

# Trapped

Eminem

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 nines  
I got a rap I ain't dyin'  
Thats in the back of my mind

Got a strap 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 pochers  
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 coked up

If Em say it I spray it  
If he will it I kill it  
We kilpatrick 'n ill it  
Yo Detroit, know I can feel it

Will at this gun 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 bitch  
Bet'chya ya flinch  
When Proof shoot up they crew  
And wet ya whole clique