

# Big Pun, Boomerang

Niggaz is flossin a lot, time to start extortin the plot  
Just a portion of prod' off the top for my Porsche and my yacht  
Somethin for the cops to keep em blind, so we can crime  
with piece of mind, turn the key and shine without bein down  
Time to expand, New York to Chicago, Colorado  
You know my motto, clock G's and rock keys like Drago  
Pablo Escobar and Dom Perignon  
We're buyin out the bar, with Don Juan, and every woman's Shawn Dawn-ing  
Long donging em down like Shawn Michael does and I'm like a pyscho  
fuckin suckin the butt like liposuction  
Up and down with the tongue twister, c'mon on sister  
Big Pun's used to cock and squeeze like a gun tester  
Crushin sister's backs with the demon snap, hit you from the back  
Close your eyes relax, let me feed the cat  
Livin fat, true mack, niggaz was catchin feelings  
Dealing with a smaller deck it just wasn't as mass appealing  
I started feeling funny, niggaz comin short with money  
I called my Son he told me chill he'd be over with twenty  
Punny what's the deal, niggaz wanna kill me  
He said it's real, they jealous and tired of seein me Willie silly  
Had more to claim, niggaz throwin shit in the game  
Gave my wife some pictures with me and bitches runnin the train  
It's like a dream, I called my team and started flippin  
Lock the clip in started liftin niggaz off the ground like a magician  
I skipped town, be back around when things quiet down  
I lost the war for now but it'll take more to hold me down

&quot;Top of the world ma! Ha ha, top of the world!&quot;

Chorus:

Yo, this is the bad time - boomerang, bring it all back  
Flashback, livin prosper', eat well and get fat  
I was Pop Dula, popular to the masses  
I miss the E-Classes, ?riding? game with def glasses  
Rock bottom struck and threw my world off it's axis  
Boomerang - plan to come back like Bronx rap  
Storm like the Redcoats through anything in my path  
First you shine like sterling, then you broke like ?Rick and Burley?

[Big Pun]

Now should I slit my wrists, go for it all or call it quits  
Picture me taking my life, leaving my wife and my daughter shit  
Wish I could slip back, and switch the memories  
Lift the felonies from my record I respected my enemies  
Live like the Kennedy's, above the law, fuck em all  
I'm coming for the rich thieving em even if I wasn't poor  
I seen it all like I said before  
The streets are for men at war and the beasts are the predators  
I shed it all first ?and beat a prob every source?  
Of course, I bury any adversary tryin to floss  
Just because, the reason I leave em lost in the sauce  
Teein off like we up North just for bein soft  
A beaten horse like a slave gettin minimum wage  
Fillin the gauge, front page, these are the last days  
Cash pays, and rules - the root of all evil  
Shootin amigos for lootin perrico pollutin our people  
Movin kilos like it's all good, through every ghetto  
I ain't judgin, but buggin how we floss so many levels  
The devil's got us by the balls, that's why the law allows  
the drugs to overflow, knowin we gonna buy it all  
It's time to call a world order where every girl's your daughter  
and priceless as ices and pearls fresh out the water  
I'm gonna get mine, either from crime, or through the bible

Whichever way, you better pay, I'm feelin suicidal

Chorus