

Proof

"Slum Elementz ft. T-3 of Slum Village & Mudd of 5e"

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[Hook x2- Mr. Porter aka Kon Artis]

Its however, its whatever you like
You think a ***** tryna get ahead of you, then you right
I see the envy and I guess its aight
Cause you never had the balls to take a step in your life

[Verse 1- T3 of Slum Village]

Yeah I stepped out the background when my ***** Dilla left
Didn't see the full picture, maybe just a rough sketch
Didn't know the dude for real, ??? knew a ????
Small portion who I was when I turned and looked back
Had a few twos, had to learn to work that
Plus the kinda ***** , out say I wasn't worth that
The trials of your man, I'm not complainin' I'm sayin'
The truth ya'll, exactly how its layin'
So when you see me, don't think it was easy
Things wasn't fair to me, your man ????
I had to work to eat, I wasn't supposed to be
And stay afloat like boats on sea
Now I'm the captain of my own destiny
I stand at the edge of the ship, control my feats
I rearrange thangs that coulda remained bleak
Cause you ain't doin' the same don't mean you should hate me (see)

[Hook x2- Mr. Porter aka Kon Artis]

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[Verse 2- Mudd of 5ela]

Damn its hard hustling with your crew and you the head of your troops
And dudes don't wanna grow up, attitude is so what
Nigs out here killin' 'em, dudes draggin' his feet, I ain't got time to deal wit 'em
Look at the time Thyme, how many years it been
Since we moved back from Brooklyn
You lookin' sorry dawg, pardon me, I'm your mans this

ain't no diss
But I don't see no good in you if you don't handle your
biz
Your angle is, spoiled and stubborn
Quick to say fuck whoever and still want somethin' for
nothin'
Streets talked about your loose lips, remember when
Proof flipped
Do a cassette tape, asked you and you ain't do shit
Exactly, I woulda been scrappin' if that was me
When the feds came to swoop, you turned your back on
T
I ain't sayin' you snitch, but your actions are smellin'
like fish
You still smackin' your bitch, too old to be actin' like this
(nig, shit)

[Hook x2- Mr. Porter aka Kon Artis]
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[Verse 3- Proof of D12]
I ain't tryna find no blame or make excuses
I figured ya'll slept so long I'd wake the rooster
I love Hip Hop and just makin' music
In the 8 Mile flick I was portrayed as Future
On the set, I was too, where's the rest of my crew
For the movie, this was truly our destiny dude
I'm like Shady is my team, maybe its a dream
To seem bein' choked like Radio Raheim
P knew it when G-Unit all got deals
Imagine the muscle, had to hustle the ??? feel
I'm walkin' outta different people's office still
This ain't a diss, this is just talkin' real
Toy soldier, wonderin' how they coughin' feel
My homie put me on 'em but I gotta ?? them pills
Got a boss appeal, you can call me mouthy
But ask them all where the fuck would they be without
me

[Hook x2- Mr. Porter aka Kon Artis]
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