

# Beanie Sigel

## "When You Hear That (Feat. Dirt Mcgirt &...)"

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F/ Ol' Dirty Bastard, Peedi Crakk

[Hook: Beanie Sigel]

When you hear that, that's the sound of the police  
Whoop, whoop, uh, don't get handcuffed by the beast  
When you hear that, that means the cops is comin'  
nigga  
You better get to runnin' nigga

[Beanie Sigel]

It's been a long time, I shouldn't have left you  
Without a rhyme about the nine and what the tech do  
The four pound line, a thirty eight special  
With AK shells through your tephlon vest too  
Yeah Scrap, when the Bastard's back out  
The pastor's back out, the casket's passed out  
It's shit bags, and them Catholic's passed out  
Shoot up the crack house, smack worker's bond like  
crack's out  
Go to war, Mack never backed out  
The mac's get backed out, the air's get dust off  
The cage get bust off, the shaft and the stock get cut  
off  
Your cash and your block get cut off  
And the SWAT and the ambulance rush off  
My hand on my nuts like fuck ya'll  
My SP Jeans drift, layin' on them s dot grim shits  
I'm out to buck you like And 1, just run when the van  
come

[Chorus: Beanie Sigel, Ol' Dirty Bastard]

When you hear that, that's the sound of the police  
Whoop, whoop, man, you better throw that piece  
Toss the handgun, before the man come  
When you hear that, that means the cops is comin'  
nigga  
You better get to runnin' nigga  
Toss the handgun, before the man come

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu..  
Shame on a nigga, who try to run game on a nigga

Who put the strengths on a nigga  
Wu bandana, I smoke Diana  
Fuck Joanna, she hot, though we be hand her  
The Ol' is famous, put in the rhymin'  
I gets mine, stop being wondrous  
Americana, half Montana  
Only gonna smoke the best marijuana  
Dis the Grammy's, on the panel  
Change the channel, good smell flannel  
You think shit is dandy, well fuck your candy  
Forty foot glock! Shoot with handy  
I fucked Amanda, you talk propaganda  
Only gettin' money, on the Maranda  
I stay candid, government branded  
Heavy handed, woman demanding

[Chorus]

[Peedi Crakk]

It's not game of R. Kelly  
Run up on twenty-six and seven, coke peli'  
Open up and them in deli, spray whoever the sweaty  
My felony, mix emotions when I walk in that building  
That's why I sip that purple pill that make choke up your  
seven  
Back the ac'! As if you don't notice  
Make me call that boy Mack, Bean Sig' flip you over  
Respect mine, them tech nine's ain't my thing  
I defeat the purpose of death lyin' with one ring  
Make the place, vacate, I can't wait  
For you to come out your face, so I could come off the  
waist  
Hey, it's Peedi, Peedi, when you see me, take it easy  
My uncle be named Reesy, his luger be named  
Squeezy  
Make you get low without M-Eazy  
My murder just might please you, you know them  
niggaz my people's  
And every time you see me do my thing  
They tell me, Peedi, Peedi, crush easy, the Mac gon'  
ring

[Chorus]

[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

When you hear that!  
Yeah, this that shit straight out of jail, muthafuckas  
Youknowhat!msayin, you know how we get down,  
nigga  
This that real shit, muthafucka, 2003 shit muthafucka  
Youknowhat!msayin, Dirt McGirt, muthafucka

Dirt McGirt, muthafucka, Beanie Sigel, muthafucka  
Beanie Sigel, nigga, better get down and lay down  
State Property!

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