

Step

JayDaYoungan

(Damn, BT)
Oh, woah, oh, woah
Oh, oh
Hmm-mmmmm
Oh, oh

I said I stepped out with that stick, I'ma tryna step (I'm tryn
a step)
Just think twice, you don't move right? Bitch, you get left (Yo
u get left)
I'm sippin' codeine and this shit fucking up my health (Oh, woa
h)
Ran up a check, I'm outta breath
She suck the dick, don't use no hands, she tell me she don't ne
ed help
On Percocet, don't fuck with Xan's but don't do thirtys, I'm no
t Steph
I'm clutching pistols, been official, don't mistake me for no r
ef
I done been burnt up on a pussy nigga, show him how it felt
.308's, .38's and we love choppers
You spot him, drop him, this here go for all of my shottas
Hit him in the face and make sure he won't go to the doctor
Won't leave a trace at the interstate, one love to my top ones
Walk a nigga down, like, "What the fuck you talkin' 'bout lil n
igga?"
Face shot, face shot, can't wait to catch him slippin'
My niggas on them pills, look in their face, they rollin' off t
hem jiggas
Eight Glockes, eight Glockes, they know we totin' pistols

Big Glockes, got big knots, put that shit on your brain
Fuck on that bitch from the back, then I fuck from the front wh
ile she pullin' on all of my chains (Oh, oh)
Mm-mm, but bitch, I stepped out, tryna see who's tryna step (Tr
yna step)
I got that heat, I'm tryna see who tryna melt

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ep)
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I'm clutchin' pistols, been official, don't mistake me for no r
ef

I done been burnt up on a pussy nigga, show him how it felt

.308's, .38's and we love choppers (And we love chopper)

Spot him, drop him, this here go for all of my shottas (All of
my shottas)

Hit him in the face and make sure he won't go to the doctor (Wo
n't go to the doctor)

Won't leave a trace at the interstate, one love to my top ones
(One love to my top ones)

Walk a nigga down, like, "What the fuck you talkin' 'bout lil n
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