

# Proof, Just Ryhme With Proof

Eminem

Are we supposed to shut up or talk...I'll cut your butt up and walk...  
Around with my ass showing all over the fuckin town

Proof

Eminem ft. Proof

....Then You get done up in chalk  
Yo....

Eminem

We ready...we ready .. we ready.. we ready ?  
Ready to hold it steady....Speakin of hold it steady....  
You can hold my nuts steady and then....  
I can stick my dick in you like a machette...If you're a girl...  
If you're a girl then you're my world...And I will kill anybody...  
That means... you, her or him  
It doesnt matter cuz I'm Eminem  
And I'm Slim...I'm also slim and your future's Whim

Proof

Ha ha....don't stop  
D-12 y'all...yea we bust it off the top  
We get in that ass Preparation-H style  
Knock more boots than that group H-Town (Booo!)  
Everybody tryina tell us to wait now  
You look dumb as fuck...Like Puffy in his video on that breakdown (hahaha)  
Tryin to dance around  
How the fuck it feel lock in hand set now  
Sever your style .. Divide and Parish  
Part ish...when my cart is bustin thru this...  
Wassup to Bizzare Kid  
Targets get hit and liftoff  
Here it is we bout to rip off  
Lick shots...no time...we gettin dick snot  
Emzy...

Eminem

Speakin of lift off....  
I'm blastin off...your ass is soft...so I'm startin to jack off  
Cuz I'm so horny...and your lyrics are so corny  
That they bore me and I woke up too late this morning  
Or too early...wait a minute there goes Shirley...  
The girly I fucked last year when her hair was curly  
Couldnt remember it cuz I was Infinite  
And I met ken Kaniiff in Connecticut  
He said his predicits and pronouns and wanted to throw down  
And he said I like you...and then he walked up and said let me snake bite  
you  
And I said hell no...kicked him with my shell toe...  
Gave him a elbow...Ayo Proof ...go....

Proof

Yo it's the D to the 1 - 2  
What you wanna get done to...  
Your chest plate...eradicate  
Get your flesh ate...easily done..Here it is...  
Freestyle...no need to write shit...cuz when we write shit

Y'all like to bite shit...that why street light up when we write stuff  
It's time to be the champions at this...it's D-12  
1-2 True crew...Slim Shady and Big proof  
Knockin over Igloos in Alaska when we blast ya  
A massacre creator, one time for data  
Darker than Vader...go anybody hot as the equator  
It's time to get down one time for those that dont know us  
Girls wanna blow us like Monica....Lewinsky  
Come against me...

Eminem

Go and see I'm an invincible Mc  
If you dont believe it then you wanna try to convince me  
That you're doper than me...which we'll hope  
You would hope to be....but hopefully I will rock globaly  
And nationwide...thats why my ass is wide (wide, wide)  
Thats why your ass just died on the passanger side...  
Like a fuckin ride...when it got shot up by a drive by  
When I drove by 5 times and gave it five tries  
And still missed it  
I got a fuckin mental illness a gentle stillness...  
Violence...complete silence is what I need in the room while I freestyle  
What I need is to do...what is need is smoke weed and brew  
And.....smoke brew ? You don't smoke brew...  
If you do I'll choke you and then I garaunttee I'll out smoke you  
You're crew's a joke too and i can stick my dick in a bitch and poke you....

Proof

Stick it in there....rock with my cock on sky rock  
Knock ya eye out the sock...(sock)  
Get..(get) yeah we come to rock....(it)  
So don't get in the way cuz we gon drop....(shit)  
Now how you feel right now we bust yo..op....(tic)....(tock)  
We lunatics with mics and we dont stop we come to rock  
The dirty dozen is non-stop..  
To the top from tree tops to ewoks that pop Reeboks  
And men with pre-ops  
Yo now there is 3-Pac's  
Master P....Thug Life and now it'