

# Nowhere Fast

Proof

Ayo  
Yo, you recording me?  
You got me Witt  
Aight, listen here  
It's Promatic, Salam Wreck, Murder Mitten  
You can bet yo' ass it's gonna be on the Promatic album  
We're gon' put our heart out here for y'all, you know what I'm sayin'?  
See how this game beat us, man  
It's that serious shit  
(We can make it sound fresh though)  
Now, listen to me

I been doin' this shit so long, the game is sayin' "So long"  
I'm tryin' to prolong and hold on (Hold on)  
And grow strong [?] Nasaan, Nyeem, Kativa, and Shaun  
Some don't long, you don't know me homie, roll on (Roll)  
You don't know this game owe me but won't give credit  
I feel lonely, pathetic, if only I'd let it get to me, I'm history  
No gimmick this is me, I never go to clubs to fight but I fight at clubs  
Wrong than a motherfucker, homies say I'm right as fuck (You right as fuck)  
With the might I thug with the Midas touch  
Slap the butts of the sluts, 'cause they fine as fuck (My mind is stuck)  
Y'all think I rhyme to shine, collect dough, and kick it with flows  
When I really love to travel with Promatic, my niggas and visit with flows (Flows)  
Me and Stuckey share the same dream, Trick-Trick the same  
And Royce, he got beef stuck in his brain  
My family, one thing to tell ya  
Sicknotes, 'Matic and D12, y'all only hurt me with failure, I tell ya

I ain't goin' nowhere fast (They don't believe in me)  
Only tryin' to get this cash (While there's weed in me)  
Everybody doubt my dreams (Treat me so wrong)  
Think I'm only out for cream (So fuck all y'all)

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Yo, do you dog, and I'ma do me dog  
'Matic's the name, I'm hangin' rappers from trees, y'all  
Kevin and Proof is through with just makin' excuses  
We'll beat you profusely with what I write in my loose leaf  
Don't try to confuse me by sayin' I'm not hot  
You got nothin' to do with me, so stay off my jock  
More potent than smokin' rocks, it's me, Kevin Bailey  
Since seventh grade I been crazy but I never been lazy  
I stay in the lab with Pep, Witt and DeShaun  
Yeah, breakin' yo' ass Salam Wreckin' yo' moms  
I'ma stay on, 'cause this game just preys on  
Young rappers that don't know this shit don't stay long

It's the game baby  
But you know, it's like  
You gotta be in it to win it baby  
And we all the way in it

Promatic fo' life, nigga  
Sicknotes, D.O.G. baby  
Get it crackin', Promatic

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