

Yelawolf

"Rough"

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[Game - Verse 1]What do you do when life gets too
hard for you
Shed tears or is that too hard for you
I'm just a man, reflection of my family
Meaning you ain't gotta have one to understand me
I got kids, I got friends
Only difference between me and you is I don't care
bout this benz
I care about Will he was dying and he needed me
I care about the Grammy they gave Missy they cheated
me
But they cheated Drake, they cheated Justin Bieber
Guess America don't like Canada we some f-ckin
heathens
Game can't watch his mouth that's why his daddy beat
him
Same mouth made him millions and now his daddy
need him
Finally got a black president look at how they treat him
Kids starvin in Africa why only Oprah feed them?
What happened to the music that I know
I miss it, U2 I guess we feel like Bono

[Game: Verse 2]The living, the dead
These Dre beats, my head
My life, featuring Wayne
That was Jayceon, this is Game
Adjacent to the fame aint chasing a damn thing
So tonight let all of your pain be champagne
I cant tame my killers but I can tell them chill
I might give you a pass depending how I feel

The bi polar bear
They said the end of the World is comin I know it's here
Cuz California cold this year
Detox, R.E.D
MC's dead
Kill them softly like Lauren Hill
Skin heads goin K-K-Krazy cuz a n-gga in a foreign
wheel
We all born to die, some of us born to kill

If that don't wake you up I hope tomorrow morning will

[Yelawolf: Verse 3] Never I thought I'd see the day
when I, would roll up in the parking lot
And having people comin up to me for a photograph of
the shit I talk about
Yela can I get an autograph Alabama so proud that we
just can't wait
Congrats on the Shady deal, any news on the release
date?
I told them what I can, shake another hand sign
another autograph it's cool
Got fans gettin inked up, they de-cater to me I love you
too
Got 3000 too, the spirit of rock and roll
Long barrell .38 loaded I'm John Wayne in Geronimo
So I dont really know whats got some these p-ssies
panties in a ball
Cuz I never done shit but get better and believin' in
God
And leavin' my mom at 15 with a dream and a cross
A cross that I didn't see until I was nailed to it for
believin' at all
That I could ever be accepted the way I saw it
I mean I knew it would be hard but really come on yall
Oh I'm a redneck? F-CK YOU tatted on my neck
I'll sip high life in a can at the grammys now add that to
my rep
Bitch!

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