

## SWV F/ Lil' Kim

### "Beef"

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Chorus:

I can't sleep nigga, I can't eat  
If we got beef, if we got beef NOW

(4x)

First Verse:

It ain't no secret, if I'm beefin' wit'cha  
I'll call my nigga, Telly Bill and let him deal wit'cha  
Ten G's richer, I take this war shit personal  
But it's all love  
I'll catch him full of liquor comin' from the club  
Late nights, that's when my breathers creep  
In all black, your last words on your Primeco, "I ain't  
comin' back"  
My whole family is full of killas  
I ain't gone even lie  
It all started from the God's eye  
Better watch these slugs fly, even on these battles in  
the Melphomene  
I seen a nigga get murdered by a Dope fiend  
I'm from a city full of killers  
And they all snakes  
The same nigga that'll smoke your ass will run up to  
your place  
But in your face, my brother just got jacked, for a  
quarter ki  
The same niggas who kicked the door in, lookin' for me  
I don't know who it is, so I can't wait  
My Mama plane leaves at eight  
Time to relocate  
I take some No-Doz cuz a nigga can't sleep  
Get the choppers out the closet, we got beef

Chorus

Second Verse:

I found out the Cuban that I'm scorin' from, he the one

that set the hit  
Tell him it's bout to be some shit, I'm catchin' fits  
I know where his wife lives, let's kidnap the hoe  
Put everybody on the floor, my four-four  
Talks to me in the day, even when, I'm asleep  
Tellin' me "Let's go and creep", man this breather shit  
is deep  
Hit the nigga on the phone, tell him his food is waitin'  
Put an ounce in the pocket, no investigatin'  
Time's wastin', as his peers hit the driveway  
My nigga Spence is on the side of the house, totin' a K  
Windows are tinted, so we can't see this nigga's face  
In a minute, it's bout to be a murder case  
He turned the car off, my nigga Telly started bustin'  
Nothin' but blood, out the side of the door, started  
rushin'  
This nigga's dead, after all this fire from this heat  
Aw shit I see a dress in the front seat  
It turned out to be his Mama, and his lil' son  
Father forgive me for what I've done, I dropped my gun

Chorus

Third Verse:

I'm bout to fuck your head up, when I tell ya, what  
happened next  
My bitch called me for some sex, I'm in the lex  
My nigga Sweets had got smoked, about a month ago  
By some niggas tryin' to rob me, I don't know  
What made my nigga Telly Bill, fuck with that bitch  
She caught him cheatin', cut off his dick, and now he  
sick  
Me, I've been ballin' heavy, slangin' nothin' but ki's  
All my money come with ease, muthafuck the weed  
I hear two sets of screams, but it's just a dream  
For some pussy, I'm a fiend, like nicotine  
Headed to my bitch house, I see my life flashin'  
"Why you had to kill that Baby?", my voice is askin'  
It's been two years, since that whole thing happened  
I done changed my whole life, now I'm even rappin'  
Get to the house, my bitch is waitin' in the bed  
I hit the lights, a bullet shot me in my head  
Now as I'm bleedin', I'm on the bed feelin' strange  
It was that Cuban, that nigga got a sex change

Chorus

