

# Punish Me

## Big Punisher

I was the luckiest man on Earth, my wisdom was worth  
Any purse but had a curse that hurt worse than givin' birth  
My first verse explains some of the game she was playin'  
I'm blamin' myself cause in my wealth was where her pain would haven  
Behavin' like a money hungry hooker, funny how the money took her  
From a average honey to a stunning looker  
I look back and reminisce how we used to kiss  
And smash hips in the GS I bought her last Christ'  
She got too big for her britches but The Britch is Over  
Not the one in Queens I mean the one she dreamin' wasn't sober  
Told her how I felt, gassed me when she cried for help  
Supplied the guilt trip and I was whipped without a fuckin' belt  
I felt stupid Cupid struck me with a poison arrow  
Shoulda drowned ya when I found ya crushin' in my boy's Camaro  
I didn't bother but you probably find your lover dead  
You robbed me of my honor, you ain't shit like my mother said[Chorus]  
Come back come back come back come back to me, Punisher  
Punish me, ah I've been so bad, so bad  
Won't you come back? Nah baby, I'm not gon' be able to do it, you blew it  
Threw it all the way cause you was stupid, girl why'd you do it?  
I mighta knew it by the way you gave me your baby  
Then left a day before I ever saw the son that God made me  
It's hard maybe we can make amends, be friends  
But we're only hurtin all of us for certain by forsakin' him  
Just take it in, don't even say a word, observe  
The way you were, preserve, these words so you won't play the herb  
Ever again, never pretend that he doesn't have a father  
I'm always there and you don't wanna bother  
I honor my word on my father's grave, guide him through his hardest age  
So he can thrive and survive in these modern days  
I wanna raise my little man but you keep resistin'  
I'm insistin' you chill for real before you come up missin'  
Listen, I don't wanna fight I'd rather do what's right  
A boy needs a father that's the most important part of his life[Chorus: x2]I gave you everything, love letters and  
sweaters with leather seams  
Feathered wings, and rings with emeralds right out of Geraldine's  
Simple dreams a dream fulfilled, the green DeVille Cadillac  
To mack, matter 'face redeem the bill  
I mean for real I can play it mami how you wanna stay

At Monty Frask, givin' the next nigga my punani  
You want me back cause he hit it wrong, now you wanna get it on  
With the Long Don, word bond my shit is strong (come back)  
Girl don't even start again, I beg your pardon  
And get your hands off my six button Cardigan  
This ain't no love lost between us far as I'm concerned  
Please leave, cut that busted weave I've been dyin' to burn  
Go buy a perm, try and earn some respect  
It's better to have loved and lost than live with regret Come back, to, me  
I want you to [Chorus: x2] To me, yeah yeah  
Alright, don't go, no  
Oh ah oh ah oh, hm oh hm hm  
Yeah, take my hand, and punish me  
Hm, been so bad, come punish me, yeah  
Take my hand, and punish me, oh  
Been so bad, come punish me

Songwriters

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