

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

Laid Back

Its the return of the irregular
Substitute pencils with laptops and handhelds
So you think I'm credible
At least more so than these so called artists
Switchin density up like they aint used to be the softest
But my flow has been hardened like gem stones
Colder than placin a brother in the friend zone
Lines spray like mace because I never hesitate
I just write n regulate, then I let it marinate
Like that
Honestly its pretty simple
Cause your flow so-so word to thimbles
Nimble enough to enter the club
Leave undetected like Im tryina run, so homey wassup?
Oh man, word to the lam, please understand
That I am, one helluva man kids
And its as easy as that, kick raps n spit facts,
Still I'm laid back, shawty ya dig?

You've got to layback
You've got to take it slow
There in that Maybach
You've got let it go

This is that laid back in a drop top Cadillac
With a bottle of the yak and some models in the back
And my niggas got the dro paped up
Like old school afros lil buddy we done came up
Started workin for the paper
But her old man still waitin' on his pay stub
So I took her down south to Decatur
Flip the script, transition the whip to make her
Question every decision and taste that she had in men
How'd you end up right here? aint no accident
You got me losin focus, no camera lens
Gotta free my mind up, jus' spark it then
We gon' rap it out, I know you thinkin bout the future

But right now smoke on this stuff like a hookah
Ease ya stress, fill up your chest
Exhale then express those sentiments

Chorus

What to say in a third verse
Beat already been 'hearsed
No return and really no cheap burn
Only loud packs to get the pack coughin'
Smokin the fire, aint nobody talkin
We just lost in thought
I criss crossed her heart
Go from hopin that we make it
To you cant keep us apart
And I, use my art to manuever
Thirty paces ahead of the others
Look at the blueprints
Nevermind, I can't really just describe
The whole plan, well because its one of a kind
Heard if you the jack of all, you the ace of nothin
Little D is on the hook, I got Dave on tha production
Cuttin that smooth sh**, from nation to nation
I know you'll rock with this, know what Im sayin?
Hold up, I said from nation to nation
I guarantee you'll rock with each word that I'm sayin

Chorus

Chorus

Written by Jace Webb and Dave Tough © 2015

Contact: Dave Tough * 5801 Tee Pee Trace * Cane Ridge, Tennessee

615.554.6693 www.davetough.com dave@davetough.com