Trapped

Cyssero

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 ****
I got a rap I ain't dyin'
That's in the back of my mind
Got a **** 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 poachers
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 ***ed up
If Em say it I spray it
If he will it I **** it
We kilpatrick 'n ill it
Yo Detroit, know I can feel it
Will at this **** 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' dollas
Ain't feelin' no pressure
Yes suh', ya texta' is ****
Bet'chya ya flinch
When Proof ***ot up they crew
And wet ya whole clique

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