

Young Guns

"Tough Luv"

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[Denim: Singing]

I swear to hold you down for as long as we both shall
live

I never made a move without ya, my homie that's just
how it is

Now we need each other more than ever, don't leave
me by myself..

[Chris]

Young Chris... (check it)

Young Neef..

Together for ever, Neef & C

I give a fuck how y'all feel but that's real to me!

[Chorus - Denim x2]

Let's do whatever it takes to find our way

To find a way, to find a way

[Chris]

I would turn green, from me...being in trenches

Him, livin adventurous...not worryin about expenditures

Think back, I never left the premisses

24/7 on corner, now let's remember this

After school, you wrote your rhymes while I sat in your
crib

One of the first niggaz you let in your crib

Moms treated me like a son since day one

Thinkin 'bout how she talking bout she can't wait til that
day come

The thing about that, I weren't even thinkin bout rap

Til I met you and thank you for that

And now you got us lookin like Jaz & Jay

T-Mac and Carter Neef, gotta work harder Neef

Shit...we runnin with S. Carter Neef

Dame & Biggs, get on your game my nig

The whole clique feel the same my nig

So don't think cuz I'm ahead of you I changed my nig

[Chorus x4]

[Chris]

Now we got rich athletes that practice evr'day
Look at Hov, seem him in action everyday
He still at it, sold 5 million, still practicin
You still with me? Units is movin...they still yappin
homie
And I came into this game on your back and your game
ain't intact
And I'm tryin to do my thang
All I wanna know is if you tryin to do the same
I feel like I could do without you, at the same time I
can't
Cuz at the same time it'll hurt
Ain't no shame in our game but our moms'll be hurt
Dreams of being stars, a lotta niggaz ??
If you can't do it for us, do it for Ms. Kim
Plus we promised both our mommas that we would
You know if we break that promise, it'll break they little
hearts
Let's get this album out, and try to make it to the charts
Time for us to see the light, we done made it through
the dark homie

[Chorus]

[Neef]

The kid back in the zone, killin them songs
I'm back to my old self, C I'm 'bout to prove em wrong
Cuz in the past, a lotta shit been fucked up
Like when you hear Young Chris and don't hear Neef
Buck
Young Gunna I got ya..
But you hatas gonna make me snap, cock back and red
dot ya
Face it, ya basic...you can't tie my laces
Now I got the game mapped, plus I want my spot back
We together forever, these niggaz can't stop that
Do it for who? I do it for you!
Let's be for real homeboy, they not our crew
And since we talkin facts, it's really just us two (Whoo)
And I know you feel the same when you're signed
But you couldn't even ride cuz I wasn't on my job
Don't never ever think I left your side
Never T-mac and Carter C, Man you a part of me
Brother from another, even though my mamma loved
you like her own
Let's do this rap shit and just move on
I just thought I was passin a baton, lettin you kill them
songs
Now I feel I'm all wrong
God forbid this rap shit'll don't even work out
Still know the Coke route, still get our moms out

And that's a promise we could never break
C you never changed, don't be dogged... that was my
mistake
But don't worry, we gon get this in a hurry
Young Chris, Young Neef; Tough Luv til we bury

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