

## Sway

### "Enough Beef"

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[Intro]

Yeah  
Sway and Tech nigga  
My name is 5'9  
Y'all been in the game for a minute  
Shout out to GangStarr  
What up Prim' (back to basics)

[Chorus]

A lot of shit has happened, since I started rappin  
A lot of shit has happened, since I started rappin  
A lot of shit has happened, since I started rappin  
There's been enough beef, and enough gat clappin

[Royce da 5'9]

Yeah  
I'da became a target  
From the bottom became the hardest artist in the game  
The first time they started to market my name  
I started to change  
Smart but hardly could think logically  
The insane part of me layin inside of me says pardon  
Me so I part with the same side of me  
I hang out with the same guys  
Either they not noticin the game changin me or they  
ain't watchin me  
Bitches sayin, "hi" to me  
Niggaz who ain't hot as me  
Picturin me slain niggaz gettin plain tired o' me  
Lookin down at 'em when he got the same drive as me  
We the same niggaz aim just as high as me  
Everything is the same with us but the thing is that I  
Came in here with a different anxiety  
Hopefully the day I retire is approachin me lookin  
Back like those were the days I was fly  
(But y'all gon' learn) from the mistakes to wait and  
To be patient wrong turns did take up a lot of time  
But I finally found my way around now I'm wiser  
I thank God that I made it out alive

[Chorus]

[Common]

One man rises another falls  
To discover all is one and one is all  
I come to call like Jericho with the trumpets  
It's wild and the honeys gramps and the Kwa hummin  
The Lord soon comin  
From glow some grow  
Many stay stunted songs with the shorties knowin  
I learn from the keep the dumb shit from my  
circumference  
I run with niggaz that wanted and done it the hunted  
and blunted

L said it gotta come from the stomach  
To me the stomach is the voice of the Lord  
The revolutionary people's choice the award  
Seein souls move forward  
Ghosts move toward new homes and new floors for us  
to rise to  
In the attic tapin up my Bible thinkin I cannot apply to  
survival  
The un-American Idol seein by the size of those times  
I put it in my rhymes  
A lot of shit has happened

[Chorus]

[Chino XL]

Yo, welcome lambs to the slaughter  
It's the most important moment in my life since the  
birth of my daughters  
Regardless, all is well in the universe put man  
Track, and Chino who cannot spit a wack verse  
My first CDs basically made me Marky Mark with the  
Whole planet of the apes chasin me  
Here to save you all now rap ain't worth savin but I  
Can't get the pavement with gay shit like Craig David  
Vocal arrangements even basic I'm still the hottest  
Nigga to spit inside of my cousin Tigga basement  
I've no replacement for what's seeming like ages  
I ain't no hypochondriac complainin I stay sick  
Standin ovations for acapellas shitiations  
I get better with agens everybody's observation  
Starvation to brawl the last samurai  
Take an eye for an eye till the world goes blind I'm  
bovine  
Raging bull words are my weapons hoping not over ya  
head like cangos in '87  
I move from Jers' to Cali' fillin the love  
Move moms to Miami promised I would

Beef 'n drama I've been you wouldn't last through  
What's funny motherfucker I wanna laugh too  
But now I'm ready to get rich old dog new tricks  
Told L could dig to China with chopsticks  
When I switch to the big leagues this year with no fear  
Cuz who'd even believe that I'd be here

[Chorus]

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