff, we bust lead off Get off your high horse, or die off like an extinction
Boriquans are like Mohican's, 'The Last of the Po' Ricans'
We need some unity, fuck all the jeeps and jewelry

The maturity, keeps me six feet, above obscurity The streets are deadly and everybody's a desperado

I guess the motto we promise to let you homage in death your motto
Like Zorro, I mark my territory with a symbol

Not with a Z, but a P, 'cause Punishment's what I resemble I lend you this if it expands yours, for you and yours
A real man can't fall, he stands tall

The Man's claws are diggin' in my back, I'm tryin' to hit him back

Time to counteract, where my niggaz at? Capital punishment, given by the government
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Disable the Republicans, then reverse capital punishment You like that, it's Pun and Prospect
We hold nines, own more treasure than gold mines, makin' progress

With Don Juan's, there's rules to be made, crews to be sprayed

Dues to be paid, nuttin' y'all can do to behave We laid in the slums, made a cake out of crumbs
Even though the government, tryin to take out our sons

Rudy Gulliani trying to blind me, but I see reality

Was raised with the street mentality My strategy's why my battery never die

The ghetto kept me wise, so I would never fall to the lies

It's no surprise, but do or die if you want the glamour

Yeah, I want the glamour, laid up with cheese and trees in Atlanta While Cubans smoked out like Ronald Isley
with Havanas

The hammer in the palm, never shaky, calm handlers

This renegade blow through barricades like grenades

I turn the sun to shade, then the night back to day Like the twenty-four hour rotation

I know the location, it's just a little information

From the Squad, bringing the Terror for the nine-era

And let it rain on your fine leather, nigga, what?

Songwriters

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