

# Rough (feat. Young Jeezy & Freddie Gibbs)

## DJ Drama

I said I solemnly swear I'd take my team to the top  
You know pyrex pots, you know they came with a top  
And I just left the lot in a brand new drop  
And I ain't pay for the roof cause me no like gettin' topped  
I make it rough on you niggas, I make it rough on you hoes  
Quarter brick in my pocket, I spent that shit on my clothes  
You know it costs a few hundred, yeah you should see what I drove  
Clip hold half a hundred, I bought that shit for my foes I make it rough on you niggas, I make it  
rough on you hoes  
And it hold half a hundred, I bought that shit for my foes  
Malibu and Ciroc, I think i jus lost my top  
I think i jus went crazy, I mean my chain too lazy  
These niggas seldom made it.nahhhhh snow believe em  
These niggas talk like they killas  
Dont act like that when i see em  
I call em out how i see em, my house look like a museum  
You gotta be bullshittin snow, maybe a small collisuem  
What kinda vest you got on? I think it Christian Dior  
Got thirty Ks in my cupboard — look like im ready for war  
Brand new Glock out the box, scratch out the serial number  
Then i pull up in the drop, like bitch just give me your number — with a meal, Louie V, eight  
hundred for sweats  
Another 3 for the top, you know that bitch bounced my cheque  
I make it rough on these niggas  
Man I make it rough on these hoes  
Shot that lou kang to coopers?  
Still got that cutlass on 4s  
And I put the bounce with the bunnies  
Cause they like the dust up they nose  
Man I straight Lewinsky these bitches  
Get brain and bust on they clothes  
Might be my last night  
Got gas and shit for the glass pipe  
Hop out, hit a nigga with the act right  
Niggas rap but they ain't about that life, is that right  
You heard about them Gary niggas  
That murder cap straight burry nigga  
Gotta choppa thang you betta carry witchya  
Dont come flexin my area nigga  
My boost phone twerk  
Hit a lick nigga who got work  
Better go get Duct Tape

The nigga pump faked, his whole crew got burnt  
And I crush his feelings  
Copped that southern Cali condo when I killed him  
Tried to get my nigga Young to move out West and cop the buildin

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>