

Sir Mix-A-Lot F/ The Wicked One

"So Tough"

Visit "[So Tough](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's all around us everywhere we look you see it
everyday
my brotherman's smile is upside down going the wrong
way
I dig deep and try to search for the cause
is the answer in the nine milli stuck in my drawers
or is it coincidence the projects is full of blacks
and when you're black and trying to get ahead they pull
you back
we went from African kings to Martin Luther King
now they wanna make us all Rodney King
so they conspire to murder for hire
is the world just a big cup of water trying to douse the
black fire
is it because I'm the man that you brought to this land
and rose above being labelled as a field head
I made hustle a trade in the ninth grade
figured out a way to get paid before I got laid
but either way I got my hands in a cuff
I got my grill guarded and I knuckle up cause it's real
tough

How can I find who's the real divine
when everytime I take a book and take a look my strong
mind sees a new sign
my black woman degrades me
so I grab the clothes, get the gun, kiss the kid and I get
swayze
should I think about the baby at home and go back
or should I just say 'fuck it' and leave it alone
I'm on the road like Billy Jack never looking back
with the fat mack eleven in the backpack
will another man take my place and have my child
screaming daddy
looking all in his face
or do I turn around and make it up
or do I let my pride take control and make it real tough

Who do I follow and who do I lead
do they really wanna help me or is it just greed
is everybody all for self to get wealth

the street wanna dust me off and throw me on the
shelves
is he my man or is he trying to play me
or is he some hitman, somebody sent to lay me
can I turn a young black boy into a man
can I kick a rhyme and spread knowledge to a fan
or do I gotta play the role just to be like
like a whole lotta suckers I know that get the mic
do I let a label change me to something I'm not
and make records that cold flop whenever they drop
who do I blame if I'm not in succes
do I blame it on my pops that left when I was feeding
on my momma's breast
or do I blame it on society
with all this black-white stuff, man this shit is real tough

Visit [Sir Mix-A-Lot F/ The Wicked One](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.