

# Living Proof

Eminem

Don't stop  
Don't stop

Yeah, Bad and Evil is (BACK)  
We bout to get into a tail of gunner that details the dungeon  
This is the pale moon illuminates the hail and thundering  
Oh once again where I fail from blundering  
Shady lifted his wing than I fell from under it  
Now I'm freefallin'  
My career is gone and the weed callin'  
Regardless of who's fault I was b-ballin'  
God bubble wrapped me and dropped me on top of the Earth  
Marshall double backed and got me from on top of the 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 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 the star

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

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 the light kicked me in the ass  
I pulled down it's pants and put a foot up its ass  
Man 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 ass whoop me will 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 back and 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, hop 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!

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

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 tyre 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  
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