

# Hot Steppa

BEXEY

I walk through the fire  
Now i'm a hot steppa  
Fire starter  
Feel no pressure  
I'm on my own level

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Full fit Burberry ice white jewellery  
Diamonds in her eyes  
Look how she observing me  
Hot steppa, yeah  
Go getta, no pressure  
Shirt tucked in like a professor  
Oh yes i'm maneuvering  
I do this thing  
I'm cruising in  
You lose, I win  
That's how the game go  
Uppercut her ribs  
I know how to break bones  
Imma take these hoes' soul on they way home  
High flyer but I lay low  
How she put it on me  
How the fuck could I say no  
I'm just watching now she swayin' slow  
Energy capture the one look at her  
then it's case closed  
Notorious like Conor  
Do what I like when I wanna  
Lipstick allover my collar, she a problem  
I'm from England  
but I'm runnin' up all these dollars  
I'm with the devil not with the hand of god  
Like Maradonna

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