

What's Beef?

Notorious B.i.g.

The Commission, Uncle Paulie, Big Ditti
Caesar Leo DeGenero, Charlie Baltimore, Iceberg Slim
The most shadiest, Franky Baby, we here
We ain't goin' nowhere
Ask yourself, do you know what beef is? Ha ha ha ha ha, check out this bizarre
Rapper style used by me, the B.I.G.
I put my key you put your key in, money we'll be seein'
Will reach the fuckin' ceiling, check, check it My Calico been cocked this rap Alfred Hitchcock
Drop top notch playa hating won't stop
This instant, rappers too persistent
Quick to spit Biggie name on shit, make my name taste Like ass when you speak it, see me in the street
Your jewelry you can keep it, that be our little secret
See me, B that is, I that is, G whiz
Motherfuckers still in my biz Don't they know my nigga Gutter fuckin' kidnap kids?
Fuck 'em in the ass, throw 'em over the bridge
That's how it is, my shit is laid out
Fuck that beef shit, that shit is played out Y'all got the gall, all I make is one phone call
All y'all disappear by tomorrow
All your guns is borrowed, I don't feel sorrow
Actually, your man passed the gat to me, now check this What's beef? Beef is when you need two gats to go to
sleep
Beef is when your moms ain't safe up in the streets
Beef is when I see you
Guaranteed to be in ICU, one more time What's beef? Beef is when you make your enemies start your Jeep
Beef is when you roll no less than thirty deep
Beef is when I see you
Guaranteed to be in ICU, check it I done smoked with the best of 'em shot at the rest of 'em
Was about a hundred or more, maybe less of 'em
Got my rocks off, that nigga from the Brook just be
Whylin' on you, just be stylin' on you When I, tried to warn you but your eyes fucked up
Now I cleared them shits with hits you on the fuckin' bench
Pardon my French but ah, sometimes I get kinda
Peeved at these, weak MC's with the Supreme baller like, lyrics I call 'em like I see 'em G
Y'all niggaz sound like me
Y'all was grimy in the early nineties, far behind me
It ain't hard to find me number one with the booyaka Gimme the Remi and the chronic ain't no tellin' what I do
to ya
It's obvious the game's new to ya
Take them ends you make and spend 'em on a tutor ha

One shot, I'm through with ya
What's beef? Beef is when you need two gats to go to sleep
Beef is when your moms ain't safe up in the streets
Beef is when I see you
Guaranteed to be in ICU, one more time
What's beef? Beef is when you make your enemies start your Jeep
Beef is when you roll no less than thirty deep
Beef is when I see you
Guaranteed to be in ICU, check it
There'll be nothin' but smooth sailin'
When I spit shots, now your crew's bailin'
All I got is heat and tough talk for you
Tie you up, cut your balls off just to use
Man listen straight torture, look what that slick shit bought ya
A first class ticket to Lucifer, real name Christopher
Watch me set it off like Vivica
Here lies your demise, close your eyes
Think good thoughts, die while your skin start to glisten
Pale blue hands get cold, your soul's risen
It's bad 'cause I just begun, what make the shit real bad
I was havin' fun
What's beef? Beef is when you need two gats to go to sleep
Beef is when your moms ain't safe up in the streets
Beef is when I see you
Guaranteed to be in ICU, one more time
What's beef? Beef is when you make your enemies start your Jeep
Beef is when you roll no less than thirty deep
Beef is when I see you
Guaranteed to be in ICU, and I'm through
It's like that, like that
Like that, like that, yeah, I like that
Big Nash, hit me baby
On and on and on and on
Bad Boy, y'all know what it is
Shit, I don't want no beef

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>