

Proof

"Just Rhyme With Proof"

Visit "[Just Rhyme With Proof](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 Kaniff 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 garauntee 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'

Visit [Proof](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.