

# Young Gunz, Tough Luv

(Denim: Singing)

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..

(Chris)

Young Chris... (check it)

Young Neef..

Together for ever, Neef & C

I give a f\*\*k how y'all feel but that's real to me!

(Chorus - Denim x2)

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

(Chris)

I would turn green, from me...being in trenches  
Him, livin adventurous...not worryin about expenditures  
Think back, I never left the premisses  
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 & Jay  
T-Mac and Carter Neef, gotta work harder Neef  
Shit...we runnin with S. Carter Neef  
Dame & 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

(Chorus x4)

(Chris)

Now we got rich athletes that practice evr'day  
Look at Hov, seem him in action everyday  
He still at it, sold 5 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 ??  
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

(Chorus)

(Neef)

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 f\*\*ked 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 (Whoo)  
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