**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Freddie Fender** "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 wav 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 <u>Freddie Fender</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.