

Tha Eastsidaz, Got Beef

(Snoop Dogg)

Yeah, yeah,

It's another one of those...

Snoop D-O-Double G, L.T. Hutton thangs

Yeah, we all off up in the hills right about now

It's about two in the morning!

I got big C-Style on the grill

EASTSIDE!!! Keepin' it way real

Dogg Dogg, LBC

Chorus: Snoop Dogg (repeat 4X)

If you got beef, with DPG,

Then holla at me, the D-O-G

Bridge: Charlie Wilson, Snoop

(C. W.) Any problems any problems you can holla at my dogg....

(S. D.) Holla, holla

(C. W.) Holla at my dogg, you could holla at my dogg, ohhhhh

□Any problems any problems you could holla at my dogg,

□Holla at my dogg, holla at my dogg, heeeey heeeeeey

Chorus 1/2

(Jayo Felony)

The life I lead

The average nigga would have broke down a long time ago

Try to bang in a show and get slumped like The Crow

Anyday now, we gonna run at my nigga them killas is Nathal

We see it all like night owls and we stay on the prowl

They don't wanna see me shine again

They fuckin' with my mind again

But as soon as I finish this Heineken

I gotta go get my nine again

(It got a body on it from a party don't it?)

Yeah I been tryin' to slang it, but don't nobody want it

They can't help you with band-aids, we comin' with grenades,

You ain't seen this many niggas in your life with diamonds and braids

I'm from the home where they get sprayed and gang related raids

Fuck y'all, that start bangin' after "Colors" was made

Let's C-walk to that, and never give me no hassle

cause I come from one of the worst cottages in Paso

Chorus

(Tray Deee)

It ain't no mystery you dissin' me you dissin' my clique

And ain't no question we come steppin' straight to get in your shit

So why you actin' like a bitch? Puttin' your business on wax

When we could scrap or slap a clip, if you wanted to crack

See in the pen we got a name for niggas runnin' they yap

Sale soldiers, roll 'em up with somethin' up in they back

Handles ours, battle scars, Shackles, guards and all

And we the last niggas standin' once they start to fall

Make the call, or fuck it, just kick off the brawl

Cuz I'm ridin' with my doggs, win, lose, or draw

Dogg pound insane, neighborhood twenty gangin' it

And every gangsta that I hang with down to bang

Full time pull mines and I gots to bust

Fuck a pass, when I mash, anybody get touched

So make my name taste just like a dick in your mouth

And watch the way you on my nuts when you spittin' it out

Dogghouse

Repeat Bridge

Chorus 1/4X

(Sylk E. Fine)

You got a muthafuckin' problem with my niggas then you got one with me
It's the S to the Y, the L, just drop three keys
As I flee, to the homie L.T.'s, to make the magic
It's those that talk, and those that make shit happen
So what'cha say? You wanna spit? You got beef?
D.P serve the heat, straight to the street
Honey west, I make the mission complete
Therefore them bitches who talk that shit
Be them bitches that's gettin' they ass beat

(Snoop Dogg)

Now don't come round here fuckin' with us
Cuz on the real homeboy, we'll be fuckin' you up
And to you bitches who be thinking y'all could slide by
With that punk shit, BITCH, biddity bye bye
I fuck a bitch up faster than I do a nigga
See to me, most bitches is women but bitch you'z a nigga
We got rules and codes, G's and hoes
Friends and foes, ride or get rode on

Chorus 1/4x)

(Snoop Dogg)

Nigga, nigga, bitch