

# Beefing

504 Boyz

Huh!  
Ha!  
Yea  
(Let's go get this bitch ass nigga)  
Let me tell you a little story about...  
About this nigga I knew...  
This nigga I knew...  
Jus-Just...

Look

[Chorus]  
You was my nigga, now we beefin'  
Im bustin' at you  
You bustin' at me  
And it wont stop till we both sleepin'

(It's world war nigga)  
(Check this shit out)

[Chorus]

[Verse 1]  
We was claimin' the same hood  
Fucked the same bitches (same bitches)  
And they knew  
If I hit it, you had to hit it too  
We was crew  
You was with me when I first pulled the trigger  
You tried to shoot too, but your gun jammed  
So we pulled off..ya remember?  
I hid by your mama house for a couple of days  
Cause the niggaz we was beefin' with knew where I stayed  
We were some down south niggaz  
Bootin' 'em out niggaz  
The wrong route niggaz...  
Typical niggaz  
We just nickel and dime it  
Sellin' weed...to the needy  
Everything be 50-50  
Ain't no need for being greedy  
You my dogg, huh? (For sho' bro)  
So thats how we played it  
Niggaz who hated...  
We rushin' them and demonstrated  
While we ain't to be faded  
On this mission to get money, power, and bitches  
Or whatever come along with these riches  
That's if nobody snitches  
I'd do a BID for ya  
Take care of your KID for ya  
But damn!  
Look what these pussy niggaz done did to ya

[chorus in the background during the talking]

-Hello??

-Yeah, nigga, whats happenin'?  
-Whats happenin' with ya dogg?  
-Nigga, whats happenin' with you nigga?  
Talking about you got some beef with me nigga  
-Beef wit' you? Nigga you know I'm a real nigga,  
If I had some beef with you,  
I'd come to you like a man dogg...It ain't like that between us  
See what it is, is...  
You talkin' to these niggaz...and these niggaz got you goin'

[Verse 2]

Them niggaz told you I blew up  
And I forgot about us  
The same niggaz who was with you and afraid to bust  
How could you listen to these niggaz?  
When they mean no good  
Mothafuckers aint even from our hood  
And know you snortin' furl with 'em  
Off in that world with 'em  
And Father forgive him  
He dance to some other rhythm  
Ever thought that we could work it out?  
We would meet  
But as long as you with them niggaz  
I'll be with that heat  
And thats deep  
Cause I made a promise to your mama when we was only 12  
I'll deliver you from evil and keep you alive and well  
Guess I gotta disappoint her  
But you leave me no choice...  
Callin' my crib, with this murder-murder tone in your voice  
What...I'm a bitch or somethin'?  
I used to fight for ya  
Used to let you stay at my mama crib  
when shit jsut wasn't right for ya  
Look what you do me in return...  
I guess I played with fire  
So eventually it burns  
Nigga

[chorus in the background]

-Hello? Hello?  
Man this nigga done fuckin' hung up on me  
Y'all think that nigga serious?

[Chorus]

It's world war nigga