

Proof "Trapped"

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Big Proof, rest in peace dudey, we love you
We just wanna keep makin' you proud

My life is trapped in these lines
That's why I'm packin' these nines
I got a rap I ain't dyin'
Thats in the back of my mind

Got a strap made of iron
Can't relax on this grind
Bendin' over backwards for these slackers
'Til I'm snappin' my spine

Natural high I gotta focus
On these bogus pochers
Lookin' over my shoulder
Proof get it poppin' like show'd a hold up

We nothin' but soldiers
Slow up
This car 'n it's loaded
Roll up
They beef 'n we leavin' 'em coked up

If Em say it I spray it
If he will it I kill it
We kilpatrick 'n ill it
Yo Detroit, know I can feel it

Will at this gun on my waistline
At war we don't waste time
Blow up magic can't take a punch
And fifty can take 9

We got schoolcraft
Here at the seven-eight and dexter
I'm up 'n holla spendin' dollars
Ain't feelin' no pressure

Yes suh', ya texta' is bitch
Bet'chya ya flinch
When Proof shoot up they crew

And wet ya whole clique

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