

## Proof "Slum Elementz"

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, Mudd (5 Ela), T-3 (Slum Village))

[Chorus 2X: Kon Artis]

It's however, it's whatever you like

If you that nigga tryna get ahead and you know you  
right

I see the Henny and I guess it's aight

Cause it ain't have the bars then take a step of your life

[T-3]

Yeah I stepped out the background when my nigga  
Dilla left

Didn't see the full picture, maybe just a rough sketch

Didn't know the dude for real, they knew a silhouette

Small portion who I was when I turned and looked back

Had a few tools, had to learn to work that

Plus they cut a nigga out, say I wasn't worth jack

The trials of your man, I'm not complainin

I'm sayin the truth y'all exactly how it's layin

So when you see me don't think it was easy

Things wasn't fair to me, your man T-Threezy

I had to work to eat, I wasn't supposed to be

I did a flow like boats on seas

Now I'm the captain of my own destiny

I stand at the edge of this shit, control my feats

I rearrange things that could've remained bleak

Cause you ain't doin the same, don't mean you should  
hate me

[Chorus]

[Mudd]

Damn, it's hard hustlin with your crew

when you the head of your troops and dudes don't  
wanna grow up

Attitude is so what, nig's out here killin 'em

Dude's draggin his feet, I ain't got time to deal with him

Look at the time dime, how many years it's 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 yo'

biz  
Yo' angle is, is bored and stubborn  
Quick to say fuck whoever and still want somethin for  
nothin  
Streets talked about your loose lips, remember when  
Proof flipped  
Threw a cassette tape at you, 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  
Man chill

[Chorus]

[Proof]

I ain't tryin to find no blame, or make excuses  
I figured y'all slept so long I'll 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 due, where's the rest of my crew  
for the movie, this is truly our destiny dude  
I'm like Shady is my team, maybe it's a dream  
It seems I'm bein choked like Radio Raheem  
P knew it when G-Unit all got deals  
Imagine a muscle have to hustle, that's why it feel  
I'm walkin out of different people office still  
This ain't a diss, this is just talkin real  
Toy soldier, wonderin how they coffin feel  
My homie put me on 'em but I got up off them pills  
Got a boss appeal, you can call me Malphie{?}  
But ask 'em all how where the fuck what they'd be  
without me - Proof

[Chorus]

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