

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 just 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
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