

## Beef

Royce da 5'9"

Ha ha ha ha ha, check out this bizarre mixture  
5'9", 6 July, and Asar hits'll  
leave the side of your car door with more  
Smokin more holes than the Swiss cheese  
Bitch please, I'm postponin yo' homie's  
older moments, like I stole his future  
Hoes know me, I'm no phony  
Females'll tell you, "Yeah he cute, but he sho'll shoot ya!"  
My heart bleeds the blood of felonies  
The blood of Superman, the blood that I've never seen  
You seem like the shook type  
You ain't a thug so I wanna see what your brains and your blood  
look like  
Fuck is you sick? 'Pac should be pissed  
Cause fifty percent of the niggaz suckin his dick is bitch!  
I'm against all this name-callin shit  
Negro please! Listen to Chris Wallace bitch

What's beef? Beef is when these rappers be believin they rhymes  
And a nigga like me just take it one day at a time  
Beef is when you die because of your CD  
When I come from your blindside, before you see ME  
Beef is when I get jumped by niggaz  
And come back to kill 'em, one by one  
Beef is the reaper, patiently pacin outside of your pretty hous  
e  
Today, you figured out, WHAT'S BEEF

Yeah.. gangsta, ain't this?  
Starvin artists that comes with the guns he paint with  
All you sorry street rejects  
Y'all about to go up in smoke, seats ejectin  
(Boom!) Houses come down  
Drastic murders is happenin, make a nigga momma mouth come down  
[gasp!] The precinct's heated - the cops is mad  
because they know who shot yo' ass and they know who can beat i  
t  
Above the law, run up on y'all  
so quickly and show you what only you and a slug saw  
The silence is screwed in front of the .9 Ruger  
Quietly shootin what'll hush y'all  
I will leave you lying down in a street  
Everything around you will be dyin down but the beef  
Please believe - my guns'll take you punks  
to your maker from my freezin sleeve