

Tha Eastsidaz f/ Jayo Felony, Snoop Dogg "Got Beef"

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[Snoop Dogg]
Yeah, yeah
It's another one of those
Snoop D-O-Double G, L.T. Hutton thangs
Yeah, we all off in the hills right about now
It's about two in the morning! (Say what, say what)
Ya know
Eastside, eastside
Keepin' it way real
Dogg Dogg
LB City

Chorus: Snoop Dogg If you got beef With D.P.G Holla at me The D-O-G If you got beef With D.P.G Holla at me The D-O-G

[Verse 1: Jayo Felony]

If I lead

The average rapper would have broke down a long time ago

Try to bang in a show and get slumped like The Crow Anyday now, we gon' run it, my homies is killers and they fowl

We see it all like night owls and we stay on the prowl They don't wanna see me shine again, they messin' with my mind again

But as soon as I finish this Heineken, I gotta go get my nine again

It got a body on it from a party, don't it?

Yeah, and I been tryin' to slang it, but don't nobody want it

They can't help you with band-aids, we comin' with grenades

You ain't seen this many [{*niggas*}] in your life with diamonds and braids

I'm from the home where they get sprayed and gang related raids
Y'all fools that start bangin'
After Colors was made
Let's C-walk to that
And never give me no hassle
cause I come from one of the worst cottage in Paso

Repeat Chorus

[Snoop Dogg]
If you got beef
With L-O-C
Then holla at me
The D-O-G
If you got beef
With D.P.G
Holla at me
The D-O-G

[Verse 2: Tray Deee]

It ain't no mystery, you dissin' me, you dissin' my clique

And ain't no question we come steppin' straight to get in your mix

So why you actin' like a trick

Puttin' your business on wax

When we could scrap or slap a clip

If you wanted to crack

See, in the pen, we got a name for busters runnin' they yap

Sale soldiers, roll 'em up with somethin' up in they back Handles ours, battle scars, shackles, guards and all And we the last soldiers standin' once they start to fall Now make the call

Or bump it, just kick off the brawl

Cause I'm ridin' with my dogs, win, lose or draw

Dogg Pound, insane, neighborhood twenty gangin' it

And every gangsta that I hang with

Down to bang

Full time, pull mines, and I gots to bust

What's a pass, when I mash, anybody get touched

So make my name taste just like a fist in your mouth

So watch the way you on my jock when you spittin' it out

Dogghouse

Pre-Chorus: Uncle Charlie Wilson

Any problems, any problems, you can holler at my dog

Holler at my dog

You can holler at my dog

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Repeat Chorus & Pre-Chorus

(Verse 3)

[Goldie Loc]

When will you haters ever learn

That time is money

And money is something a brother never had

That's why I appreciate it, but look

What I got goin'

Keep bangin' on you suckers, still ride, still flowin' with

The heat

I put it to ya back and bust

I'm known to break 'em off with the rhymes I thrust

I push it down all the time, everyday I do

Continue to journey on the mission with my dogs in

blue

Fool

[Snoop Dogg]

Now, don't come 'round here trippin' with us

Cause on the real homeboy, we be givin' it up

And to you chickens who be thinking y'all could slide by

With that punk trip, trick

Biddity bye bye

I chin-check suckers and girls, it's all the same

Dogghouse, no doubt, man

We runnin' thangs

We got

Friends and foes

G's and gold

Rules and codes, s'you can ride or get rode on

Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus & Pre-Chorus

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