

# Big Pun, Wrong Ones

[sunkiss]

Yeah.. no more runnin

Hahah..

Yeah no more america's most and all that shit there

Rockin the mic now

Runnin with my nigga pun boogie baby

Lot of niggaz fronted

Said they gonna put me on, help me and shit like that there

But you kept it golden with me my nigga

That's right, you f\*\*kers

Dead, and still killin shit!

Chorus: sunkiss + big pun

I'm the wrong one to f\*\*k with

F\*\*k with me and you'll get stuck quick, f\*\*k you suck dick, hah

You ain't got no wins in mi casa

Que te pasa, you ain't even in my clasa

I'm the wrong one to f\*\*k with

Drivebys in the truck quick, f\*\*k you suck dick, hah

You ain't got no wins in mi casa

Que te pasa, hah ha..

[sunkiss]

I'm as wicked as hitler first born

Cause of me, lot of old ladies purse gone

&quot;kill niggaz softly&quot; but not with her song

Matter of fact I kill em viciously, brutally

Strip them clowns down to nudity

Shove the chrome where they doodo be

It's a stick up, don't try to get brave

Don't even chance it duke

I want y'all motherf\*\*kers strippin like you dance for luke

Don't stop, give it give it - or you gon' get it get it

Get your f\*\*kin yankee fitted splitted when I spit it spit it

Y'all faggot rappers funny as saturday night live

Creep through in a white 5 and snipe five

Y'all got some trife wives

Show me where y'all re' at, where the ki' at

Sleep eat shit and pee at, park your 3 at

Spark like vietnam, tell your mom through the intercom,

&quot;ups ma'am sign here,&quot; send a bomb

Leave that bitch - roasted and toasted like a chestnut

And if I run out of milk, for cereals, I leave her breasts cut

Got this pitbull and I feed him fresh guts - sick em cujo!

Steal your bitch and dick the culo

Slam yo' ass and I don't know a lick of judo

Fly to p.r. - stick menudo

Come back, cop a 6 with two-do'

Cop a brick from you know who, julio crew

From washington heights in jail I had niggaz washin my nike's

Now I'm squashin the mic, extortionist type

Harsh with a knife

I'm flossin yo' ice on some bronx shit tonight

Chorus

[big punisher]

Cannibalism is livin in my metabolism

Givin em spasms and aneurisms at baby baptisms

That's all my thugs thinkin bout, drinkin your blood

Boriquans love flooded rugs bloody and bloated mugs

Leavin the reverand decap' and severn when I'm beheadin  
The armageddeon is lettin demons slip into heaven  
Goin back to spiritual ritual times  
What you gon' find - shiftings of satan in critical bind  
Nevermind, I do that often, I've risen often  
Bust out my coffin, I'm a livin abortion  
Battled the devil and deaded his demons  
Trained other beings to be in his different levels of hell,  
Still screamin  
Seein bodies bloody and babies bloated corroded  
Know the chinese exploded  
Know they run with gotti who know it (check it)  
I never run I never ran, the fattest motherf\*\*kin man  
I roll with cuban makin junk to jams  
That's all I'm knowin and I'm never kneed  
All on your soul I feed, I'm lettin punk motherf\*\*kers bleed  
F\*\*kin with me, better hide yo' seed  
Better think twice, before you ride on me  
Cause i'ma lift your weight,  
Then I'm droppin you in the incinerator  
Then I'm hittin the hospital and poppin two in the incubator  
That's how we do it pana, hardcore, no more goo-goo ga-ga  
Oh I'm sorry pa-pa, was you the da-da?

Chorus 2x