

# Tough

## Kellie Pickler

I wanted lace, I wanted pearls, to be a princess like  
The other girls.  
But life came hard, to my front door.  
And I grew up trying  
To even out the score.  
Tough, I ain't never been nothing but tough, all my edges have  
Always been rough.  
But Jesus loves me anyway.  
Oh backbone, there ain't nothing wrong with a woman that  
Got a little backbone.  
You just wait 'til you taste her kind of love. You want a shy little thing, a pretty little high heel  
thing,  
Gonna cry if I don't polish up.  
Tough.  
The way I see it, the hand of fate, did me a favor, with  
The cards he dealt my way.  
Found out real fast, life is a game.  
You're out real quick if you don't know how to play, tough. I ain't never been nothing but tough,  
all my edges have always been rough.  
But Jesus loves me anyway.  
Oh backbone, there ain't nothing wrong with a woman that  
Got a little backbone.  
You just wait 'til you taste her kind of love. You want a shy little thing, a pretty little high heel  
thing,  
Gonna cry if I don't polish up.  
Are you serious? You ain't fooled me much.  
You justa hanging round  
So you can try your luck.  
Well tough, I ain't never been nothing but tough,  
all my edges has always been rough.  
You want a shy little thing, a pretty little high heel thing,  
gonna cry if I don't polish up.  
You know what I got to say about that is tough  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.