Run-d.m.c. "Tougher Then Leather"

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Tougher Then Leather Run Dmc (Jay And Silent Bob Strike Back)

[Run-D.M.C.]

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!

[Run]

The force of course 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 today 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 that I 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 off, not soft of course Just black and back to go back and forth Go to school and cool, ?? ?? and pull Got soul and gold and cold hold a jewel Upset the vet, a vet met a Jet Just let your ??, and I'll win the bet Got a punch to crunch, cold munch for lunch not Grady or the lady from the Brady Bunch Got cheese in Lee's like he's in jeans Charge Visa freeze, on these with ease No dope to cope, just good to go There's hope to Pope, big nope for no 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 ?? ?? ?? lie press strong as Dee Never frightened I'm writin fightin for what's right Let's keep it?? in the night I'm creepin with my mic I got to go for broke, and I ain't no joke I won't yoke and choke, 'cept you suckers I smoked Bumrush and crush, leave em in the dust This is a must to rough, ?? ?? ?? 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 got a ?? ??, it's me you run from I'm the king I do my things until my Kingdom Come!

{*guitar solo*}

[Run]

.. cause .. I'm

Rough and tough, cold huff and puff
Don't bluff the stuff, got enough to rough
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 they think that I've been
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 than tough!

{*quitar solo*}

[Run-D.M.C.]

Ah with a voice like thunder, words of wonder over all standin tall and the suckers fall under Posessed 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" From alex

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