

# 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 up in the hills right about now  
It's about two in the morning!  
I got big c-style on the grill  
Eastside!!! keepin' it way real  
Dogg dogg, lbc

Chorus: snoop dogg (repeat 4x)

If you got beef, with dpq,  
Then holla at me, the d-o-g

Bridge: charlie wilson, snoop

[c. w.] any problems any problems you can holla at my  
dogg....  
[s. d.] holla, holla  
[c. w.] holla at my dogg, you could holla at my dogg,  
ohhhhh  
Any problems any problems you could holla at my  
dogg,  
Holla at my dogg, holla at my dogg, heeeeeey  
heeeeeey

Chorus 1/2

[jayo felony]  
The life I lead  
The average nigga would have broke down a long time  
ago  
Try to bang in a show and get slumped like the crow  
Anyday now, we gonna run at my nigga them killas is  
nathal  
We see it all like night owls and we stay on the prowl  
They don't wanna see me shine again  
They fuckin' 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 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  
Fuck y'all, 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

Chorus

[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 shit

So why you actin' like a bitch? 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 niggas 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 niggas standin' once they start to fall  
Make the call, or fuck it, just kick off the brawl  
'cause I'm ridin' with my doggs, 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  
Fuck a pass, when I mash, anybody get touched  
So make my name taste just like a dick in your mouth  
And watch the way you on my nuts when you spittin' it  
out  
Dogghouse

Repeat bridge

Chorus 1/4x

[syk e. fine]

You got a muthafuckin' problem with my niggas then  
you got one with me  
It's the s to the y, the l, just drop three keys  
As I flee, to the homie l.t.'s, to make the magic  
It's those that talk, and those that make shit happen  
So what'cha say? you wanna spit? you got beef?  
D.p serve the heat, straight to the street  
Honey west, I make the mission complete

Therefore them bitches who talk that shit  
Be them bitches that's gettin' they ass beat

[snoop dogg]

Now don't come round here fuckin' with us  
'cause on the real homeboy, we'll be fuckin' you up  
And to you bitches who be thinking y'all could slide by  
With that punk shit, bitch, biddity bye bye  
I fuck a bitch up faster than I do a nigga  
See to me, most bitches is women but bitch you'z a  
nigga  
We got rules and codes, g's and hoes  
Friends and foes, ride or get rode on

Chorus 1/4x)

[snoop dogg]

Nigga, nigga, bitch

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