

You Came Up (feat. Noreaga)

Big Punisher

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Pun you came up
What what, makin it happen
From rappin on the corner to possibly going platinum
But when we roll, are you still ready to ride
Yo I'll be ready to ride and I'll be ready to die
Pun you came up
What what, makin it happen
From rappin on the corner to possibly going platinum
But when we roll, are you still ready to ride
Yo I'll be ready to ride and I'll be ready to die Ay yo my word is bond long as I'm alive I'mma put it on
Could'a gone to gee shit, thug nigga till I'm gone
Weight of the Bronx I'm flippin, five boroughs thoroughly reppin'
Lets unite the city and step to the world as a weapon
Cause everybody's checkin for Pun second to none
Cause Latins going platinum was destined to come
The inevitable, heavenly better than whatever you do
We eligible, TS is incredibly credible
For the revenue we gettin you open with lyrical dope
And these breaths that are potent is like an injectional dose
And it never quits
Take it from TS's top terrorist
Rapper slash hijacker bombin' tracks ever since
I was young, I wasn't always Big Pun
It wasn't always this fun, ayo I rose from the slums
I had to pay my due, lay a few
But I ain't sayin who, stayin' true to the game
No names, playin' it cool just me and the crew
Holdin' it down long as we round
We gonna keep sockin' it to you like Homey D. Clown
Going down like Pac ready to ride or die nigga
La da le la la la la Pun you came up
What what, makin it happen

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Yo I'll be ready to ride and I'll be ready to die
Ay yo ain't nothin' changed I'm still the same
The way you remembered me since the centipede
Harder, big blacker back in the seventies
Try to remember me from my aggressive will
The way I kept it real is more important than any record deal
I used to chill on da block with Cuban and Seis
I still do but now it's in the blue convertible eight fifty
My true niggas'll always be wit me
The shifty kiss me, tell me they miss me, then try to diss me
Cause I'm rispy crispy for life sixties the price
Another fifty for the Cuban twisted in ice
Niggas is sheist but I psych 'em out
Though they like to doubt I make em all believers once I let the Tyson out
Cause I can vouch for only a few only the crew
From the old school I consider loyalty true
I morally grew from a fool to a scholar
Follow the rules on how to spot a plotta that's cool for a dolla
I wanna holla at my peeps that's reppin' the streets
Wrestlin the beast of chest restin' in peace
Blessin' my seeds and watchin' over us
Til I die I'll align the souls with mine and shine for all of us
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