

# Run-D.M.C., Tougher Than Leather

Unconceivable, unbelievable  
Grammar like a hammer information receivable  
Sent by the lord, here and abroad  
With words well adored that they can't be ignored  
For force, because that makes Run the boss  
So get lost, because I just tossed the poss  
Make way today, and if I may, I say  
I make pay with Jay, so get away ok  
Gaining weight, I ate the whole plate to date  
Never make the break, I don't state the stake  
Just keep the keep, I don't sleep for weeks  
Get deep to leap, or I'll beep the jeep  
Put down the clown, get 'round the town  
I've bound the sound, and I've found the crown  
Get paid and laid, not jade afraid  
'Cause I stayed and made, not a man to fade  
Gotta group the troop, gotta shoot to shoot  
Shoot hoop to scoop, or a scoop to loop  
Going off and on, not soft to con  
Just black and back to go back and run  
Go to school and cool, not drool or pool  
Gotta soul and goal and cold hold the jewel  
Upset the best I met, met a jest  
Just less the pest, and I'll take the bet  
Gotta punch the crunch, cold munch for lunch  
Not Grady or the lady from the Brady Bunch  
Got Gs and Lees, like Ds and Ts  
Charge Bs for freeze, or Ds with ease  
No dope to cope, just good to go  
There's hope the Pope, big nope for nope  
Quite clever and ever, but 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 writing, write for what's right  
It's even deeper in the night, I'm keepin' with my mic  
I gotta go for broke, and I ain't no joke  
I'm gonna yoke the choke, 'cause of the suckers I smoke  
Bum rush and crush, leave 'em in the dust  
Bust the bust, those scum who mess with us  
Only strong survive, and the weak will die  
As long as I'm alive, I'll keep my head up high  
Because I'm strong in body, and smart in mind  
I was born to bind, as the gift to mankind  
I pump with jump, never givin' no slack  
I be killin' the villain, and I chillin' (you're black)  
I'm not a bum, not dumb, it's me you work from  
I'm the king to my beat 'til 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 from dusk to dawn  
Put preach and teach with a speech to reach  
All streets in each, with beats for treats  
Got the king supreme, may seem the gleam  
With a beam the ream, no scream machine  
Not a gang to bang, out to hang with slang  
Talkin' angers ang, about everything  
Just brothers and others, like fathers and mothers  
Who discovered the lovers that think they're up and above us  
No crime or time, just rhyme and I'm  
Full grown and own no phone or time

Just cut the stuff, do you get enough?  
'Cause we're rougher than tougher and rougher-tougher than tough  
With a voice like thunder, words of wonder  
All alone standing tall and suckers roll under  
Possessed with power, cowards will cower  
Dogs we devour, hour after hour after hour  
Three man riot, you can't deny it  
Will so ill that you can't defy it  
Gonna live positive, forever and ever  
Run-D.M.C, and we're tougher than leather