You Came Up (feat. Noreaga)

Big Punisher

[Noreaga] Yo what the deal baby I see ya aight[Big Pun] Still not a playa but you still a hata Ha, Pun here where my horns at Where my horns? (Horns sounding)Intro/Bridge: Big Punisher and NoreagaFa ye da da ya da da da da Fa ye da da ya da da daChorus: Big Punisher and Noreaga[Noreaga] Pun you came up What what, makin it happen From rappin on the corner of blocks we going platinum But when we roll, are you still ready to ride [Big Punisher] Yo I be ready to ride and I be ready to die (Repeat) [Big Punisher] Ay yo my word is born long as I'm alive I'ma put it on Could'a gone to gee shit, thug nigga till I'm gone Where to Bronx I'm flippin, five boroughs thoroughly reppin' Lets unite the city and step to the world as a weapon Cuz everybody's checkin for Pun second to none Cuz Latins going platinum was destined to come The inevitable, heavenly better than whatever you do We eligible, TS's incredibly credible For the revenue we gettin you open with lyrical dope And these breaths that are potent is like an injectional dose [Big Pun and Noreaga] And it never quits Take it from TS's top terrorist Rapper slash hijacker bombin' tracks ever since I was young, I wasn't always Big Pun It wasn't always this fun, ay yo I rose from the slums I had to pay my due, lay a few But I ain't sayin who, stayin' true to da game No names, playin' it cool just me and da crew Holdin' it down long as we round We gonna keep sockin' it to you like Homey the Clown Going down like Pac ready to ride or die nigga La da le la la la la la Chorus (2x)[Big Punisher] Ay yo aint nothin' changed I'm still the same The way you remembered me since the centipede Harder, big blacker back in the seventies Try to remember me from my aggressive will The way I kept it real is more important than any record deal I used to chill on da block with Cuban and Seis I still do but now it's in the blue convertible eight... fifty

My true niggaz will always be wit me The shifty kiss me, tell me they miss me, then try to dis me Cuz I'm rispy crispy for life sixties the price Another fifty for the Cuban twisted in ice Niggaz is shiest but I sike em out Though they like to doubt I make them all believers once I let the Tyson out Cuz I can vouch for only a few only the crew From the old school I consider loyally true I'm morally rude from a fool to a scholar Follow the rules on how to spot a plotta that's cool for a dolla I wanna holla at my peeps that reppin' the streets Wrestlin the beast of chest restin' in peace Blessin' my seeds and watchin' over us Til I die I'll align the souls of mine And shine for all of usChorus

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