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Ruff Ryders "If It's Beef"

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[Jadakiss] Uh, yeah, (laugh) Uh, yeah, yo

[Jadakiss]

The hood know what it is they know who I am and they don't care what I scan but they know I'm the man

know I could bring 'em to the spot show them the

or I could bring 'em to the garage and show them the

know that I could show 'em the Range and show 'em the Beemer

and I could lift up my shirt and show them the steamer Had ups and downs but I stil get along with 'em Nobody hatin cause I ain't get on a song wit 'em Yeah and I ain't out there pumpin but I might slide through and give the crackheads somethin

Not only on my off time I be in the studio usually though probably hit the block by my 4th rhyme Think wit a boss mind lot of evil thoughts run across mine

I sell it if I could get it off fine and you already know I'm

when it comes to the game and the hood you know how I feel... What?

[Chorus] (Jadakiss, Kartoon & Flashy)

K: If it's beef

J: The hood know what it is

(Tell'em Kiss)

J: The hood know what it is

K: If it's Beef

F:Yeah

I: The hood know what it is

K: Three words 1-8-7

(You know what they want right)

K: If it's beef

J: The hood know what it is

(Tell'em Kiss)

J: The hood know what it is

(You know what they want right)

K: If it's beef

F:Yeah

J: The hood know what it is

K: Three words 1-8-7

[Kartoon]

Man the flow got 'em very jealous

Besides that I'm from a coast where ya bitch ass could

be gone In 30 seconds

dickie this dickie that you in perry ellis

California sunshine compliment the heavy carrots

if it's beef three words 1-8-7

niggaz get popped and start singing like Faith Evans

niggaz know I got a gift they must hate presents

spray up everything look like the case spelling

had to settle for the d cause we hate failing

hit after hit I'm like the hip-hop Hank Aaron

I'm in the BX riding with cali On the ds

doing drivebys off the T-Rex

got love on the west and the es

we don't play games guns stashed in the ps

and ps y'all niggaz is bs

we kick swing and take shots at you like it's recess

[Chorus]

K: If it's beef

J: The hood know what it is

(Tell'em Kiss)

J: The hood know what it is

K: If it's Beef

F:Yeah

J: The hood know what it is

K: Three words 1-8-7

(You know what they want right)

IR: Yeah

K: If it's Beef

J: The hood know what it is

(Tell'em Kiss)

IR: Infa, Infa

J: The hood know what it is

(You know what they want right)

K: If it's beef

IR: Infa.Red

F:Yeah

J: The hood know what it is

K: Three words 1-8-7

[Infa.Red]

Yeah, let's go, yo, yo, yeah
The hood know what it is
we setting up rat traps, fuck ya ascap
can't hide behind platinum plaques
cause when the A.R. 15's get the poppin
That's when your artists'll really be droppin
I ain't talkin 'bout release dates
I'm talking 'bout this Ruff Ryder lifestyle in every single
state

you feeling lucky roll the dice who got the bank stop it throw'em in the bathroom (hahaha) he getting outta pocket

mock it, chop it, do what you will

I just wanna see your mans' face in the street when his blood spill

man made the money money never made the man (never)

that's why you'll never see security where I stand and we stil tryin to eat

you poppin shit from your hotel with federallies In your suite

two shots of patrone, then I run up in your home cut the wire to your phone, (yeah) strangle you then I'm gone

who want it

[Chorus]

[Flashy]

Yeah,

Well it's that flashy nigga with a flow so through the roof

The way I do the booth all they say is you the truth Yeah I was with that other label but I flew the coop Now I'm Ryding and Dying it's Ruff Ryders new recruit (Ruff Ryders)

and do remember we ain't all about the music duke cause every member of my family got a screw that's loose (what?)

and when it's drama all we do is shoot with guns so big they put a hole through you the size of a hoola - hoop believe you me the streets do see

that lyrically I'm in a zone like a 3 2 D

if I ain't DWI-ing up the BQE

I'm blowin some boon with Toon in a 323

Flashy nigga it ain't a flow to match up to it

this that music that make a nigga act up to it (uh) you might get smacked stabbed or clapped up to it

I'm so head of my time I find myself tryin to catch up to it you know

[Chorus] (Jadakiss, Kartoon & Flashy)

K: If it's beef

J: The hood know what it is

(Tell'em Kiss)

J: The hood know what it is

K: If it's Beef

F:Yeah

J: The hood know what it is

K: Three words 1-8-7

(You know what they want right)

K: If it's beef

J: The hood know what it is

(Tell'em Kiss)

J: The hood know what it is

(You know what they want right)

K: If it's beef

F:Yeah

J: The hood know what it is

K: Three words 1-8-7

You know what they want right x2

K: Three words 1-8-7

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