

## Step Off

ALLBLACK

Jax sent it to 'em

Strap on my lap, ain't got shit tucked  
Put this nickel in his face, bet he give it up  
If you leave me with your bitch, she gon' let me fuck  
All this shit was meant to be, I don't believe in luck  
Bankrolls, all I think about is bankrolls  
I'ma go up in my safe if the bank closed  
No friends, but I got shooters on my payroll  
Black cowboy, I'm like Jamie off of Django

Fire in the club, superstar from the dubs  
Probably came for that bag, you can pay me up in ones  
I'm the West Coast Peezy, I was trappin' in the mud  
I was up in New Orleans sendin' hoes up to the flood  
Thank God for DTB, rest in peace, Bugz  
Outcalls dropped, they showed me so much love  
Twenty niggas around me, I'm the only one had it  
All that money I gave out, I could've went and bought a Patek  
Every show, I'm frontline, strapped up, full savage  
On tour with an AR just in case shit got tragic  
All this pain in my eyes, I feel like I'm gon' cry  
I'm feelin' real suicidal, but right now I can't die  
I got kids to feed, I got toes to bleed  
All this pressure in my head, feel like my nose gon' bleed  
Ain't got no privacy, everybody notice me  
Actin' like I'm too high so these hoes could leave

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