

## **Tech N9ne ft/ Big Krizz Kaliko**

### **"Beef"**

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[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!

[Tech N9ne]

Better watch ya language  
Niggas jealous when they women feel us  
We famous  
Gettin wit us ain't 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 ain't never gotta wipe my tears  
Never need a gang when I fight my fears  
It stops right there  
And continues right here

[Chorus: repeat 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

[Big Krizz 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 ya 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 ain't hardly hard to me if you want beef  
from me

[Chorus]

[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 don't 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]

If you want beef its right here!

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