

# Rough Enough

Gravediggaz

Yo, enough's enough  
Yo yo, yo, I'm rough enough  
Yo check it, yo, ain't done enough, betta believe dat  
Yo, can't help enough, yo what the fuck?

Break fool, crack you for robs  
Unless your crew's, adding on to the pot, never known to stop  
I flip the vendetta, scores are armageddon  
And Armaretta sour, when I possess the power  
Spend time with my rhyme like I do with my wiz  
While you brothers locked up, I be teachin ya kids  
Crippled individuals, with critical errors  
Grab a hand for the evil, then vert it to right  
And triple darkness, I got to bring fourth the light  
Sweat the architech, and you bound to get crushed  
Full contact nigga, this ain't two hand touch  
Spot the ball, Frukwan ready to brawl  
One for all, brother try to take what I got  
Raid my spot, pull with that platinum ball  
How you feel when your corn hold label your coat  
I sink your boat, lyrically, I slash your throat

For sure, bet you wake up, bang up the tunes  
For you, the mic is in my twenty one gun salute  
Got a Lex in my laranex, custom skins  
Melon trims, honey wanna ride my 20 inch rims  
It's the pole chain breaker, the dart freight raider  
Detonator zero, peep the unsung hero  
My torch never dim, true indeed  
Still drop degrees, still a threat like a rare disease  
Verbal in the black slit, Medina walk it barefoot  
Leavin' steps of blood for brothers that I love  
Astrogen, see the el capiten, may ask you when  
Strip a couple aspirins, track record  
Rough slaps thrown your writs  
Brothers swim in kiddie pools while I dive off cliffs  
The mad I'll thinker, the heavy hitter  
Back splitter, Medina track ripper  
Attackin' the track quicker

When impact react, with the chrome of steel  
I peels to smoke the fields get illz for real, blaze the track  
Labeled as a full time ready to pump rhyme sudden  
I smoke from the oven, rap skill  
Desert shield crash the wheel  
You be lucky if I'm list, cause I aim to kill (Yo, ahh! )  
Fuck a road block, never a full stop  
You wanna cock block, this nigga, your chance is slim  
From the streets where the heat reach a hundred and ten  
There we since, rise with the blunts and stunts  
Fossils drop, are better then the graves of rock  
Elements and stock, laid do it  
In disguard, fourty five, put my big black Cuban cigar  
Shade Allah, mothafuckin' change at the shift  
For the few line hits that can fuck with this