

100%

Big Punisher

Ooh, Puerto Rico  
Toma

El dia de mi suerte  
Te lo juro por mi gente  
Te juro que un dia llegara  
And we won't stop  
We always knew we'd make it  
Even though you player hated  
We still made it to the top

Puerto Rock Puro, not Menudo no I'm not the one  
I'm studyin' Judo, you don't know if I got a gun  
It's Pun, from the X side of things, baguette inside my rings  
Everything I want I gets, bada-BING  
It's mine I Shyne like money that sound like Biggie  
Fuck around my town, Boogie Down my city  
Come around get pound, to the ground no pity  
Watch the sound, fo'-pound twenty round milli'  
Get smacked silly, for coming out your mug  
I'm known for bouncin' thugs from the Tunnel to the Salsa clubs  
Don't matter, put the chrome to your bladder  
Splatter your abs, have you pissin in a plastic bag  
That's a drag now you abnormal  
Don't make me go out to rumble,  
And put some motherfuckin' stabs on you  
The night is young and I'm already fightin' hidin' my gun  
Promoter buggin' screamin', "Who the fuck invited Pun?"

From San Juan to Bayamon, I'm the Don Juan beside the Don  
Live long, get your party on  
Don't let the liquor fool you, cause I'll stick it to you  
Somethin' sharp to the heart, or somethin' big to move you  
The Desert or the shottie, whateva you the body  
That chose to be the dumb nigga at the party  
Too much Bacardi started speakin' dumb  
Then you tried to snuff Joe, must have been Puerto Rican rum  
That's the hardcore, two years a sophomore  
Takes years to earn a pair of Terror Squad balls  
So get lost or take one, bones I break them  
Pigs are bacon, so get fried if they come  
You see that? I'm like G. Rap, 'Pac, Master P  
All balled up with a twist of Marc Anthony  
Recognize me I'm the one that's cockin the auto  
Tony Sunshine please canten el coro

It ain't over  
I thought you ain't like the beat  
Te digo que no se ha acabao

La tierra del Borinquen donde nacido yo  
Aha aha aha aha  
Es un jardin florido de magico primor  
Aha aha aha aha aha aha  
Un cielo siempre nitido, que sirve de dosel  
Y dan arrullos placidos, las olas a sus pies

A Puerto Rico  
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