

# You Came Up

## 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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 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 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 loyally 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 Pun you came up  
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