

# Beware

## Big Punisher

### CHORUS:

I gave you fair warning, beware... beware... beware... (2x)  
--Mobb Deep sample--Yo... what you thought punk, shit was sweet, now you can't sleep  
Gotta keep ya eyes open wide and hide ya face from the streets  
I'm like the beast with a warrant, far from alarmin'  
Gave you fair warnin' now you on the stairs swallin'  
I'm callin' out any rapper that I doubt, smack 'em in the mouth  
Throw 'em in the yoke, BOOM!, then I knock 'em out  
No doubt, Freddie Foxxx files 20-shot auto glock, BLAAOW!  
Benny blind Puerto Rock style  
Wit' a twist of black in the brow, twist ya cap and I'm out  
Sleep wit' the fish-dips for yappin' too loud  
What's happenin' now? Niggaz is hard as hell but they Gargamels  
Pickin' on the smallest victim gives 'em heart to kill  
My squad is real and holds it down the hardest regardless  
Besides of the largest, we polish the floor  
with the rawest hardcore artists  
Flawless victory you niggaz can't do shit to me  
Physically lyrically hypothetically realistically  
I'm the epitome of catchin' wreck, catch you when you cash your check  
Smash you when you pass then jack you for your fuckin' Lex  
Nothin' less than the best if the squad did it  
Hard-headed niggaz better beware and fear like God said it  
CHORUS (4x)Ay-yo I warned you, now all niggaz could do is mourn you  
I'm born to kill and still thrilled, I put it on you  
There's no regrets, remorse, only results and loneliness  
Only the strong survivors strive through life as warriors  
All of us die, some of us kill, even massacred  
Who wanna try? Punisher will if you ask for it  
I'm hazardous for your health and hell's your next stop  
For real my shit's cocked the world has just stopped...  
(pause)  
I'm not the one you should be underestimatin'  
Come test your fate an' I guarantee I'll be under investigation  
You can't handle the whole, I'll slam you on your skull  
Or we can go blow for blow like Evander and Bowe, ya never know  
However though I still hold the title  
When all my rivals the chance to dance who missed the homicidal  
Hand on the bible I swear to defend my crown  
I've been around since forever and never let it touch the ground  
Don't fuck around and catch a rude awakenin'  
My crew's basically waitin' patiently for you to move your patrons in

Then we'll surround you, form Desert Storm and pound you  
Look around you, Terror Squad's everywhere like Soundview  
The Boogie Down do it like nobody, who are we?  
The foundation, you're facin' a whole army...

CHORUS (2x)[Fat Joe]

yeah yeah yeah, whassup now potna?! Know what I'm sayin'? Think this  
just some rap shit? We do this shit for real... Terror Squad nigga!

Fuckin' shoot the place up! Muthafuckas know the time. This  
muthafuckin' rap game. Joe Crack, Big Dog Punisher, Full-A-Clips crew  
What da fuck... WHAT?!BEWARE... BEWARE... BEWARE...

(fade out)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>