

## **Run D M C**

# **"Tougher Than Leather"**

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Unconceivable, unbelievable  
Grammar like a hammer information receivable  
Sent by the Lord, here and abroad  
With words well adored, now they can't be ignored

For force because that makes Run the boss  
So get lost because I just toss a punk  
Make way today and if I may I say  
I make pay with Jay, so get away okay?

Gainin' weight, I ate the whole plate to date  
Never rate the great, I go state to state  
Just peep and keep but don't sleep or weep  
Get deep to leap or I'll beep the Jeep

Put down the clown, get 'round the town  
I found the sound and I'll pound the ground  
Get paid and laid, not 'jayed or 'fraid  
So I stayed and made, not a bad debate

Got a group to troop, with a shoop de shoop  
Shoot hoop then scoop, on this loop to loop  
Goin' off and on, not soft of course  
Just black and back to go back and forth

Go to school and cool, not drool or pool  
Got soul and gold and cold hold a jewel  
Upset the best, I met, met a jest  
Just lest the pest, and I am the best

Got a punch to crunch, cold munch for lunch  
Bot Grady or the lady from the Brady Bunch  
Got G's and Lees, like D's and T's  
Charge B's to freeze, all MC's with ease

No dope to cope, just good to go  
There's hope to Pope, big nope for nope  
Quite clever and never, we're together forever  
Run-D.M.C. and we're, tougher than leather

Strong and mighty, hard as can be  
The perception of the life were as strong as D

Never frightened I'm writin', writin' for what's right  
Not schemin' thievin' in the night, I'm keepin' with my  
mic

I got to go for broke and I ain't no joke  
I won't yoke and choke, 'cept the suckers I smoked  
Bumrush and crush, leave 'em in the dust  
I choose to bust the bust, the scums who mess with us

Only strong survive and the weak will die  
As long as I'm alive, I keep my head up high  
Because I'm strong in body and smart in mind  
I was born to rhyme, as a gift to mankind

No punk or chump, never givin' no slack  
We'll be killin' a villain and like chillin', "Yo black"  
I'm not a bum, I'm not dumb, it's me you run from  
I'm the king I do my things until my kingdom come

'Cause I'm rough and tough, cold huff and puff  
Don't bluff the stuff, got enough to muff  
Go long and on, no longer song  
Go on and on just for past the dawn

Put preach and teach, with a speech to reach  
All streets and each, with beats for treats  
Got the King Supreme, may seem the clean  
With a beat and a ring, no dream machine

Not a gang to bang, out to hang with slang  
Talking yang and tang, about everythang  
Just brothers and others, like fathers and mothers  
Who discovered they love us that think they're up and  
above us

No crime or time, just rhyme and I'm  
Full grown and own, no phone or dime  
Just cut the stuff, 'til you get enough  
'Cause we're rougher than tougher and rougher  
tougher than tough

Ah with a voice like thunder, words of wonder  
Over all standin' tall and the suckers fall under  
Possessed with power, cowards will cower  
Ducks we devour hour hour after hour

Three man riot, you can't deny it  
We're so ill that you can't defy it  
Gonna live, positive, forever, and ever  
Run-D.M.C. and we're, tougher than leather

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