

Whats Beef? (Dissin B.G.,Gillie The Kid, Khia)

Trina

Eh yo drew, turn my mic up
Cause I want these motha fuckas to hear me
I see you rap bitches talkin' real slick in the magazines.
I'm the same bitch your man want and your best friend's a trina fan.
(Hahahaha) Y'all bitches funny to me. (ha)
You know what, I feel like playin' I'm in the air, I don't hear bitches' corny raps
The baddest bitch is back. The baddest bitch is back.
What's Beef? Beef is when the bitch titties looking like they sleep.
Beef is when the clothes lookin' like dirty sheets
Beef is when I help you sell records just like I do. Now that's beef.
What's Beef? Beef is when these hoes say my name in the streets.
Beef is when they fame only last a few weeks.
Beef is when I help you sellin' records just like I do. Now that's beef. My blades been sharp, My spades been
played with.
This one, But nu uh this aint a game with this.
And ima put some hoes to shame so listen.
I dun seen alotta lame, but it's a shame that this (uh)
You see the problem is I used to like you, til' you start jumpin on the dick wit trick.
And doing all of my leftover shit. Now you's a scam. (was up) you get the left over hits.
So bitch get on the band wagon or get leftover bitch.
I can't believe the baddest beefin wit this drunk ass bitch
A slang titty havin' fake Lauren hill ass bitch.
You moved to Georgia cause you thought you aint hit no shit.
Now you's mess hoe that's why they cut you outta your own video.
You dissin' for promo and dissin' me is a no no
I'm the queen of breeze bitches a dough hoe
But back to the promo (yo) Ima still try to help you out
And yah I'm talkin' bout Khia, dirty miss of the south. Now what's beef? Beef is when the bitch titties looking
like they sleep.
Beef is when the clothes lookin' like dirty sheeps (bahh)
Beef is when I help you sellin' records just like I do. Now that's beef.
What's Beef? Beef is when these hoes say my name in the streets.
Beef is when they fame only last a few weeks.
Beef is when I help you sellin' records just like I do. Now that's beef.
Yo neck and yo back. Bitch you know you was wrong,
'And Kang Wang' hoe, I aint even like that song
Oh was all of this just ova some dick?
I todl you when my debut, best friends, I do 5 or 6.
Enough of that, bitch I got some other shit to address

About some pussy ass niggas with ma name in they chest
Sayin: 'Trina fucked Biggie now she fuckin' Lil' Wayne'
You niggas snitchin' on your records fuckin' up a bitch name.
You wouldn't do that to a nigga, so why you do it me?
You soundin' like a hoe nigga, why you slanderin' T?
Cause you's a cash money reject, a night work soldier
He fuckin' with that boy and you gon end up in a coma.
And what about the waterboy he's a silly.
Last I heard you aint even from Philly.
So nigga keep the bench warm and keep the playas handle the shit
Cause you just dissin' for a deal but I'm just dissin' with the real.

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

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