

# STEP BACK

Dro Kenji

Bezels on bezels  
I get money, I'm up in my level  
Breakin' bread with all of my fellows  
No time for the pussy, got occupied schedules  
No nine to five  
We ain't fuckin', then why would I slide?  
You wastin' your pussy  
A bona fide nigga can't chill with the rookies  
Bro, talk to 'em, Kenji, they keep overlookin'

I really mean it when I say expensive  
And none of these bitches is rich enough to kiss it  
My wide body Mercedes don't got a kit  
But the Glock in the console, it's best not to trip  
I've been up off these Addies like Marvin The Martian  
I'm so outer space, UFO like a disc  
And I'm, ooh, drownin' in water, but I cannot swim so I need a lifeguard on  
my dick (Okay)

Fuck, I'm so damn lit  
Chop' close, fuck-niggas, keep it in my backpack  
Fuck, grrah  
Foot on necks, I ain't never gon' step back  
Stick close, niggas sending hoes around me  
Lil' Dro smokin' on big-ass ground beef  
Car got a POV all around me  
Smokin' on loud, I'm where the clouds be  
Fuck, I'm so damn lit  
Chop' close, fuck-niggas, keep it in my backpack  
Fuck, grrah  
Foot on necks, I ain't ever gonna step back (Okay)

Pussy look good, but that's just on Snapchat  
And I ain't on OnlyFans, so I ain't gon' clap back (Okay, okay)  
Yeah, she got a man, but I still ain't ask that (Ooh)  
Old broke-ass bitch askin' for my Cash App  
She got them cubic zirconias wrapped on her neck  
And her sugar daddy tryna pay for the rest (No, no, no)  
Keep on playing these games so I call her my quest  
After I beat this mission, bet her mom beat my test  
There was Stacy and Casey, and probably Aretha  
And they face a canvas, so I made Mona Lisa  
I can't go on dates, I take them hoes for some pizza  
Kick her out the house and she gon' act like I tease her (Okay)  
You know I'm Mike Dimes  
I never go wine and dine, I think that's a waste of time  
Nigga, this ice can blind ya  
I'ma go and remind her that her friend is finer (Okay)

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Fuck, I'm so damn lit

Buckets on me, diamonds water, and it's slidin' off of my wrist (My wrist)  
She gon' hang around the money-gettin'-niggas  
I'ma take the ho to Saks and change her life with six (Whoa, whoa)  
I made six last night off rapper shit, she think my life so sick  
I just heard seven fanned out bitches screaming my name like I'm Rick  
You see me, you see big ass ganja, come here, baby, let's get lit (Okay, oka  
y, lit, lit)  
Just hit your city, let's get silly, come here, baby, suck this dick  
It's not a date, bitch, come and find out  
I'm in the studio, pull up right now  
I'm so high, turn all the lights out  
I'm so hot, bring all the ice out

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Fuck, grrah  
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Stick close, niggas sending hoes around me  
Lil' Dro smokin' on big-ass ground beef  
Car got a POV all around me  
Smokin' on loud, I'm where the clouds be (Okay)  
Fuck