

Tech N9Ne "Beef"

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(Intro) 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!

(Verse 1) Tech N9ne:

Better watch ya language

Niggas jealous when they women feel us

We famous

Gettin wit us aint 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 aint never gotta wipe my tears
Never need a gang when I fight my fears
It stops right there
And continues right here

(Chorus) 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

(Verse 2) 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 aint hardly hard to me if you want beef from
me

(Chorus) 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

(Verse 3) 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 dont 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) 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

If you want beef its right here!

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