

## Step to Dis

Master P

Whassup man?

I think you need to back up off me brah  
Cause right now, I'm not feelin too good  
And I have a attitude problem  
You might push that button to strike that nerve  
So you need to just go 'head on and back up

WHICH ONE OF YOU WENCHES SCRATCHED MY 600??!

Y'all don't wanna step to dis, hah, whut?  
I used to check domes, now it's platinum over chrome  
Surveillance in my home, but they still tappin my phone  
See I'm the thug of the century  
Cause I done laid it down  
from the streets to overseas to penitentiary  
We got beef, diss 3rd Ward and get the soldiers  
I represent the 3rd Ward Callio' I thought I told ya  
See the eyes of the tiger in my blood  
Ask TLC, am I a motherfuckin scrub?  
We attack from the back whether it's a Jag or some cat  
I'm all about my scratch -- you get that? (hahah)  
See nuttin don't last forever  
but Only God Can Judge Me, cause I'm down to do whatever

Y'all don't wanna step to dis, hah, whut?  
Soldiers make some noise (HOODY HOO) whassup, where you at?  
All my thugs in the front and all my thugs in the back  
See I'm a soldier for life and that's real I keep it trill  
Body full of tattoos and a motherfuckin gold grill  
I like my Henn and my trees cause I'm a baller  
Can I really hoop? Fool, ask Vince Carter  
Six million on top, now y'all suckers pop  
When I close down shop, don't make me get the glock  
From the South to the East, give it up  
And from the West to the North we bout to tear the fuckin club up  
(UNNNNNNNNGGGH) Lotta players wanna serve me  
Cause I'm the ghetto Bill Gates but I'm legit, ya heard me??

Y'all don't wanna step to dis, hah, whut?  
Here come dem boys out the bricks, a-lil-daddy whassup  
You say you bout trigger play, now show me that you a thug  
I ain't wit that mouthin off, I'm out spillin your blood  
Mess around if you wanna box, gon' stay in the mud  
No Limit soldiers known for bustin it up  
Better tell him it's real, we be tossin it up  
So if you step to these soldiers I think you better show some love  
Cause we 99 strong, and we nuttin but thugs  
and pistols bein cocked at all times  
and when you run up you gon' fall down  
Cause I'ma hit you with the heat and make you calm down  
You ain't ready to go to war with a real soldier  
So don't step to me fool, cause the game is over

Y'all don't wanna step to dis, hah, whut? [repeat 8X]