

## Reverse Your Steps

De La Soul

Who floats like a butterfly, sting like a bee  
Not me! Leave that for that boxing great  
Yet I float like b-balls on a path to swish  
Sting like making shots when you're pissed  
Of course that's sayin you're on court to playin a round  
Unprotected blues and I'm the same bad news  
You come pokin your face in my place  
The rest you best believe you're gonna lose  
I'll choose every line to floor ya  
I'm a New York nigga, my momma and them from Waynesboro, Georgia  
Wonder Why, I cop weed just to feed  
To my expectations to keep them high  
Cause my own try to hold me back, with that black on black rhyme  
Get off me blackie! Your whole style tacky  
And lack the approach of men  
You just a kitten in a lion's den, alright reverse it, aiyyo

Back up lil' nigga, reverse your steps  
Back up lil' nigga, reverse your steps  
Back up lil' nigga, reverse your steps  
Reverse your steps, reverse your steps  
.. Reverse your steps  
Back up lil' nigga, reverse your steps  
Back up lil' nigga, reverse your steps  
Back up lil' nigga

Reverse your steps

I box better when I'm on these ropes  
And got bloody in the eighth but your apes couldn't save you  
The left got brutal and ripped shack your ribs back  
So now you sprayin the streets without eatin  
My plate's got broccoli and snow peas on it  
See we healthy like Lance Armstrong and then Popeye  
Small fry fuckin with these Spuds McKenzies  
Get the bucks, get the money, and the bid or your Benjis  
Radar heavy I analyze the blips  
See me comin in your land I'mma AND-1 this bitch  
Ain't nuttin to lose but these two fronts, a few stunts  
The Chuckers got strings on 'em, we airborne  
Cleared for takeoff, face off the square puzzle  
Got you puzzled like yo is it peace or piece?  
Increase the blows for the stutter step to it  
Make you jump back and kiss your death and step back!