

# Tougher Than Leather

## Run Dmc

Unconcievable, unbelievable  
Grammar like a hammer information recieveable  
Sent by the lord, here and abroad  
With words that were thought they could retort  
For force because that makes Run the boss  
So get lost, becuase 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, don't sleep for weeks  
Get peeps to leap, and I'll bleep 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 and old jewel  
Upset the best, I met, met a jest  
Just lest the pest, and I am the best  
Gotta punch the crunch, cold munch the munch  
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-DMC, and we're tougher than leather  
Strong and mighty, hard as can be  
Perception of the life were as strong as D  
Every Friday 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  
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  
'Cause we're 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, I'm 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, call huff and puff  
Don't bluff the stuff, got enough to muff  
Don't long it on, go long on song  
Go on and on, just the best be done  
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 screen was seen  
Not a gang to bang, or 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 lines  
For roaming on no phone in 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 men riot, you can't deny it  
Will so ill, that you can't defy it  
Gonna live, positive, forever and ever  
Run-DMC, and we're tougher than leather

Lyrics provided by

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