

Tough Boy

Prof

How to make a tough boy
I can't take no shit (fuck that)
Papa ain't raise no bitch (fuck that)
Nothing but goons in the clique (fuck that)
Gotta stay strapped with the stick
How to make a tough boy
Give a fuck what you think (fuck that)
Getting in fights off drink (fuck that)
Spitting up blood in the sink (fuck that)
Can't speak to no shrink
How to make a tough boy

Tough boy don't whine
Tough boy don't snitch
Tough boy get a tough whooping from his tough daddy
Gotta make sure tough boy don't flinch
My first memory was family violence, why I'm a bit nihilistic, your highness
I just sit back in the climate, shaded in silence
Shouldn't complain so I kept it in private
Shots go running through the Southside, poppin'
Way that they were gangbangin', swear that it was Compton
Join up with the youth and go run around robbin'
At an early age steady building our coffins
Papa fist fighting with the bloods at McDonald's
Taught me ain't no way we run away from a problem
Later he would throw the whole house on fire
And you wonder why I ain't love nobody

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Where I'm from you don't crack a smile
If they think you soft then they'll pack you out
Ain't no running from a fight
Ain't no backing down
Just some young niggas lashing out
Fuck a 9-to-5, ain't just trying to survive, we need to thrive
Gotta find us a faster route
Got the drive but never had a map, guided down the wrong path
So that's why you see us crashing out, no dads around
But I was blessed pops stayed and never left
Who knows where I would've been because I stayed as a mess
Trying to raise up my rep, ducking strays on the steps
Every day's another blessing that you take in a breath
Made it out, beat the odds, it's kinda hard on those who didn't when you reach this far
They shake my hand, when they was hating I done peeped it all
To my brothers in the cell, I pray they free them all

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Step one: have him born into poverty young
See how hard he can punch, it oughta be fun
See how many crimes his father commit before he decided to run
Step two: see if he can pursue the same evil to do, deceive and leave excuse
Step three: leave it to beaver and me, tweedle dum tweedle dee, die early and leave
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