Wrong Ones

Big Punisher

[sunkiss]Yeah.. no more runnin
Hahah..
Yeah no more america's most and all that shit there
Rockin the mic now
Runnin with my nigga pun boogie baby
Lot of niggaz fronted
Said they gonna put me on, help me and shit like that there
But you kept it golden with me my nigga
That's right, you fuckers
Dead, and still killin shit!
Chorus: sunkiss + big pun
I'm the wrong one to fuck with
Fuck with me and you'll get stuck quick, fuck you suck dick, hah
You ain't got no wins in mi casa
Que te pasa, you ain't even in my clasa
I'm the wrong one to fuck with
Drivebys in the truck quick, fuck you suck dick, hah
You ain't got no wins in mi casa
Que te pasa, hah ha..
[sunkiss]I'm as wicked as hitler first born
Cause of me, lot of old ladies purse gone
"kill niggaz softly" but not with her song
Matter of fact I kill em viciously, brutally
Strip them clowns down to nudity
Shove the chrome where they doodoo be
It's a stick up, don't try to get brave
Don't even chance it duke
I want y'all motherfuckers strippin like you dance for luke
Don't stop, give it give it - or you gon' get it get it
Get your fuckin yankee fitted splitted when I spit it spit it
Y'all faggot rappers funny as saturday night live
Creep through in a white 5 and snipe five
Y'all got some trife wives
Show me where y'all re' at, where the ki' at
Sleep eat shit and pee at, park your 3 at
Spark like vietnam, tell your mom through the intercom,
"ups ma'am sign here," send a bomb
Leave that bitch - roasted and toasted like a chestnut

And if I run out of milk, for cereals, I leave her breasts cut
Got this pitbull and I feed him fresh guts - sick em cujo!
Steal your bitch and dick the culo
Slam yo' ass and I don't know a lick of judo
Fly to p.r. - stick menudo
Come back, cop a 6 with two-do'
Cop a brick from you know who, julio crew
From washington heights in jail I had niggaz washin my nike's
Now I'm squashin the mic, extortionist type
Harsh with a knife
I'm flossin yo' ice on some bronx shit tonight
Chorus
[big punisher]Cannibalism is livin in my metabolism
Givin em spasms and aneurisms at baby baptisms
That's all my thugs thinkin bout, drinkin your blood
Boriquans love flooded rugs bloody and bloated mugs
Leavin the reverand decap' and severn when I'm beheadin
The armageddeon is lettin demons slip into heaven
Goin back to spiritual ritual times
What you gon' find - shiftings of satan in critical bind
Nevermind, I do that often, I've risen often
Bust out my coffin, I'm a livin abortion
Battled the devil and deaded his demons
Trained other beings to be in his different levels of hell,
Still screamin
Seein bodies bloody and babies bloated corroded
Know the chinese exploded
Know they run with gotti who know it (check it)
I never run I never ran, the fattest motherfuckin man
I roll with cuban makin junk to jams
That's all I'm knowin and I'm never kneed
All on your soul I feed, I'm lettin punk motherfuckers bleed
Fuckin with me, better hide yo' seed
Better think twice, before you ride on me
Cause i'ma lift your weight,
Then I'm droppin you in the incinerator
Then I'm hittin the hospital and poppin two in the incubator
That's how we do it pana, hardcore, no more goo-goo ga-ga
Oh I'm sorry pa-pa, was you the da-da?
Chorus 2x

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