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 itMy 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 tasteLike 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 bizDon'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 outY'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 thisWhat'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 timeWhat'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 itI 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 youWhen 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 theSupreme 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 booyakaGimme 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 yaWhat's beef? Beef is when you need two gats to go to sleep
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Guaranteed to be in ICU, one more timeWhat'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 itThere'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 useMan 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 eyesThink 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' funWhat'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 timeWhat'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 throughIt'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

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