

# Watcha Gon Do?

## Terror Squad

[Big Punisher]

Yo, yo, yo, yo...

Yo, yo, yo, yo...

Yo, yo...

It's hard to explain how my squad can harbor the strain  
Of being the largest name in rap, since the almighty Kane  
Acknowledge the fame, my call was to reign the streets from Harlem to  
Queens

Back to the Bronx who fathered the dream  
Started this thing called rap, where I reign supreme, my team  
Regardless of that, I've seen things as far as the crack  
That'll make the hardest largest artist heart just collapse  
I'm part of all that that's why it's so hard to go back  
And start from scratch

I'm locked and I'm trapped in a giant cage

Tryin to savior these few dyin days

I have left, to the form of flesh..

Should I lie in my grave?

I'm tryin to persuade, my matto is try to be brave  
And not give death the satisfaction of seein me dyin afraid  
That why I rise from the grave singing church songs like  
I was Je-sus Christ ba-rum-pum-pum-pum

[Big Punisher] (Chorus)

Whatcha gon' do when Pun comes?

Knockin' at ya front door

And he wants waaaaaaaaaaaar..yeah

He ain't a rapper he'll kill you

[Big Punisher]

Till my last breath I'll have death before dishonor

(come on) and welcome drama(yeah)

Wit open arms and a code of honor

My hole persona equals that of gods

Definin' matters hard all before you even had a job

I'll stab and rob if I have to

f\*ck it i'll blast you, tell the devil it wuz Pun if he ask you

And let him know how we be deadin' um'

Show 'em my emblem, the tombstone, the throne, every millennium

A child is born that can preform at a level beyond the

Expected 4 minute 30 second song

We reign supreme, my team be all up in ya dream

Wit the "kill anything" grill, chillin' beside the guilotine

Executioner style, black suit and a smile

Who's next to get their neck hacked loose in the crowd, move from the aisle

Don't make me have to prove that I'm wild

Word to Cuban, my crew killers, y'all niggas shoot in the clouds

(Who's in the house)

Punisher straight from hell. Who's in the house

(Terror Squad motherf\*cker we the real)

What the deal, now you know that's how we roll

Hard core like BO bring in the corns baby bow

(Chorus 2x's)