

Laughing At You (Featuring Tony Sunshine)

Big Punisher

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Do you see me now?
You remember me the guy from the back of the class
That used to wear the glasses, the one you used to laugh at
Look at me now brother, do you like fruit?
Well, I'm chewin' your girl's nipples
How do you like them apples asshole? I'm laughing at you
I'm laughing at you now
You told me, I was ugly
I was scared to crack a smile Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
I'm laughing at you now
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
I'm laughing at you 600 Benz, 20 inch rims, house on the hill, hittin' mad skin
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
It was all a scheme I used to load the teck with the magazine
So I was mean but I still had a scheme Seventeen years young everything seemed fun
Still considered a veteran 'cause I feared none
Puns from the street where there ain't no rules
But carried heat 'cause he ain't no fool Ain't no wrong for dollars in negative digits
So I debted followers and got rid of the quitters
That never forget us cause we've been down since the
Genesis from 200 horse power to 400 pegasus The message is don't sleep till it's over
Next thing you know shorty seven feet
[Incomprehensible] over I'm still in the water drownin'
Knights and murder till the immortal terror squad
Threw me a life preserver now I'm ice forever
Stomach bustin' out the white Carrera Life is better now, niggaz wanna rhyme together
Ay que sera what can I do but take you to strive
Ay que hago I hope the streets don't take me alive
You wasted your life and refused the struggle while
I aim for the sky, pay dues and bubbles I win I'm laughing at you
I'm laughing at you now
You told me, I was ugly
I was scared to crack a smile Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
I'm laughing at you now
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
I'm laughing at you 600 Benz 20 inch rims house on the hill hittin' mad skin
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha Now its not funny 'cause I'm hot and got a pot of money
A lot of honies around

Don't stop, do the brown for me
My every wish is her command, call her bitch she understands
I reminisce how she used to dis me and my man Check part of the plan, she told my son I wasn't the man
I ain't gonna stop till I got a heart in my hand
I can silence the lamb but couldn't silence her
'Cause she was as wild as a man with a bottle of liquor I'm not going to hit her, I'm gonna debt her tonight
Double platinum, now she's one in the tribe well in the ride now
Well, in a fly gettin' high now, no more whiteout
Send the Cubans to provide
Now it's my world, I demand my respect Give me your girl or get slapped in your neck
Ain't nothin' change I'm still humble and modest
And I'm always proud to admit
I came straight from the projects
Hardy, har, har, har Don't you forget about me now
Don't, don't, don't, don't
Don't you forget about me now
I said don't, don't, don't, don't, naw Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah Don't you forget about me now
I said don't, don't, don't, don't I'm laughing at you
I'm laughing at you now
You told me, I was ugly
I was scared to crack a smile
I'm laughing at you now
I'm laughing at you Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
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Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Songwriters

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