

Ja in a Bra'

Proof

WOOF!

You Know My Name Its Like This PROOF

D12, Sicknotes.. Its War Now!! Lets man up!!

No Prisoners, No Casualties, All My Riders Lets Ride C'MON

(WOOF)

Word on the street is I murdered this INC

Your wack with your hands, not deserving the heat

Your nervous in beef, to Irv and his peeps

I ain't rapping no more,

I speak through the curb in the streets

Ya henchman got this bitch to get a poor job

That makes the Cookie Monster

hanging from a door knob

Ya lucky I don't like touching women

And don't send no peace talks

coming through Russel Simmons

Got the right connections, mic conceptions

Yo, with beef you sleep,

your life is definately GONE...

Don't ever seep at least a woof of rap

You'll need more than a Bush

attack to push me back

You think it's just 50 and Sha

Listen up Ja, no kissing or not,

Detroit city wishin you die

I know you wanna just rap and be pop

But before it's said and done

your gonna see Pac

Ya'll don't want war, ya'll want talk

In the dark my doggs all bark like ROOF

Proof nigga, I'm a wolf

Got you all shook

About to get your brains pushed back

Chris Gotti

This nigga had the nerve

to have 10 niggas sneek me

Just to get wit me

I'm only 160, and the fact is

Murder INC is DJ's and kittens

I only walked out with scratches

Wearing a Rolex Shirt

So if thats your streets speaking,

your threats don't hurt

You cowards, do something before we do ours

I could write a Ja Rule album in two hours

Right down on your back, run your pockets flat

Like federal tax, put your head on a rack

It's so bad, only be good is death

In LA, G Unit Posted and Suge Left

Fat Bitch

I'm from Detroit, went to holla in Hollis

Niggas is like "Ja's garbage, don't even bother"

Plus your over, gangstas is ?

50 made wanksta,

and wanksta's definition is ain't tough
With bitches with ya'll wanna
brawl with a paint brush
Painting his war marks,
I'm losing my patience
It ain't just D-12 and Obie
Homie cancel your shows, respect,
and act like you know me
If you say Hailies name again, I'm catching a jet
911 style, to your face and your chest
911 style, to your face and your chest
It's over nigga getting wet on the set

Ya'll don't want war, ya'll want talk
In the dark my doggs all bark like ROOF
Proof nigga, I'm a wolf
Got you all shook
About to get your brains pushed back

Ha.. I Ain't Even Talkin No More
I Cant Believe My Name Came Out Your Hoe Ass Mouth Nigga
Talkin Bout.. Like "We Gave It To Proof"
Your Bitch Ass Was Scared To Come In That Club Nigga
Ya'll Ain't Got That..
Ima Tell You Like This.. Black-Child, Chris Gotti..
I'm On That Ass Nigga, Word Is Born
So Ya'll Niggaz Go Get Ya Wanna-be Street Niggaz
Recruit Who You Wanna Recruit..
Cus Ima Murk All Ya Soldiers And Recruit Ya Bosses When Its Over
Nigga Big Proof.. D12..
Only 163.. I Left Out With Scratches Nigga
Wait Till Ya'll Niggaz Come To The D'
Oh Ya'll Want New York.. I Just Love I'll Be Back
Fuckin With Ya Bitch..
Ayo Cookie Monster.. Come Get Me Nigga hahaha Hoe Ass Nigga
hahaha And Don't Make Me Really Write Some Shit haha