Eminem, Trapped

(feat. Proof of D12)

[Intro-EMINEM]
Big Proof, rest in peace dudey, we love you,
We just wanna keep makin you proud, heh...

[PROOF]
My life is trapped in these lines,
Thats why im packin these nines,
I got a rap i aint diein',
Thats in the back of my mind,
Got a strap made of iron,
Cant relax on this grind,
Bendin over backwards for these slackers
Til im 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,

[EMINEM]
WE NOTHIN BUT SOLDIERS!!!
[PROOF]
SLOW UP!
[EMINEM]
THIS CAR 'N ITS LOADED!!!
[PROOF]
ROLL UP!
[EMINEM]
THEY BEEF 'N WE LEAVIN 'EM COKED UP!!!

[PROOF]
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 waiste-line,
At war we dont waste time,
Blow up magic cant take a punch,
And fifty can take 9, (BLAOW!!),
We got schoolcraft here at the seven-eight and dexter,
Im up 'n holla spendin dollas aint feelin no pressure,
Yes suh', ya texta' is bitch...
Bet'chya ya flinch when proof shoot up they crew
And wet ya whole clique...