

Every Time We Step

Lil Loaded

(Stebbz)
(Damn, VG, you made this?)
Steppin', huh, ayy, oh
That glizzy 'round me every time I step
I step, step, ayy

That glizzy 'round me every time I step (That glizzy, glizzy 'round me)
Real niggas 'round me every time I step (Real niggas be around me)
Show 'em I'm 'bout it every time I step (Swear, it's so war)
We climbin' mountains every time we step (Uh, yah, yah, yah)

Ayy, bad bitches crowd me every time I step (I'm steppin', steppin')
That bitch compoundin' every time I step (Steppin', huh)
Trenches around me every time I step (Slow-mo)
The gang behind me every time I step, oh (Ayy, yah)

You really 'bout it? Come and show me
Told the judge that she could blow me
Fuck a nine, I need a forty, but that nineteen left him holy
My clip longer than Giannis
I'ma shoot it, I promise (I promise)
His bitch got trained like she Thomas (Voom)
I just keep workin' and grindin'
I'm still a smacker, ain't hidin'
The opps know where they could find me
'Cause I'ma smacker, I ain't duckin' shit
Loaded, he be runnin' shit
Block baby, he don't run from shit
You solid, then you fuck with this
I'm goin' straight ape, I'm stompin' on his face
Never speak on my bro case (No)
Fill his place when he away (Look)
I'm ready to score, I'm ready for war, I'm ready to rock out
If you talkin' smoke, you talkin' beef (What?), we pullin' mops out
You think I'm down, you think I'm lackin', bitch (Yup), I pull that Glock out (Bitch)
Forty bullets get to blazin' (Forty), he don't wanna talk now
I use four flows in one verse (Yah), now that's some type of talent (I'm talented)
Get to shootin' like I'm Kobe (What?), they know Loaded never passin' (Swish)
Thought that rap shit was gon' change me (What?), but bitch, shootin' still my passion (Passion)

That glizzy 'round me every time I step (That glizzy, glizzy 'round me)
Real niggas 'round me every time I step (Real niggas be around me)
Show 'em I'm 'bout it every time I step (Swear, it's so war)
We climbin' mountains every time we step (Uh, yah, yah, yah)

Ayy, bad bitches crowd me every time I step (I'm steppin', steppin')
That bitch compoundin' every time I step (Steppin', huh)
Trenches around me every time I step (Slow-mo)
The gang behind me every time I step, oh (Ayy, yah)

I got the gang when I be steppin'
Neighborhood what I be reppin'
Hella plays is what I'm catchin' how I grind for you

Ain't got time for no affection, I made time for you
Right to the side for you, I just can't lie to you
Ayy, this rap shit got me feelin' like a boss
Too much money, I won't float
Burn 'em all like John Ross
Pound it out, man, that shit cost (Cost)
Pound it out, yeah, that shit cost (Oh)
Ayy, my city ain't believe in me (What?), now they all gon' support ('Port)
Keep the fake niggas out (You know), so I had to build a fort (Yeah)
And if they think they'll come around and I'ma whack them boys with force (I
step)
Ayy, you nice, my big homies had to tell him, "Pass the torch" (Like, "Here"
)
They like, "Nigga, this is your time to shine" (This is your time)
I won't do no hatin', no, I'm proud of mine (No, I'm proud)
Send that boy to Heaven, he get out of line (Oh no)
They know that I'm a demon, blow 'em down 'bout mine
Don't speak on me no name, slang that iron 'bout mine (-Ine, -ine, -ine)

That glizzy 'round me every time I step (That glizzy, glizzy 'round me)
Real niggas 'round me every time I step (Real niggas be around me)
Show 'em I'm 'bout it every time I step (Swear, it's so war)
We climbin' mountains every time we step

Oh no, yah-yah