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Snoop Doggy Dogg "Got Beef"

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Artist: Snoop Dogg Album: Tha Eastsidaz

Song: Got Beef

[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 DPG, 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, heeeeey 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 Cuz 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

[Sylk 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
Cuz 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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