

## Proof "Ja' In A Bra"

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Ja:

Its Murder, HaHa Its Murder  
We Back Up In This Mother Fucker  
(word to mother)  
Its Murder, Ya'll Know Who We Be  
R.U.L.E I.N.C  
My Nigga Fatal On The Mother Fuckin Ones And Twos  
Holla Back You Bitch As Niggaz

Ayo Cock Sucka If Ya'll Have Heard Yet This Nigga  
Changed His 'Loose'  
N I Got Proof.. Yea I Got "Proof"

\*Beat Switch\*

\*WOOF\*

Talk:

You Know My Name Its Like This PROOF

D12, Sicknotes.. Its War Now!! WOOF!!  
No Prisoners, No Casualties, All My Riders Lets Ride  
C'MON  
\*WOOF\*

Verse 1:

Word On The Street Is I Murdered This INC  
You Wack With The Hands Not Deservin The Heat  
Ya Nervous In Beef.. Ta Irv And His Peeps  
I Aint Rappin No More I Speak Through The Kurb In The  
Streets  
Ya Hench Man Is Pissed Ta Get A Poor Job  
That Midget Cookie Monster Hangin From A Door Knob  
Ya'll Lucky I Dont Like Touchin Women  
And Dont Send No Peace Talk Summing With Russel  
Simmons \*WOOF\*  
Got The Right Connections  
My Conception, On With Beef, You Sleep  
Your Life Is Deffinatly GONE  
Dont Ever Sink At Least A Woof Of Rap  
You'll Need More Than A Bush Attack Ta Push Me Back  
\*WOOF\*

You Think Its Just 50 And Sha  
Listen Up Ja, No Kissin And Now  
Detroit City Wishin You Die  
I Know You Just Wanna Rap And Be Pop  
..But Before Its Said And Dont You Gon' See 'Pac  
\*WOOF\*

Chorus:

Ya'll Dont Want War.. Ya'll Want Talk  
In The Dark My Dogs All Bark Like WOOF  
PROOF Nigga Im A Wolf  
Now You All Shook..  
About Ta Get Ya Brain Pushed Back

Verse 2:

Chris Gotti..  
This Nigga Had The Nerve Ta Have 10 Niggaz Sneak  
Me Juss Ta Get With Me  
Im Only 160..  
And The Fact Is Murder INC Is Djs & Kittens I Only Walk  
Out With Scratches  
Wearin A Rolex Shirt..  
So If Thats Ya Streets Speakin Ya Threats Dont Hurt  
\*Woof\*  
You Cowards Do Somethin 'Fore We Do Ours  
I Could Write A Ja Rule Album In Two Hours (Nigga)  
Leave You Dead On Ya Back, Run Ya Pockets Flat  
Like Federal Tax, Put Ya Head On The Rack \*Woof\*  
Its All Bad Only Thing Good Is Death  
In L.A. G-Unit Posted And Suge Left (Fat Bitch)  
Im From Detroit, Went To Hollis..  
And Hollis Niggaz Is Like "Ja's Garbage, Dont Even  
Bother" (HaHa)  
Plus Ya Over Witness Gangstaz Is Mad  
That 50 Made Wanksta N Wanksta' Deffinition Juss AINT  
TOUGH  
With Pictures N Ya'll Wanna Brawl.. With A Paint Brush  
Paintin His War Marks.. Im Losin My Patients  
It Aint Just.. D12 And Obie Homie  
Cancel Ya Shows, Respect And Act Like You Know Me  
Its Songs With Hailie' Name Again And Im Catchin A Jet  
9/11 Style To Ya Face And Ya Chest  
9/11 Style.. To Ya Face And Ya Chest  
Its Over Nigga Gettin Wet On They Set  
Blaaaaah

Chorus:

Ya'll Dont Want War.. Ya'll Want Talk  
In The Dark My Dogs All Bark Like WOOF  
PROOF Nigga Im A Wolf  
Now You All Shook..

About Ta Get Ya Brain Pushed Back (x2)

Talk:

Ha.. I Aint Even Talkin No More

I Cant Believe My Name Came Out Your Hoe Ass Mouth

Nigga

Talkin Bout.. Like "We Gave It To Proof"

Your Bitch Ass Was Scared To Come In That Club Nigga

Ya'll Aint Got That..

Ima Tell You Like This.. Black-Child, Chris Gotti..

Im On That Ass Nigga, Word Is Born

So Ya'll Niggaz Go Get Ya Wanna-be Street Niggaz

Recruit Who You Wanna Recruit..

Cus Ima Murk All Ya Soldiers And Recruit Ya Bosses

When Its Over

Nigga Big Proof.. D12..

Only 163.. I Left Out With Scratches Nigga

Wait Till Ya'll Niggaz Come To The D'

Oh Ya'll Want New York.. I Just Love (?) I'll Be Back

Fuckin With Ya Bitch..

Ayo Cookie Monster.. Come Get Me Nigga hahaha Hoe

Ass Nigga

hahaha And Dont Make Me Really Write Some Shit haha

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