

# Rough (feat. Young Jeezy & Freddie Gibbs)

## DJ Drama

I said I solemnly swear I'd take my team to the top  
 You know pyrex pots, you know they came with a top  
 And I just left the lot in a brand new drop  
 And I ain't pay for the roof cause me no like gettin' topped  
 I make it rough on you niggas, I make it rough on you hoes  
 Quarter brick in my pocket, I spent that shit on my clothes  
 You know it costs a few hundred, yeah you should see what I drove  
 Clip hold half a hundred, I bought that shit for my foes I make it rough on you niggas, I make it rough on you  
 hoes  
 And it hold half a hundred, I bought that shit for my foes  
 Malibu and Ciroc, I think i jus lost my top  
 I think i jus went crazy, I mean my chain too lazy  
 These niggas seldom made it.nahhhhhh snow believe em  
 These niggas talk like they killas  
 Dont act like that when i see em  
 I call em out how i see em, my house look like a museum  
 You gotta be bullshittin snow, maybe a small collisuem  
 What kinda vest you got on? I think it Christian Dior  
 Got thirty Ks in my cupboard â€” look like im ready for war  
 Brand new Glock out the box, scratch out the serial number  
 Then i pull up in the drop, like bitch just give me your number â€” with a meal, Louie V, eight hundred for sweats  
 Another 3 for the top, you know that bitch bounced my cheque  
 I make it rough on these niggas  
 Man I make it rough on these hoes  
 Shot that lou kang to coopers?  
 Still got that cutlass on 4s  
 And I put the bounce with the bunnies  
 Cause they like the dust up they nose  
 Man I straight Lewinsky these bitches  
 Get brain and bust on they clothes  
 Might be my last night  
 Got gas and shit for the glass pipe  
 Hop out, hit a nigga with the act right  
 Niggas rap but they ain't about that life, is that right  
 You heard about them Gary niggas  
 That murder cap straight burry nigga  
 Gotta choppa thang you betta carry witchya  
 Dont come flexin my area nigga  
 My boost phone twerk

Hit a lick nigga who got work  
Better go get Duct Tape  
The nigga pump faked, his whole crew got burnt  
And I crush his feelings  
Copped that southern Cali condo when I killed him  
Tried to get my nigga Young to move out West and cop the buildin  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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