

RUN-DMC, Tougher Than Leather

Unconceivable, unbelievable
Grammar like a hammer information receivable
Sent by the lord, here and abroad
With words well adored that they can't be ignored
For force, because that makes Run the boss
So get lost, because I just tossed the poss
Make way today, and if I may, I say
I make pay with Jay, so get away ok
Gaining weight, I ate the whole plate to date
Never make the break, I don't state the stake
Just keep the keep, I don't sleep for weeks
Get deep to leap, or I'll beep the jeep
Put down the clown, get 'round the town
I've bound the sound, and I've found the crown
Get paid and laid, not jade afraid
'Cause I stayed and made, not a man to fade
Gotta group the troop, gotta shoot to shoot
Shoot hoop to scoop, or a scoop to loop
Going off and on, not soft to con
Just black and back to go back and run
Go to school and cool, not drool or pool
Gotta soul and goal and cold hold the jewel
Upset the best I met, met a jest
Just less the pest, and I'll take the bet
Gotta punch the crunch, cold munch for lunch
Not Grady or the lady from the Brady Bunch
Got Gs and Lees, like Ds and Ts
Charge Bs for freeze, or Ds with ease
No dope to cope, just good to go
There's hope the Pope, big nope for nope
Quite clever and ever, but together forever
Run-D.M.C, and we're tougher than leather

Strong and mighty, hard as can be
The perception of the life were as strong as D
Never frightened, I'm writing, write for what's right
It's even deeper in the night, I'm keepin' with my mic
I gotta go for broke, and I ain't no joke
I'm gonna yoke the choke, 'cause of the suckers I smoke
Bum rush and crush, leave 'em in the dust
Bust the bust, those scum who mess with us
Only strong survive, and the weak will die
As long as I'm alive, I'll keep my head up high
Because I'm strong in body, and smart in mind
I was born to bind, as the gift to mankind
I pump with jump, never givin' no slack
I be killin' the villain, and I chillin' (you're black)
I'm not a bum, not dumb, it's me you work from
I'm the king to my beat 'til my kingdom come

'Cause I'm rough and tough, cold huff and puff
Don't bluff the stuff, got enough to muff
Go long and on, no longer song
Go on and on, just from dusk to dawn
Put preach and teach with a speech to reach
All streets in each, with beats for treats
Got the king supreme, may seem the gleam
With a beam the ream, no scream machine
Not a gang to bang, out to hang with slang
Talkin' angers ang, about everything
Just brothers and others, like fathers and mothers
Who discovered the lovers that think they're up and above us
No crime or time, just rhyme and I'm
Full grown and own no phone or time

Just cut the stuff, do you get enough?
'Cause we're rougher than tougher and rougher-tougher than tough
With a voice like thunder, words of wonder
All alone standing tall and suckers roll under
Possessed with power, cowards will cower
Dogs we devour, hour after hour after hour
Three man riot, you can't deny it
Will so ill that you can't defy it
Gonna live positive, forever and ever
Run-D.M.C, and we're tougher than leather