

# 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  
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It's over nigga getting wet on the set

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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