

# Eminem

## "Trapped"

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[Intro-EMINEM]

Big Proof, rest in peace dudey, we love you,  
We just wanna keep makin you proud, heh...

[PROOF]

My life is trapped in these lines,  
That's why im packin these nines,  
I got a rap i aint diein',  
That's in the back of my mind,  
Got a strap made of iron,  
Cant relax on this grind,  
Bendin over backwards for these slackers  
Til im snappin my spine,  
Natural high...i gotta focus,  
On these bogus pochers,  
Lookin over my shoulder,  
Proof get it poppin like show'd a hold up,

[EMINEM]

WE NOTHIN BUT SOLDIERS!!!

[PROOF]

SLOW UP!

[EMINEM]

THIS CAR 'N it's LOADED!!!

[PROOF]

ROLL UP!

[EMINEM]

THEY BEEF 'N WE LEAVIN 'EM COKED UP!!!

[PROOF]

If Em say it i spray it,  
If he will it i kill it,  
We kilpatrick 'n I'll it,  
Yo detroit, know i can feel it,  
Will at this gun on my waiste-line,  
At war we don't waste time,  
Blow up magic can't take a punch,  
And fifty can take 9, (BLAOW!!),  
We got schoolcraft here at the seven-eight and dexter,  
Im up 'n holla spendin dollas aint feelin no pressure,  
Yes suh', ya texta' is bitch...  
Bet'chya ya flinch when proof shoot up they crew

And wet ya whole clique...

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