

# You So Tough

G-Unit

Nigga you so tough  
Tough until ya heartbeat stop  
The trey-pound pop  
Ya arteries shot  
Ya bleedin and shout  
Get in the pine box  
Damn yous a hard muthafucka  
You so tough  
Tough until ya punkass hit  
The four-fifth kick  
The hypla spit  
You in deep shit  
Now yo ass sit  
You supposed to be hard muthafucka  
You so tough

Bury all ya hatin  
Cause hatred'll bury ya  
Learn not to talk tough talk through ya cellular  
Fuck gettin beef  
The president the senator  
There is no peace  
You the prey or the predator  
While ya plottin on me  
I'm 10 steps ahead ya  
Black 40 calibur  
I'll putta infer-red on ya  
Nigga I'm special  
You mad cause you regular  
Man I don't want yo bitch  
I damn near remember her  
Refresh my memory?  
Oh yeah, I slept wid her  
No wonder she ain't mention you  
When I met wid her  
Mind on my chedda  
They remember me forever  
The groundwork I put in  
Make my lifestyle better... and better  
I like the fuckin street  
Right in them phantom lights  
Montana life  
Two women  
And my hand is ice  
But I don't forget where I come from

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For that china white  
I'll lay a nigga momma down  
We can shoot it out  
Like Frank White did in Chinatown  
You know I got that hard white  
You know I got that tannin brown  
Automatic trey-pound  
Leave a nigga maned-down  
Murda murda homicide  
Real right niggas ride  
Gangstas, they never hide  
Thank God I'm still alive  
My pockets look like there's cracks on me  
My waist looks like I got the mac on me  
These hoes on my dick I got that axe on me  
You a R.N.  
Regular nigga that rap homie  
I'm crack homie  
I'm dope money  
I wake up and wipe my ass wid coke money  
C-back, Maybach  
My shit two-toned  
Nigga run up on that  
Yo ass a tombstone  
I'm wood like a group home  
Ghetto like a payphone  
Jake the snake  
I'm low in the hood

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Yeah I got a knife for a tough nigga  
Nine for a hard nigga  
Don't make me empty the chamber  
Even if I'm locked in a cell block  
You'll fall into shell shock  
When I open ya head wid the banger  
I cause a riot in the yard  
Make a mess in the mess hall  
Like I jus blew trial  
And I ain't got nothin left  
God, what's todays mathematics?  
Shit ain't addin up  
Get knocked wid 10 machine guns

Only get 12 months?  
Ooohh weee, don't talk to me  
You talk to him, you talkin to them  
I got the best lawyers money can buy  
They said they woulda got me ten  
Or maybe nine  
I say "how do you explain how homie breathe? "  
He say "you keep ya mouth shut or you in wid G's"

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