

You got beef then go and run on up  
We ain't worried about nothing  
Half of y'all doing nothing but bluffin  
You got beef then go and run on up  
We ain't worried about nothing  
Half of y'all doing nothing but talking  
Ain't it man?

I'm strictly to street with it, listen to me  
They speak it but we did it, they hated on my "Ghetto Village"  
But if Stevie can see it, it must mean that I'm real with it  
Corporate America gotta deal with it  
I'm riding this 'til the finish line  
213 still in this 'til they give me mine  
Rewind the show and watch the movie  
I'm mad as fuck I let this industry use me

I'm a low-key OG which is well known  
Snoop Alfons Capone Corleone  
In the streets with the elite my rap sheet is hell a long  
Let it go, naw let it 'lone  
You wanna battle when the shadows are creapin'  
And if you talking about beef then nigga ain't no sleepin'  
The hood ain't got no Geneva either  
If you run off at the mouth then I'm gonna leave you breathe-less  
Breathless, chestless, best list' ya bastard  
Looking at my homies like you wanna slide past them and get with me  
Need I warn you I'm from Dogg House motherfucking California  
Now if you want it like you think you do  
We can set up a head up and I bank ya boo  
Don't underestimate, a lot of suckers player-hate  
they know about the big D-O-double, Warren G and Nate

Too much talking shit  
Let's get down to this list  
If you got beef go and run up  
I'ma bust him in his lip  
I'm gonna shoot through that dude vest  
Shut the fuck up and run run up

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