

# Steppers

M Row

Like ([?])  
Manuever outside, it's just me and my stepper  
Bullets like pepper, more hot than my temper  
25 times 2, 50 shots all together  
Shit feel like we both was just flocking forever  
Thinking I'm bluffing, nigga, never  
Had his hand in his pocket and ran, I was clever  
Lil [?] got shot from his neck up  
Shit went through his brain, that boy needed a checkup (M Row)

Bike, foot, V, I don't care how we travel, somebody getting fessed up  
Had a hard time adjusting my ski, like, I had to tie all my dreads up  
In the whip on a spree, had to turn up the speed, calling my opper just to g  
ive her a heads up  
Baby, please, stay in your crib, I'll be up in a few when I'm bringing my fr  
iends up  
Tell me the verdict, what's the gimmick  
Nigga threw 10, so you know Ima double it  
His mans in the way, not minding his business  
I threw shots, nigga ducking it  
I was flocking with anger, ain't stop till its finished  
He ain't throw back nothing, nigga chucking it  
They know my stance by the way of my pivot  
Pass me the ball on court and I'm dubbing it  
Nigga thought he was crazy, I start upping it  
Compact 40, shit came with the rubber grip  
They know my body, I stay on some other shit  
If they want the smoke, I'm yelling what's up with it  
Ten toes down, to the floor, and, I'll put a nigga right under it  
In love with that money, that paper, I'm touching it  
Not one of them niggas that yall should be fucking with  
Push one button and I'll get whoever hit  
Word to my mother, my opps is soft  
Been on a couple of missions where I got to clicking and these niggas really  
took off  
I know that life is a gamble, you win or you lose, but we is not taking no l  
oss  
And I know this gang banging shit look cool, but half of you niggas don't kn  
ow what it cost  
Not hitting no innocents, yall know we be spinning shit  
Started throwing first cause I saw he was fidgeting  
All I need is my ski and my gloves, pass me my shades and I promise Ima get  
rid of him  
Word to bro, I'm getting sick of it  
Trigger happy with Jackie, I really love clicking it  
When I hop in that ride, don't ask who to drive, cause I'm trying to make su  
re that them bullets is hitting him

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