

## Fast Money

Big Punisher

I got the sweetest heist, million in cash, another 3 in ice  
Who can I trust? Cuban'll bust plus ?good thief the night?  
Here's the plan (plan), we nab the man, bring a camcorder  
Grab his fam, and run the train on his granddaughter  
Nah chill, that's too ill, for real I'd rather kill somethin  
Here's the deal, we shatter his grill, and drill fuck him  
Oral torture, no doubt, the shit is holocaust  
In two minutes tops he's guaranteed to cap and give up all the morsels  
It's settled, blitt up, put on your metal, foot on the pedal  
We got a half hour before the plan sours like Amaretto  
Far from the ghetto, a rebel of chance, the devil in pants  
Out for the fast cash, level advance  
Takin a chance, I've only got one my hundred shot  
tommy shotguns my judge jury and Johnny Cochran

Movin on the stash, first we get the cash  
For the fast money, I smash a niggaz shit like a crash dummy  
Ask money where the safe, anybody move gettin laced  
Look at my face and I'ma shoot the place

Aiyyo the plot thickens, I'm pickin the locks in the back entrance  
Payin attention, not tryin to get knocked and catch a fat sentence  
Not to mention these kids is mafioso with lots of dough so  
they got poco lock with the down to rock Morocco chokehold (oh oh)  
Their security system's linear laser protection  
No sweat, I brought the miniature mirrors for reflectin  
Inspectin the vault, for weapons assault, second of course  
It's poisonous rays, boiled and baked in epsom salt  
Rep in New York is the cat burgalar, the fat murderer  
Slippin the clip in the Mac, inserterer  
Hurtin your pockets, droppin your stock to zero profit  
Holding heroes hostage and mansions for ransom like DeNiro mob flicks  
Back to the top again, hand the grand prize  
The safe flies open, the shining was blinding my eyes  
I cracked the code, enough ice to make you laugh at gold  
Passed the dough to Cuban started movin for the back real slow  
That's when I heard the sirens hopin that my ears was lyin  
Knew we was dyin when I saw the guard we tortured cryin  
Pointing at the building screamin, "I can see them, kill em!"  
Snipers was willing but couldn't, there's too many civilians  
Still inside nowhere to hide nowhere to run  
Cuban said, "Fuck it, we die, we die busting our guns"

Aiyyo it's time to pay, and I ain't trying to give my shine away  
Let's show these pigs how much we give a fuck about a brighter day  
I cocked the Eagle, Cuban drew the Glock it was diesel  
Said, "See you in Hell coppers" and started poppin like it was legal  
We need a plan, if we can make it to the van  
Missile launchers there with the grenade pistol I bought from Uncle Dan  
Me and my man are runnin out of ammo, I got about a handful  
of Black Rhino's and two Rambles strapped to my ankles  
I trampled over one of the bodies, I grabbed the steel  
Threw the bitch over my shoulder and used her butt as a shield  
I filled the clip with the little bit of bullets remaining  
Cuban said, "Move your fat ass faster motherfucker they gaining"  
I gave him the case, told him, "Go ahead save yourself  
Blaze a L in my memory, tell the family I gave em Hell"

For real, that's when I heard the tires screechin  
Peeped and it was Joe the God with twenty Terror Squad niggaz reachin