

# Living Proof (Feat. Royce Da 5'9")

Eminem

Don't stop

Don't stop

[Royce Da 5' 9"]

Yeah, Bad and Evil is (BACK)

We bout to get into a tale of gunner that details the dungeon.

Just as the pale moon illuminates the hail, I'm thundering.

01's the year where I failed from blundering.

Shady lifted his wing than I fell from under it.

Now I'm freefallin'

My career's gone into re-call and

Regardless of who's fault I was speed-ballin'

God bubble wrapped me and dropped me on top of the Earth

Then Marshall doubled back and got me from on top of a Hearse

I'm alive nigga, Justin T ain't got nothing on me

Cause I didn' cry 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 tie bridges

The writings on the wall since niggas 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 them stars

[Chorus]

When them bottles stop poppin'

And them dollars start stopping

Do what you did to get it and dont stop (dont stop)

I made a promise to my momma

I'mma out live her

How can I be a quitter when haters dont stop (dont stop)

I'm living proof nigga

Its pretty safe to say

God giveth and God taketh away

Its the Worldwide American way

I'm living proof nigga

[Eminem]

Your body language is sayin' your confidence is gone

Well pick ya ass up lil homie, come on

You just gone 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 gon'

Fuck it?,

The last time that life kicked me in the ass  
I pulled down it's pants and put a foot up its ass  
Now what a catastrophe it'd be for me to be a bitch ass pussy  
And not open a can of whoop ass  
Did ya piss ants whoop me? It'd be the day I say I aint poop  
Shit, the day that I dont straight shoot  
I'll drop out of my anti-women hate group  
Say I'm a sissy faggot, record it play it backwards, put it on straight loop  
You haters look like you ate a grape fruit  
You see me climbing back on that wagon  
Got my swagga back I was dragging, hopped back on it  
Grabbed the reigns on that bastard and came back on em  
Without remorse  
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 aint fading yet  
I'd rather stay and rap  
I mighta made a deck  
I find excitement in wondering what I'ma write next  
So I dont stay in debt  
Me broke  
You might aswell cut the embryo out my momma and play catch with the baby  
With AK's with baby bayonet's  
I'ma get rich or I'mma die trying  
Thats why its either kill or be killed  
So call me suicide homicide Ryan  
[Eminem]  
Theres a bomb inside my head  
I'ma live wire, I am on the edge  
Teetering on it like I tore the iron mike  
Get on a nut like a tire iron  
I have no desire stopping so why would I drop and roll  
Thats how much on fire I am  
Rappers are fun and I'm the time cause I'm just flying by 'em  
Man I'm laughing at 'em the entire time, why am I up?  
Cause tribulations I have triumphed bitch I'm fired up  
So it's time for me to slit your fucking lighter, light the sky up  
[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.