

## Proof

### "Derty Harry"

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Hey them horns ain't extensions nigga listen  
Real shit here  
Haha  
Face to face you got no heart  
When I blow sparks you lean on me like Joe Clark  
My mind is so dark  
Its superficial  
Nuclear Missile  
Hit your body and your bones and I loose the grissle  
Proofs official, D12 trademark  
A man with no S big braveheart  
Y'all ain't even listen  
No S big backwards is Gibson  
Mel Gibson bravehearted  
Now on to my mission  
And since then no failure  
I promised God to commit hommicide to niggaz wantin  
a free ride  
Like the Amistad  
I'm alive  
And just started Anger Management To Late by Lonnie  
Clive  
Part of ya mind  
Dyin' to rhyme  
Like Ronnie and Cline  
Influenced the greatest  
Like Ronnie and Todd  
It ain't no problem too hard  
My solo like Do Lo  
Been gettin' it  
Like I ain't been shittin' it!  
CHORUS  
(Y'all done start it)  
Derty Harry  
Contract mothafucker lets roll it right now!  
(Y'all done start it)  
Derty Harry  
You the one on this  
(Y'all done start it)  
Derty Harry  
Proof nigga I'm a wolf

(Y'all done start it)  
Derty Harry  
You can get some now!

In high school ofcourse I was the best in the lunchroom  
Don't make me get up out my seat bitch  
I'll punch you  
I freestyle for fun but write for wealth  
I'm so dope nigga even bite myself  
I rap and will rappify you  
Blast  
And your just a baptist crier  
and then add the black Messiah  
We gat for hire  
To let the techs growl  
Put something in your body worse then the West Nile  
I was born out of test tube glass  
I suggest you blast nigga  
Or catch sum flesh wound fast  
I ain't met a man that can wrestle gats  
I'm right behind the top rappers like a neptune track  
Ya L.P.?  
I slept through that  
Now guess who back  
Unless you strapped with a vest and two gats  
I suggest you pack  
I'll spread you flat then rescue rap  
Hit your body so much that your flash won't match  
Mothafucker!

#### CHORUS

Fuck Osama for bombing in the racing buildings  
I'll bust him and hide him like Jason Williams  
(I heard Bizzare and D12 be raping children!?)  
Cut the hype dyke I'm trying to make a million  
Take this pill then call me when you sober up  
Turn the dyke from glad and soon I'll make them hold  
my nuts  
Seldomly seen is Elvis the King  
But it's Em thats got these kids nailed to the screen  
I held the team  
I-F  
I got something on my chest thats hard to digest  
I heard the streets talking  
Seen  
Offering  
I'm checking my weapon  
They mad cause I'm flossing bling  
I lost my steam but a demon in human flesh hyped my  
up

Now my team is tightly cut  
So sugar sugar, shot shot  
If you didn't get off it's not my fault  
The dog is back and y'all niggaz!

#### CHORUS

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