

Ja In A Bra

Proof

Ja:

Its Murder, HaHa Its Murder
We Back Up In This Mother Fucker
(word to mother)
Its Murder, Ya'll Know Who We Be
R.U.L.E I.N.C
My Nigga Fatal On The Mother Fuckin Ones And Twos
Holla Back You Bitch As Niggaz
Ayo Cock Sucka If Ya'll Have Heard Yet This Nigga Changed His 'Loose'
N I Got Proof.. Yea I Got "Proof"

Beat Switch

WOOF

Talk:

You Know My Name Its Like This PROOF
D12, Sicknotes.. Its War Now!! WOOF!!
No Prisoners, No Casualties, All My Riders Lets Ride C'MON
WOOF

Verse 1:

Word On The Street Is I Murdered This INC
You Wack With The Hands Not Deservin The Heat
Ya Nervous In Beef.. Ta Irv And His Peeps
I Aint Rappin No More I Speak Through The Kurb In The Streets
Ya Hench Man Is Pissed Ta Get A Poor Job
That Midget Cookie Monster Hangin From A Door Knob
Ya'll Lucky I Dont Like Touchin Women
And Dont Send No Peace Talk Summing With Russel Simmons *WOOF*
Got The Right Connections
My Conception, On With Beef, You Sleep
Your Life Is Deffinately GONE
Dont Ever Sink At Least A Woof Of Rap
You'll Need More Than A Bush Attack Ta Push Me Back *WOOF*
You Think Its Just 50 And Sha
Listen Up Ja, No Kissin And Now
Detroit City Wishin You Die
I Know You Just Wanna Rap And Be Pop
..But Before Its Said And Dont You Gon' See 'Pac *WOOF*

Chorus:

Ya'll Dont Want War.. Ya'll Want Talk
In The Dark My Dogs All Bark Like WOOF

PROOF Nigga Im A Wolf

Now You All Shook..

About Ta Get Ya Brain Pushed Back

Verse 2:

Chris Gotti..

This Nigga Had The Nerve Ta Have 10 Niggaz Sneak Me Juss Ta Get With Me

Im Only 160..

And The Fact Is Murder INC Is DJs & Kittens I Only Walk Out With Scratches

Wearin A Rolex Shirt..

So If Thats Ya Streets Speakin Ya Threats Dont Hurt *Woof*

You Cowards Do Somethin 'Fore We Do Ours

I Could Write A Ja Rule Album In Two Hours (Nigga)

Leave You Dead On Ya Back, Run Ya Pockets Flat

Like Federal Tax, Put Ya Head On The Rack *Woof*

Its All Bad Only Thing Good Is Death

In L.A. G-Unit Posted And Suge Left (Fat Bitch)

Im From Detroit, Went To Hollis..

And Hollis Niggaz Is Like "Ja's Garbage, Dont Even Bother" (HaHa)

Plus Ya Over Witness Gangstaz Is Mad

That 50 Made Wanksta N Wanksta' Deffinition Juss AINT TOUGH

With Pictures N Ya'll Wanna Brawl.. With A Paint Brush

Paintin His War Marks.. Im Losin My Patients

It Aint Just.. D12 And Obie Homie

Cancel Ya Shows, Respect And Act Like You Know Me

Its Songs With Hailie' Name Again And Im Catchin A Jet

9/11 Style To Ya Face And Ya Chest

9/11 Style.. To Ya Face And Ya Chest

Its Over Nigga Gettin Wet On They Set

Bllaaaaah

Chorus:

Ya'll Dont Want War.. Ya'll Want Talk

In The Dark My Dogs All Bark Like WOOF

PROOF Nigga Im A Wolf

Now You All Shook..

About Ta Get Ya Brain Pushed Back (x2)

Talk:

Ha.. I Aint 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 Aint Got That..

Ima Tell You Like This.. Black-Child, Chris Gotti..

Im 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 Dont Make Me Really Write Some Shit haha

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