## Big Pun, Capital Punishment

[Big Pun]

It's mine, it's all mine you understand? Just me and my peoples. Can you dig

that? 21st century, but I never see it. Bottom of the corner, baby.

Ours

for the taking.

Verse one: Big Pun

Yo; I've seen child blastin a man, some with them are turning to murderers

Let us stray by the liars' death clause, fires observing us

Watching us close, marking our toast ??? is purposely overtaxing the earnings

Nervous, burning down the churches

They're scared of us rather beware than dare to trust

Always in jail, million dollar bail, left there to rust

Lets call in order, give ourselves a chance to enhance, broader

Advance where the minorities are the majority voter

Holding my own, I'm living alone in this cold world

My sister just bought a home without a loan, you know girl

She's an exception, some people can leap to the impression

See, me, myself I start flippin and fall victim to deep depression I'm stressing the issue here, so we can cross the fiscal year

Tired of getting fired and hired as a pistol-eer

There's no longevity living off negativity

F\*\*k it, I'd rather sell reefer than do pizza delivery

That's how the city be, everybody gettin they hustle on

Judge singin death penalty like its his favorite f\*\*king song

Word is bond, taking my life you know they lovin it

Got off the government and its f\*\*kin capital punishment

Chorus: Prospect

Capital punishment, given by the government

Systems they organized they get to you and who you running with

Can't live alone, lets spread our spots and tap phones

So when they came, yo, for life, the rifle ?hit in they zone?

We came from kings in Queens, people with dreams

Gods and herbs, for what its worth

We gonna fit the Earth with infinite worth

First its turning tables, open our own labels

They say vote the Republicans, they reverse capital punishment

Verse two: Big Pun

I've seen it all up close, shit without the movies you'd be buggin My cousin Juju, barely a juve' lost it and turned on the oven

He wasn't playin, blew out the flame and started inhalin

Baring a secret too deep to keep on the streets for sharin Wearing the virus, Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome Is dickin every thick premiscuous ?? seed Listen to me, shit is rough in the ghetto, you bluff, blow your head off

F\*\*k a snuff, we bust lead off!

Get off your high horse, or die off like an extinction

Boriquans are like Mohicans, The Last of the Mohicans (Mohicans)

We need some unity for all the deep security

The maturity, keeps me six feet, above obscurity

The streets are deadly and everybody's a desperado

I guess the motto we promise to let you ??? your motto

Like Zorro, I mark my territory with a symbol

Not with a Z, but a P, cause punishment's what I resemble!

I lend you this if it expands yours, for you and yours

A real man can't fall, he stands tall

The Man's claws are diggin in my back, I'm trying to hit him back

Time to counteract, where my niggaz at?

Chorus

Verse three: Prospect

You like that, It's Pun and Prospect

We hold nines, own more treasure than goldmines, making progress

With Don Juan's, there's rules to be made, crews to be sprayed

Dues to be payed, nothing y'all can do to behave We laid in the slums, made a cake out of crumbs

Eventhough the government, trying to take out our sons

Rudy Gulliani trying to blind me, but I see reality

Was raised with this street mentallity My strategies wide, my battery never die

The ghetto kept me wise, so I would never fall to the lies

Its not surprise, but to or die if you want the glamour

Yeah, I want the glamour, laid up with cheese and trees in Atlanta

My Cubans smoked out like Ronald Eisley with Havanas The hammer hit em in the palm, never shaky, calm 'halers

This renegade blow throught barracades like grenades

I turn the sun to shade, then the night back to day

Like the twenty-four hour rotation

I know the location, its just a little in-for-mation

Here come the Squad, bringing the Terror for the nine-era

And let it rain on your fine leather, nigga, what?

\*beat to fade\*