

# Proof, Kurt Kobain

(Proof Talking)

This my last letter right here  
Fuck this world, lets get the fuck outta here

(Proof)

I put my soul through the ink  
Bless a path with thoughts at my thoughts  
Before I grow extinct  
My back-bone disowned by zone  
Why roam? called home  
But now on I'm all alone  
Just Proof, no shine, no friends, just fans  
No wonder my hands, tight where the Internet ends  
I take back most of the flack  
The stress smokes, press me close to the crack  
Like my pops, the ghost of my past  
Dime and mud, JD and stucky  
Lately I'm lucky, I don't hate me to touch me  
Maybe I'm ugly inside, but smiling to make it  
I love you dawg, and that's how ever you take it  
The fame is a illusion, I'm still loosing  
In this game, with the rules and..  
I feel clueless, the streets with the hills blue less  
Cops knocking at the door, got me looking real foolish  
But I still do this, like I love it, even though I thug it  
Keep flossing lights in public, the subject y'all don't know  
Stars won't grow, who would dream that scars would show?  
Minus the MTV videos with slim  
&quot;Up In Smoke&quot; D-12, and many shows with Em  
It's still me dawg, no change for change  
It's strange, when it pours it rains  
I take it back..

(Chorus)

I wish I could take it back, I wish I could take it back  
But it's too late  
I wish I could take it back, I wish I could take it back  
But it's too late

(Proof)

Always talking to snuk coke and he speak back  
Wish my first son was here to reach at  
Feeling detached  
My brother Earl, and Wayne, that bail money for jail, y'all can keep that  
I've been in deep before, ask (stalemen?)  
My hearts melting, tell the truth, I need help man  
I hearts big but by sins bigger  
Fuck the world, I don't feel like I can win niggaz  
It's like I'm lost and I find only demons  
I wanna quit, its like I'm tired of breathing  
So my stress confess to a famous song  
Em I love you, don't let this money change us dawg  
1st born, when I'm gone, grab the sign  
(Leave nothing?) with his cream and his mom  
And dear mamma, I use to hate you  
Now I relate to, everything you did to make proof  
I love you..  
Take it back

(Chorus)

(Proof)

All y'all see is Free from 106 and park  
Yall don't know I risk my heart with this apart

From the streets, the groups, the friends, the foes  
The jewels, the dick lickers and the hoes  
What about me?  
Sheltered with no guidance  
Look at the finest, royal highness on some hot shit  
Still living with the liquor and bud  
Sometimes I wish for my demise, so I can kick it with Bugz  
I wish it was real between us all  
In the past, you should of seen us dawg  
I die for Em and save Haley, brave maybe  
But just let them tears remove my grave Shady  
Kunive and Swift, how live is it get?  
I meant to teach y'all niggaz to survive in this bitch  
If we die to be rich, that makes me happy  
And on another note, shit, don't hate me pappy  
It's just that we look the same, you let the game take you  
Your son came along and took the game  
Since I took my own life, y'all feel a killa fo' sho'  
Bizarre on the real, you're the realest nigga I know  
Strapping and busting ain't real, just tell your mans the truth  
And that's why you've always been friends with Proof  
Answer to all, I've always lied with truth  
And before I pull the trigger tonight, I'm proud of you..