

# My World

## Big Punisher

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Uh, lotta money in here  
Uh, terror squad, now and forever  
Top of the world, tun, yeah, uh, yeah, uh They call me Joey Crack, my name'll never be forgotten  
Livin' in the NY City that's rotten  
Niggas on the block still screamin' and plottin'  
Wonderin' if my squad gon' stop bubblin' But we not 'cuz we all still shinin'  
You average, we floss four karat diamonds  
Layin' up in the plushes suite  
Wit' the thuggish freaks She love to eat plus bust the heat  
We touch the streets wit' the same principles  
Everyday gotta get this cash  
Know it makes sense to you Joe Crack, one in a million  
Get cash from drug deals  
But still keep the weapons concealed  
Build wit' the Gods Today's mad fast cars  
Who copped what and got shot comin' out the bar  
My repitore is far beyond belief  
Y'all ain't much to me, honestly you can't fuck wit' me It's my life, my money, my world  
My girls, let's electrify the sky like the third rail  
Want us to fail 'cuz you on our dick  
But as long as every song is rich you can't tell me shit We been doin' this since prince was the bomb  
Before he changed his name and started making wack songs  
Before the trigger talk and the heat wit' chalk  
Was our last resort and niggas took it to the streets I live the plush life  
Nothing on my wrist but crushed ice  
Bumpin' the heist in the wit' the bug lights  
Just the life that the playa portrays Lookin' laced in my FJ560s  
It's many ways that we gon' get it  
Look how many years we don' did it  
Cop land and build a home in it That's all I ever wanted dreamed of  
Create a mean buzz  
Slick C R E A M and show my team love  
You see us on B E T Rockin' ice blue suits pardon the jewelery  
Is the same fat kid from the ave of trinity  
It's been around three years since my last LP  
But it gets no better than this Consecutive hits  
You on some jealous ones envy shit  
Competitive bitch

I got my enemies mapped out, no doubt  
Take the leer jet to Cali, there's a party up at Shaqs house  
You don't wanna compare counts, pull ya stash out  
The ultraviolet from my ice will make you pass out  
My niggas force black outs, shoot up ya skate key  
You love to hate me  
Pushin' the dope ass ride doin' a hundred-eighty  
Yeah, gon' ride for you, yeah, uh, uh, uh  
Gon' ride for you, gon' ride for you  
Yeah, we gon' ride for you, we gon' ride for you  
Yeah, we gon' ride for you, motherfuckin' gon' ride for you  
Ha, yeah, everybody in the struggle, hold ya head,  
baby, uh  
Yeah, Charli Rock Id, Big Surge, Big Frank, Big O  
Huh, we gon' ride for you, best believe I'ma ride for you  
Ha, ha, yeah I'm gon' ride for you, best believe we gon' ride for you  
Terror squad, 9-8, new millennium  
Joey Crack, realness  
Tony Montana, yeah, what

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