Beef

Notorious B.i.g.

We here, we ain't goin' nowhere
Y'all motherfuckers don't 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'
We'll reach the fuckin' ceilin', check it
My Calico been cocked, this rap Alfred Hitchcock
Drop top notch, playa hatin' 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'll be our little secret, see me, B that is, I that is, G whiz
Motherfuckers still in my biz
Hope 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 to go, 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 mom's ain't safe up in the streets
Beef is when I see you, guaranteed to be an I.C.U., 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 an I.C.U., check it
I done clapped at the best of them, been caused the death of them
These dudes don't want no more, shit is affectin' them
Tops popped off, them niggaz from the bridge
Just be wildin' on you line, that red dot on you
Don't know or warn you, catch them all hogged up
Sober that ass up with clips, the ratchet spit
Number one with the buddhaka
Henny sour diesel, ain't no tellin' what I do to ya
It's obvious ma, you ain't fuckin', keep it movin' ma
Pow pow pow pow pow, they shot 'em in they cars
I wish I was there, I would've shot back all 'em

They fire return fire, put it right back on 'em

Sacrifice myself for you no problem
In the flames I burn for my niggaz that's gone
And the niggaz that took the hits on my niggaz
You been warned, P's not the one, Hav not the one
You try to run up on us, we already bustin' the guns
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Beef is when you roll no less than thirty deep
Beef is when I see you, guaranteed to be an I.C.U., check it
They'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 for you
Man this is 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
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Beef is when I see you, guaranteed to be an I.C.U., 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 an I.C.U., check it
Beef doesn't happen on records, beef does not happen on records
You don't know what beef is, you don't want no beef
You fuckin' fake studio ass, gangsta rappin' motherfuckers
Fuck outta here
Beef is B.I.G. not bein' here, beef is your love ones not bein' here
Beef is every so called ghetto superstar that rose to the top
And dropped just as quickly on some bullshit, what's beef 2006?
What's beef? Y'all motherfuckers don't know what beef is
Fuck all y'all, Bad Boy Bitch we still here

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