

# You Came Up (feat. Noriega)

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

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