## **Beef**

## Tech N9ne

(Intro) Tech N9ne:

But the cattle had no idea when entering the slaughterhouse that they would never return.

So they went while the other's watch in the distance listening to the slaughtering of there own.

So fear and stress sets in as the other groups approached the slaughter house led by the farmer.

See the farmer knew that the cattle had something valuable, something he wanted so he attacked and the result of the attack was....

BEEF BEEF....

B-E-E-F

Bitter emotions envy and fear.

**Beef** 

Ain't nobody got no real beef with me nigga what?

Every time a muthafucka come along and do somethin'

It's always another muthafucka that wanna come along and stop his ass

Ain't nuttin strong enough to stop fuckin Tech N9ne nigga

Ain't nuttin!

Ain't nobody got no muthafuckin beef with me, nigga fuck you!

(Verse 1) Tech N9ne:

Better watch ya language

Niggas jealous when they women feel us

We famous

Gettin wit us aint an option haters send the killas bring em

Straight Angus

Grade A hater

Hatin' niggas that

Change up

You don't wanna get

Banged up

Fuckin around with them

Strangers

It better be about money

And it bet not be no bitch

Better go fish

I don't wanna hear all the lip

And if he trippin hit em with the four-fifth

Wanna take it there and it's so sad

Thinkin he packin a pair of the gonads

What you got a little beef with me?

Well I got a big fat meat loaf for yo ass

Bow down

Haters

Turn around

Niggas

Go an clown if you like the way it sound

Beef killas

Wait a minute nigga why you lookin at me like a muthafuckin bald head when I got a head full of hair

Eyeballs red wit a stare

Put a nigga dead in the air

Fuckin a family believe it I'll take it there

Stuck in a wheelchair never gonna take another step again a weapon and the specimen I left him in a mess and I gotta

Give a nigga the metal medicine and holla

I aint never gotta wipe my tears

Never need a gang when I fight my fears

It stops right there

And continues right here

(Chorus) 2x

If you want beef its right here, here, yeah, yeah

Cause if it's on then it's on, If you want it then come on

If you want beef its right here, here, yeah, yeah

If you want it come on, nigga just say what you want

(Verse 2) Kaliko:

Ever since the beef

I been havin these dreams

Of killin ya

Triple beams

Is spillin ya blood out ya umbilical, I

I never been the killin type, but gimme the gun and I just might pull it tonight I'm willin to fight, if you got a nine millimeter I got another nine millimeter that will get you like BLAOW!

Blaow, why you talkin loud now?

Thought that when you was facin me that I would gracefully bow out now

Can get grim on this nigga

Catch him comin out the Peach Tree and stomp my Tims on this nigga

That shit that you be talkin ain't nuttin but gum bumpin

Bumpin the gun pumpin

Mostly va niggas don't want nuttin, nah

Me and my people we done frontin

In fact if we take it from wax to the streets you done done it

Want beef nigga

Better say that shit

Cause from around here

Nigga we don't play that shit

Don't let part of ya speech

## Make you lose part of ya teeth Cause you aint hardly hard to me if you want beef from me (Chorus) 2x

If you want beef its right here, here, yeah, yeah
Cause if it's on then it's on, If you want it then come on
If you want beef its right here, here, yeah, yeah
If you want it come on, nigga just say what you want
(Verse 3) Tech N9ne:

Beef is when a nigga run around town talkin about you owe him a hundred g's Beef is when a nigga tell somebody he wanna get you when you hear about it overseas

Beef is a nigga that's sinful

Draw a wicked plan out with a stencil

Tell ya homeboys falsified info

And that's so he can turn them all against you Hatin on you, the bitches and niggas sayin you wack When everything you got workin is play in the back

Go back to crack

Go back to sprayin the gat

Cause your bullshit rap dont stay on the rack 7th Heaven gonna have to put the shit on auction 'cause the shit ain't poppin

Nigga knew it was shockin

When you was sellin cds out of the trunk in Joplin

And I was on tour fuckin bitches in Auckland

Regime Life nigga fuck everybody else

Deuce Click Deuce Click damage ya body health

Sayin nobody feel me, well nobody feel you

Police tryin to tell me how to kill you

When you feel you really wanna jump in the mildew

Ain't no tellin what niggas with kids will do

Travis O'Guin you know he got bills too

We ain't the ones trippin nigga it's still you

Never thought I would see the day

That I would be speakin

About a nigga that I called my bro man but then a nigga really got to thinkin

I gave 'em 25 Thou of mine

Q gave 'em 50 for no damn reason

So the pub I gave you for 25

100 G's I say we even

(Chorus) 2x

If you want beef its right here, here, yeah, yeah
Cause if it's on then it's on, If you want it then come on
If you want beef its right here, here, yeah, yeah
If you want it come on, nigga just say what you want
If you want beef its right here!

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