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## Young Gunz Feat. Denim "Tough Luv"

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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

Young Chris (Check it) Young Neef, together for ever, Neef and C I give a fuck how y'all feel but that's real to me

Let's do whatever it takes to find our way To find a way, to find a way Let's do whatever it takes to find our way To find a way, to find a way

I would turn green, from me being in trenches Him, livin' adventurous not worryin' about expenditures Think back, I never left the premises 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 and Jay T-Mac and Carter Neef, gotta work harder Neef

Shit, we're runnin' with S. Carter Neef Dame and Biggs, get on your game my nig The whole clique feel the same my nig So don't think 'cause I'm ahead of you I changed my nig

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Now we got rich athletes that practice evr'day Look at Hov, seem him in action everyday He still at it, sold five 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

'Cause 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 [unverified] 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

Let's do whatever it takes to find our way To find a way, to find a way

The kid back in the zone, killin' them songs I'm back to my old self, C I'm 'bout to prove 'em wrong 'Cause 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 And I know you feel the same when you're signed But you couldn't even ride 'cause 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 momma 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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