

Stepper

Good Charlotte

In the beginning, wasn't winning
I was trying, I'd be lying not to say I was poor
She was down when I met her
She said, "No matter the weather, babe
We'll just sleep on the floor"
Now I'm paid to run this way
And I'm everything I said I would be
Now we're living, got some children
Got the linen, goddamn
I give her everything that she needs

'Cause I'm a real stepper
I'm a rhyme killer
She's a bad motherfucker
And she just wants to ride with me
She's a fashion killer
She's a real thriller
She's a heart stealer (And I know)
That she just wants to ride with me

Every morning, I be yawning
When I start it, yeah, I wake up and I piss excellence
Put my hat on, grab my hoodie
Hit the pavement and I go and get them dollars and cents
It's sold-out seats to hear me speak
Yeah, I feel fucking great
And in the evening, we just order Matsuhisa
And you know we always get the champagne

Bitch, I'm a real stepper
I'm a rhyme killer
She's a bad motherfucker
And she just wants to ride with me
She's a fashion killer
She's a real thriller
She's a heart stealer (And I know)
That she just wants to ride with me

She just wants to ride with me
That's my ride-or-die

I'm a real stepper
I'm a rhyme killer
She's a bad motherfucker
And she just wants to ride with me
She's a fashion killer
She's a real thriller
She's a heart stealer (And I know)
That she just wants to ride with me

She just wants to ride with me
She just wants to ride with me
She just wants to ride with me
She just wants to ride with me