

Ain't Tuff

Famous Dex

(Pooh, you a fool for this one)
Dexter
(Oh Lord, Jetson made another one)
Oh man god damn (Ooh)

I got my bands up, huh (I got my bands)
That bitch a freak, she suckin' my dick, I got my hands up (I got my what?)
You niggas be lookin' at me, what's up?, you ain't damn tough (Damn tough)
I got the gun on me (Bow)
Yeah, you a damn bluff, huh, ooh (Bow, bow)
Niggas be talkin' to police, they talk on the 12, huh, for real (Huh)
I got the money, I get the money on a hill, cuh for real (For real)
Ooh, like Jack and Jill (And Jill)
I'm off a pill for real, huh
Run up on him and kill, huh
He might die for real, huh (For real, ha)

Hold on
I got my bands bitch, suckin' dick with no hands, shit
Oh my god, it's a nasty bitch, uh, I might just marry the bitch, huh
Sike, huh, I'm with the money, right (Right)
Ride me like a bike, huh (Bike)
I had to take a bike, huh
Ooh, takin' hikes every day with the bitch
Riding around with the K and shit, ooh
She wanna fit, ooh, she wanna suck on my dick, huh, ooh (Suck on my dick, th
ottie)
Right, huh, yeah, all night, huh
I get the money, you niggas so lame, huh, get right (Get right)
Glocks (Glocks), run up on 'em, mop, huh, yeah (Mop)
And I keep an extendo with an extra Glock, cuh, ooh (Extra Glock)
Point right out at that window with your bitch she stot, hm, yeah (Bitch tho
t)
And she suckin' dick 'cause that bitch a thot, ha, ooh (Oh man God Damn!)

I got my bands up, huh (I got my bands)
That bitch is free, suckin' my dick, I got my hands up (I got my what?)
You niggas be lookin' at me, what's up?, you ain't damn tough (Damn tough)
I got the gun on me (Bow)
Yeah, you a damn bluff, huh, ooh (Bow, bow)
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Ooh, like Jack and Jill (And Jill)
I'm off a pill for real, huh
Run up on him and kill, huh
He might die for real, huh (oh man god damn)

He gonna die for real, huh (For real)
That boy not in the field, huh (he not)
I get the money for real (For real)
I might just go off a pill (Aye yuh)
I just pop a lil pill (Pop a pill)
And she gettin' horny she pop a lil pill (Pop a- pop a pill)
Ooh, what is the deal?, huh
Run up on me, what is the deal?, huh
What's the issue?, cuh
Blow a nigga like some tissue, huh

I get the money, no issue, huh
Money never was the issue, huh, yeah, huh
I get it, what?, yeah, huh, she get it, huh, ooh (She get it)
Suckin' my dick (What), ooh, she wanted my dick, huh (Hold on)

Wait, huh, one, yeah (One)
Wait, suck two (Two) yeah, huh
Three (Nigga four), huh, wait, huh
Four, what
Dick in her throat
Gonna need more
Go to the gun store, huh (Get all the guns bro)
Get all the guns, bro (Nah, for real)

I got my bands up, huh (I got my bands)
That bitch a freak, she suckin' my dick, I got my hands up (I got my what?)
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