PICK A SIDE

Doe Boy

Beezy
The big dada, blood, come on (Bein' broke don't make you no killer, easy)
Kobe Bryant
You just a bitch, you ain't on none (Oh, really?)

It ain't no beef unless somebody die ('Til you die)
I'll be outside when you decide that you got tired of hidin' (Tired of ducki
n' this shit)
Draco is mine, he instantly got stiff from reckless ride (Grr, grr, grr)
History of memory, I barely see him rep the 9 (Throw that shit up)
Gangster or bitch, you can't decide, nigga, make up your mind (Gangster or b
itch, nigga)
Y'all was cliqued up at one point in time, the deaths made y'all divide (Mad
e y'all click, nigga)
He go online and put the police in it every time (For every time you put the
m close, bitch)
You tryna leave a trace for the jakes, the day you step in slime (Slime)
Everybody sliders, but they know Big Zone a special kind (Special)
Put him on your best ones, he gon' stretch somethin' out every time (Stretch
 'em)
Straightin' my chess board, I'm the best for it, I pick and slide (Slide)
The switch not miss, but AR hit, survive, and put you pride (Grr, grr)
Pussy must be low on lies, he quit after the second time
Dedicate your life, you'll be alright, I've been committin' mine
The big dada, black mamba, snake, Kobe Bryant (Kobe Bryant)
Don't chill or post with him, get smoked with him, tryna catch a ride (Tryna
 catch a ride)
Ridin' with 'em, four nickels, my bro issue, but I made it mine (I made it m
ine)
Found out my Crip partner was flip-floppin', now I drop his sign
Two in the one, cross townin' up, I'm locked on either side (On my switch)
Can't let 'em beat us, we gon' tee up, what's the meet up time?
Who got the drop? I'm buyin'

Yeah, I know someone who used to hate me as much as you
Next thing that he knew, his soul grew wings out and he flew
If what I heard was true, I got a bullet for you too
'Cause beef is when you park the car, hop out and see it through
And beef, it ain't no speakin', when you see me, nigga, shoot (You better sh
oot somethin')
Real beef could never be no peace, it's me or you
And beef'll probably end up bein' the flavor of your soup
I ain't turnin' down no beef, I'ma keep eatin' until I puke (Oh, really? Unt
il I, uh)

If I was you, pussy, I'd hate me too (Doe Beezy)
When it's beef, you gotta pick a side, boy, it can't be two (Boom)
Pick a crew, your decision better be wise when you choose (Oh)
Like them OG, usin' his hands to up this fifty and spin through (Oh, really?
)
Nigga, I can't even count up all them blocks we been through (Baow, baow, ba
ow)
Told her, "Hurry up with that top, bitch, I got opps to tend to" (Mwah, come
 here, baby)
Brand new shit, man, all them Glocks and them new chops just came through (R
rah, baow, baow, switches)
Brand new switches on 'em, uh (Yeah, switches)

Wishin' I'd go fed, them pussy niggas want me dead (Dead)
Shot his neck, the job ain't finished, nigga, you owe me a head (Fool)
I said what I said, I get mad, I see red
Sent a shot, that bitch got blocked, left his message stuck on read (Oh, rea
lly?)

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