Living Proof

Bad Meets Evil

Don't stop
Don't stop

[Royce Da 5' 9":]
Yeah, Bad and Evil is (BACK),
We 'bout to get into a tail of gunner that details the dungeon
Just as the pale moon illuminates the hail and thundering
'O1's the year I fell from blundering
Shady lifted his wing than I fell from under it
Now I'm free falling, my career is gone into re-calling
Regardless of who's fault I was speed balling
God bubble wrapped me and dropped me on top of the Earth
Then Marshall double backed and got me from on top of a Hearse
I'm alive nigga
Justin T, ain't got nothing on me, cause I done cried Mary J. Blige rivers
I realized that God's with us
As soon as I decided to put that bottle down and pick up my Todd Bridges
The writings on the wall
Since nigga's seen me at the baseball game with Shady and Jay-Z, suddenly everybody calls
Like I'm just checking on you, dog
While I throw up this message on the stall

[Chorus:]
When them bottles stop popping and them dollars start stopping, do what you did to get it and don't stop
(Don't stop) I made a promise to my momma, I'm a out-live her, how can I be a quitter when haters don't stop
(Don't stop) I'm living proof, nigga- it's pretty safe to say
God giveth and God taketh away
It's the worldwide American way
I'm living proof, nigga...

[Eminem:]
Your body language is saying your confidence is gone
Well pick ya-ass up lil' homie, come on
You just gon' sit there and take it, or make 'em suck it, tell 'em where to shove it
Straight up you gon' make love to the world or you gonna fuck it?
The last time that life kicked me in the ass, I pulled down it's pants and put a foot up it's ass
Man, what a catas
Trophy it'd be for me to be a bitch-ass pussy
And not open a can of whoop-ass let you piss-ants whoop me

Would be the day I say I ate poop
Shit the day that I don't straight shoot, I'll drop out of my anti-women hate group
Say I'm a sissy faggot, record it play it back and put it on straight loop
You haters look like you ate a grapefruit
To see me climbing back on that wagon, got my swagga back, I was dragging
Hopped back on it, grab the reigns on that bastard
And came back on 'em without remorse man, man of course
I'm a one trick pony, cause I'll be screaming on these whores till I'm hoarse

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5' 9":]
Nah I ain't fading yet, I'd rather stay and rap
I mighta made a debt, but I find excitement in wondering what I'm a write next, so I don't stay in debt
Me broke, you might as well cut the embryo out my momma
And play catch with the baby with AK's with baby bayonets
I'm a get rich or I'm a die trying
That's why it's either kill or be killed, so call me suicide-homocide Ryan

[Eminem:]
There's a bomb inside my head, I'm a live wire I am
On the edge teetering on it like a totter, I might get on a nut like a tire iron
I have no desire stopping so why would I drop and roll, that's how much on fire I am
Rappers are fun and I'm the time, cause I'm just flying by 'em
And I'm laughing at 'em the entire time why am I up?
Cause tribulations I have triumphed bitch, I'm fired up
So one time for me to just let your fucking lighter light the sky up

[Chorus]

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