

## **Proof**

### **"Kurt Kobain"**

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[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 rome 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 Mudd, 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 an illusion, I'm still loosing

In this game, with the rules and..

I feel clueless, the streets with the hills blueless

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

"Up In Smoke" 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 Mama, 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  
Bugs  
I wish it was real between us all  
In the past, you should of seen us dawg  
I die for Em and save Hailie, brave maybe  
But just let them tears remove my grave Shady  
Kunive and Swift, alive as 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 game along and took the game  
Since I took my own life, y'all feel a killa fo sho  
Bizarre on the real, your 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, DeNaun, I'm proud of

you..

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