

Beefing

504 Boyz

Huh!

Ha!

Yea

(Let's go get this bitch ass nigga)

Let me tell you a little story about...

About this nigga I knew...

This nigga I knew...

Jus-Just...Look(Chorus)

You was my nigga, now we beefin'

Im bustin' at you

You bustin' at me

And it wont stop till we both sleepin'(It's world war nigga)

(Check this shit out)Chorus[Verse 1]

We was claimin' the same hood

Fucked the same bitches (same bitches)

And they knew

If I hit it, you had to hit it too

We was crew

You was with me when I first pulled the trigger

You tried to shoot too, but your gun jammed

So we pulled off..ya remember?

I hid by your mama house for a couple of days

Cause the niggaz we was beefin' with knew where I stayed

We were some down south niggaz

Bootin' 'em out niggaz

The wrong route niggaz...

Typical niggaz

We just nickel and dime it

Sellin' weed...to the needy

Everything be 50-50

Ain't no need for being greedy

You my dogg, huh? (For sho' bro)

So thats how we played it

Niggaz who hated...

We rushin' them and demonstrated

While we ain't to be faded

On this mission to get money, power, and bitches

Or whatever come along with these riches

That's if nobody snitches

I'd do a BID for ya
Take care of your KID for ya
But damn!

Look what these pussy niggaz done did to ya(chorus in the background during the talking)-Hello??

-Yeah, nigga, whats happenin'?

-Whats happenin' with ya dogg?

-Nigga, whats happenin' with you nigga?

Talking about you got some beef with me nigga

-Beef wit' you? Nigga you know I'm a real nigga,

If I had some beef with you,

I'd come to you like a man dogg...It ain't like that between us

See what it is, is...

You talkin' to these niggaz...and these niggaz got you goin'[Verse 2]

Them niggaz told you I blew up

And I forgot about us

The same niggaz who was with you and afraid to bust

How could you listen to these niggaz?

When they mean no good

Mothafuckers aint even from our hood

And know you snortin' furl with 'em

Off in that world with 'em

And Father forgive him

He dance to some other rhythm

Ever thought that we could work it out?

We would meet

But as long as you with them niggaz

I'll be with that heat

And thats deep

Cause I made a promise to your mama when we was only 12

I'll deliver you from evil and keep you alive and well

Guess I gotta disappoint her

But you leave me no choice...

Callin' my crib, with this murder-murder tone in your voice

What...I'm a bitch or somethin'?

I used to fight for ya

Used to let you stay at my mama crib

when shit jsut wasn't right for ya

Look what you do me in return...

I guess I played with fire

So eventually it burns

Nigga(chorus in the background)

-Hello? Hello?

Man this nigga done fuckin' hung up on me

Y'all think that nigga serious?ChorusIt's world war nigga

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