

# RUN-DMC, Tougher Than Leather

[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"

[D.M.C.]

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 tougher than tough!

{\*guitar 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";