

Trin-i-tee 5:7 "What's Beef"

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What's Beef

Eh yo drew, turn my mic up
Cause I want these motha fucka's to hear me
I see you rap bitches talkin' real slick in the magazines.
I'm the same bitch your man want and your best
friend's a trina fan.
(Hahahaha) Ya'll bitches funny to me. (ha)
You know what, I feel like playin'

I'm in the air, I don't hear bitches' corny raps
The badest bitch is back. The badest bitch is back.
What's Beef? Beef is when the bitch titties looking like
they sleep.
Beef is when the clothes lookin' like dirty sheets
Beef is when I help you sell records just like I do. Now
that's beef.
What's Beef? Beef is when these hoes say my name in
the streets.
Beef is when they fame only last a few weeks.
Beef is when I help you sellin' records just like I do. Now
that's beef.

My blades been sharp, My spades been played with.
This one, But nu uh this aint a game with this.
And ima put some hoes to shame so listen.
I dun seen alotta lame, but it's a shame that this (uh)
You see the problem is I used to like you, til' you start
jumpin on the dick wit trick.
And doing all of my leftover shit. Now you's a scam.
(was up) you get the left over hits.
So bitch get on the band wagon or get leftover bitch.
I can't believe the baddest beefin wit this drunk ass
bitch
A slang titty havin' fake lauren hill ass bitch.
You moved to Georgia cause you thought you aint hit
no shit.
Now you's mess hoe that's why they cut you outta your
own video.
You dissin' for promo and dissin' me is a no no
I'm the queen of breeze bitches a dough hoe
But back to the promo (yo) Ima still try to help you out

And yah I'm talkin' bout Khia, dirty miss of the south.

Now what's beef? Beef is when the bitch titties looking like they sleep.

Beef is when the clothes lookin' like dirty sheeps (bahh)
Beef is when I help you sellin' records just like I do. Now that's beef.

What's Beef? Beef is when these hoes say my name in the streets.

Beef is when they fame only last a few weeks.

Beef is when I help you sellin' records just like I do. Now that's beef.

Yo neck and yo back. Bitch you know you was wrong,
'And Kang Wang' hoe, I aint even like that song
Oh was all of this just ova some dick?

I told you when my debut, best friends, I do 5 or 6.

Enough of that, bitch I got some other shit to address
About some pussy ass niggas with ma name in they chest

Sayin: 'Trina fucked Biggie now she fuckin' Lil' Wayne'
You niggas snitchin' on your records fuckin' up a bitch name.

You wouldn't do that to a nigga, so why you do it me?

You soundin' like a hoe nigga, why you slanderin' T?

Cause you's a cash money reject, a night work soldier

He fuckin' with that boy and you gon end up in a coma.

And what about the waterboy he's a silly.

Last I heard you aint even from Philly.

So nigga keep the bench warm and keep the playas handle the shit

Cause you just dissin' for a deal but I'm just dissin' with the real.

What's Beef? Beef is when the dope make a nigga fall asleep

Beef is when you sound like a motha fuckin' sheep

Beef is when I help you sell records just like I do. Now that's beef.

What's beef? Beef is in the street nigga beefin' wit a chick.

Beef is when you brag on anotha nigga's dick.

Beef is when I help you sell records just like I do. Now that's beef nigga.

Fuck niggas. Ya'll niggas can't be serious. Ya'll niggas is real fuckin' funny to me. Get the fuck outta here.

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