

# New York Giants (feat. M.O.P.)

## Big Punisher

C'mon.  
Yeah yeah. uhh, uh-huh.  
(Oh shit!) Hehehe. (Ohhh shit!)C'mon (yeah yeah) c'mon!  
Uhh, yeah, this is the motherfuckin uncut  
Long time comin, ya heard?  
M.O.P. (c'mon, uhh) Big motherfuckin Punisher  
[Pun] What'cha gon' do?  
Uhh. Terror Squad (yeah)  
Bronx. Brook-lawn collabo'  
[Pun] Yo, yo, yo.  
Ya heard me?  
[Big Punisher]  
This is for my twenty-five to life bidders, pork fried rice eaters  
New York, New York - ice rockin tight wifebeaters  
We the truth - don't let yo' dead body be the proof  
Leave your Wisdom rottin with holes - and I don't mean ya tooth  
I'm hundred proof, that's perfect percentage  
Since birth I inherit the gift to spit a verse that refers to ya parent  
The spirit's born, here to bring light to the dawn  
Made right where you starrin from night to the mornin  
plus the light that give light to Muhammad  
or Christ how you want it I got what you need  
From God to the streets, c'mon motherfucker you talkin to me  
Big Pun! The papichulo out to screw you  
?, hunchback, like Quasimoto[Chorus: Big Punisher, M.O.P.]  
[Pun] Set off the sirens  
[MOP] Form the alliance  
[Pun] South Bronx, Brook-lawn nigga  
[MOP] New York Giants (c'mon!)  
[Fame] Leave em brainless  
[Danz] Hit em with the stainless  
[Fame] It's the.  
"World's. world's. world's famous!"  
[Pun] C'mon - violence!  
[MOP] Form the alliance  
[Pun] South Bronx, Brook-lawn pa-pa  
[MOP] New York Giants  
[Fame] Leave em brainless  
[Danz] Hit em with the stainless  
[Fame] It's the.  
"World's. world's. world's famous!"[Big Punisher]  
I bring death to your front door like an escort from Hell

or ring the bell like you wanna just talk, and just - rock your world  
 like? believe me, my Squad get busy if you try to diss me  
 Cock the glizzy give you one back word to 'Pac and Biggie  
 Cause my commitee ain't only known for the flowin  
 Put they holes in your colon send you rollin like when you're bowlin  
 a perfect strike - let me show y'all niggaz what I learned from Ike  
 I hurt your wife - put the trife ass in the earth aight?  
 I'm shootin at you - and that's off the top like Supernatural  
 ? turn his moves to statue like Medusa was lookin at you  
 Clap you with your own heat - by all means  
 If this was L.A., I'd be a motherfuckin O.G.[Chorus (first 1/2)][Pun] Violence  
 [MOP] Form the alliance  
 [Pun] B.X.  
 [MOP] Violence  
 [Pun] B.K.  
 [MOP] Violence[Lil' Fame]  
 I breaks the world off with a bang (BANG!)  
 "How About Some." FUCK THAT! Look nigga, you know the name  
 It's the One slash, Seven One Eight, slash  
 M dot O dot P dot, First Family dot  
 Boogie Down, Brooklyn (DAMN YOU)  
 Step the fuck back, before I get Big Pun to earth-slam you  
 I rep for my cellblock niggaz  
 and cats from Puerto Rico, Uptown screamin out, "Perrico!"  
 Yep, this nigga strike, I've survived mad nigga fights  
 Lil' Fame, insane brain, to fill your gigabytes  
 Merc out on machines with loud pipes  
 Niggabytes, six-double-oh's, and? bikes[Billy Danzini]  
 You want Seven One Eight Terror (SQUAD), William (DANZE)  
 First (FAM). easy soldier!  
 I'm not a killer, I just pop a lot  
 Grew up in Brownsville, in a brownstone, by a vacant lot  
 Seance got - my mind, my body, and my - SOUULLLLLLLLL  
 Ohh! I don't blame you - you switched your gameplan  
 when you found out your main man was named Danze  
 Nigga - I'm filled with anger!  
 You fuckin with a hooded soldier, Code Red your life is in danger  
 (FIRST FAMILY STYLE) all the way out  
 BANG (BANG) BANG (BANG) til your brains hang out  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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