

# Tough Love

Suzie McNeil

I'll show you how to touch it, squeeze it  
Let it spill all over.  
Let the rhythm pull you onto the floor.

I know you like the feeling,  
When I pull your body closer.  
It'll keep you coming back for more.

Things are getting crazy,  
Let me take you even higher.  
There's no need for this to ever end.

Now take off your clothes,  
Give in to those.  
There's no bullet that we won't bend.

My love, love is tough.  
Baby it's about to get rough.  
I'ma tell you what I like, and you better do it right.

Show me what you're made of.  
Are you ready for my tough love?  
Heeey -ehhh-ehhhh.  
Heeey -ehhh-ehh.

My love, love is tough.  
Baby it's about to get rough.  
I'ma tell you what I like, and you better do it right.

Show me what you're made of.  
Are you ready for my tough love?  
Heeey -ehhh-ehhhh.  
Heeey -ehhh-ehh.

I know you know I like it,  
When you push and pull me tighter,  
Pick me up and then spin me around.

I figure, I should tell you.  
That tonight, this rum and coke  
Isn't the only thing that's going down.

Load it up and lock  
I need you just standing at attention.  
I need to know you comprehend.

That you should take off your clothes.  
Give in to those.  
There's no bullet that we can't bend.

My love, love is tough.  
Baby it's about to get rough.  
I'ma tell you what I like, and you better do it right.

Show me what you're made of.  
Are you ready for my tough love?  
Heeey -ehhh-ehhhh.

Heeey -ehhh-ehh.

My love, love is tough.

Baby it's about to get rough.

I'ma tell you what I like, and you better do it right.

Show me what you're made of.

Are you ready for my tough love?

Heeey -ehhh-ehhhh.

Heeey -ehhh-ehh.

Rap:

Gotta, new Axel. Put him on a feature.

Two tracks, and a little bit of reverb. Looped back, Spin it for the people.

Few extra seconds on the beat, yo. Typical, insert a rapper.

Hear it, switch it up, this parties rich. We record it digital.

It's business policy. She's difficult. This girl is asking me to give it. Rock is just a principle. Like if it's hurts then chances are this thing is love.

That type of chick, Bites her lip. Leather glove, Nobs and whips.

Temperature that rises, getting bumpy on the ride I'm giving.

My love, love is tough.

Baby it's about to get rough.

I'ma tell you what I like, and you better do it right.

Show me what you're made of.

Are you ready for my tough love?

Heeey -ehhh-ehhhh.

Heeey -ehhh-ehh.

My love, love is tough.

Baby it's about to get rough.

I'ma tell you what I like, and you better do it right. (tell you what I like  
. Tell you what I like)

Show me what you're made of.

Are you ready for my tough love?

Heeey -ehhh-ehhhh.

Heeey -ehhh-ehh.