

## **Black Star "What's Beef"**

Visit "[What's Beef](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Talib Kwali):

Yo, I was sold to a sick European by a rich African  
Battle-man,  
Middle passages, I can't go back again.  
Battlin' years who denied history's lies,  
While mystery's wife's, watching with misty eyes  
Watching they niggas be beaten viciously  
Battling this world is North America,  
Ran by the river, only stopping to pray.

Change My Predators:

Terrorists with ediquette, who vote and kill they  
president,  
Their capacity for evil so evident, and prevalent.  
Ain't no hesitation involved, a nation dissolved,  
While we sit back waitin' to evolve.  
Those who'd trade they freedom for protection  
deserve neither.  
Fuck a name, fuck tradition, religion, you learn Jesus.  
Turn the other cheek, Inherit the earth, just stay meek.  
Fuck the way you speak, you try to walk, they chop off  
your feet.  
Fast forward to 2003; Niggas beef.  
The psychology of choosin the slaves run deep.

Chorus:

Hell Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah  
What's Beef?  
Hell Yeah, yeah yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah  
That's Beef  
Hell Yeah, yeah yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah  
Its always your own people, sometimes it's your own  
people  
X2

(Mos Def):

Yo, Beef is not what Jay said to Nas,  
Beef is when working niggas can't find jobs.  
So they try to find niggas to rob,  
Try to find bigger guns so they can finish the job.  
Beef is when a crack-kid can't find moms,  
Cause they in a pine box, or locked behind bars.  
Beef ain't the summer Jam on Hot Ninety-Seven.

Beef is the Cocaine and AIDS epidemics.  
Beef don't come with a radio edit.  
Beef is when the judge's callin you defendant.  
Beef, it come with a long jail sentence,  
Handed down to you in a few short minutes.  
Beef is when your girl come through for a visit,  
Talkin bout her pregnant, by some other nigga.  
Beef is high blood pressure, and bad credit;  
Need a loan for your home and you're too broke to get  
it.  
And all your little kids is doin' is gettin bigger,  
You try to not raise them around the wild niggas.  
Beef is when a gold-digger got your seed in her,  
A manicured hand out, like, "Pay me nigga,  
Or I'm tellin your wife,  
And startin up some foul rumors that'll ruin your life."  
Beef is when a gangster ain't doing it right,  
And other gangsters then decide to do with his life.  
Beef is not what these famous niggas would do in the  
mic,  
Beef is what George Bush would do in a fight. (that's  
right)  
Beef is not what Ja said to Fifty.  
Beef is world and earth(?) not being here with me.  
When a soldier ends his life with his own gun,  
Beef is trying to figure out what to tell his son.  
Beef is oil prices and Geopolitics;  
Beef is Iraq, the West Bank, and Gaza Strip.  
Some beef is big, and some beef is small,  
But what y'all call beef is no beef at all.  
Beef is real life, happenin every day,  
And it's real-er than the songs that you gave to K-Slay.  
This has been a Black Star P.S.A.  
From Mos Def, Pretty(?) Placo, Black Dante,  
From the Black Star Embassy B to the K!

Visit [Black Star](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.