

# Broken

## Proof

We're gonna do a practice round real quick

(Heart being Broken)

Yo

(Broken)

One of the realest niggas in your life

(Broken)

(Heart being Broken)

Hide your fists motherf\*cker

(Broken)

Yo

(Broken)

I've been summoned to give you a hurting truth

So you bound to get addicted the second I'm in the booth

I think its bout time I get loose

So you can get a realisation in your mind of what a soldier can do

A trained professional, I studied the art of words

With the (??) of a predicate makes my actions superb

Take a breather I'm sprinting on jogging men

I've flown seventy miles and they ain't close to my second win

Journalist ya hear it that's one hell of a title

103's the reason you join your choir recitals

Life signs get vital and violations I'm made to attack stews which pays when  
charging it to the game

In rap now-a-days, getting f\*cked is a common practise

If you know what I know best pack your prophylactic

Revolve your six shots I choose to be automatic

And lick a hot sixteen bars something to ride with

(You're getting broke up)

For f\*cking with killers out of your league

(Don't choke up)

For saying some shit that you didn't mean

(Glad you woke up)

Cus there's no way you could ever see a man living reality while you living  
the dream

(You're getting broke up)

For f\*cking with killers out of your league

(Don't choke up)

For saying some shit that you didn't mean

(Glad you woke up)

I'm just an average cat

Born in the back of a black hatchback with a (nap?) noting some wack rap

And if you can't appreciate that then you can just scrap it out with this ma  
c 10

I talk shit cus I can, pretty smart guy with ignorant friends and awfully qu  
ick with his hands man

In other words what I'm sayin, don't ever f\*ck with a man with a match and a  
erosol cans stuck in his pants

Get a life, get a hustle, get a job, get a meal, get away from me, quit chas  
in me, get a deal

Girls tell me that I seem conceded, so here's your confidence back, along wi  
th some game you seem to need it

I had a fag slapped cus he came up to me with his backpack, saying my albums  
was wack

Cus it wasn't abstract, that's that cat from before

He got mad cus he couldn't take a picture with me after the show

I suggest you put your ego in check, we don't make threats and hide behind a  
email address  
Ask Hex we'll find you, show up to your office out in Pineview and put a hol  
e in ya, big enough to throw a swine through  
I'm a first round draft pick, spittin fire at you half wits meltin plastic g  
lasses to ashes  
I can master any craft crafted, hotter than acid  
Give me a beat and I'll give you a classic

(You're getting broke up)  
For f\*cking with killers out of your league  
(Don't choke up)  
For saying some shit that you didn't mean  
(Glad you woke up) (9046824)  
Cus there's no way you could ever see a man living reality while you living  
the dream  
(You're getting broke up)  
For f\*cking with killers out of your league  
(Don't choke up)  
For saying some shit that you didn't mean  
(Glad you woke up)  
Everybody light your lighters, Big Proof I write the rightest, snipe the bit  
ers  
Blow your chest to bits, to get rid of you like P.E. did Professor Griff  
Ain't no (??) than the immortal warlord who gon' knock me down  
Bitch I'll make your punk ass fall off like Foxy Brown  
Who gone stop me now, I'm doper than the veins on Bobby Brown  
Twist a niggas neck round and round, pound for pound  
No equivalent illegitimate mic stalkers make them shit a brick  
Illiterate counterfeit style soakers  
Please them with their mouths open  
Flash! Now they mouth's broken  
The flame is hot the names is got to stop  
The fame is not to sustain the spot to plot  
In the battle Proof not name to drop  
I'm iller than the trigger finger that was aimed at Pac

X6  
Heart being broken  
Broken  
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