What

Do ya'll wanna do (what ya'll wanna do, what)
Do ya'll really want beef (do ya'll)
And do ya'll want it with me (uh-uh)
I don't think soooooo

What

Do ya'll wanna do (what ya'll wanna do, what)
Do ya'll really want beef (do ya'll)
And do ya'll want it with me
Noooooooooo

I thought I left, all that drama dog, back in the streets
I gotta result to riding low, and my homies in the back seat
See, you know we the type of boys that burn blocks
I aint fucking wit them boys, them boys done turned pop
They should of turned and run, but now they turned and come
They wanna turn to gun, I gotta turn to none
See, ya'll gone fuck around and turn me back to the old Silkk
And them boys who know me, ya'll know Silkk
They know I'm the Shocker, that means I don't play no games
I say it directly, but this time I aint gone say no names
Uh, my whole click, they with it, with it
And you know, no ski mask on who did it, did it, (did it)

Now, Check this out

Now what you wanna do, cause too many niggas are feeling played 'Til I check 'em and correct 'em, and totally disrespect 'em Like bitches, they snitches, motivated by nigga's riches And want be satisfied 'til they die, or lost in ditches Bury me TRU nigga shit No Limit Records Respect us, and never check us, real naggers we causing ruckus And the 504, the boot, the south, the gutter, and the swamp Fake naggers can't hang or slang cause they get banged and even stomp ed

You can tell these bitch naggers, don't want war with me I'm A Iberville nigga 'till they bury me Recognize, I'm a motherfucking soldier nigga Hearing screams from your family while I'm clutching my trigga My whole click, straight up scandalous, if it's beef, you will see Naggers heads getting bust, if they fuck with me These naggers don't wanna fuck with us, they betta get out tha way Holiday gotta "k", he knows where you stay

(suga bear) do you really wanna mess with me Fool around and be my enemy do you really wanna mess with me hand me the thang so we can handle beef