Steppas

Moneybagg Yo

30 on me, I'ma cut a fool
Callin' all the steppers to the front
Get ready for the show, ayy, it's on
We always number one when shit get thumped
They ain't think Ric was comin' home
Calling all the rangers to the front (Come on)
Get ready for the show (Come on, let's go, come on, let's go)
I'm always number one, I'm at the front (Bitch)
Now, no one has to know

Ah, ugh, ugh, go
Step how you want me to step for you, don't be no crash dummy
I ain't gon' tell you do nun' I wouldn't do (Nope), I'm just bein' a hunnid
Push for me the same way I push for you
In the street, your credit good until it ain't (Facts)
No snitchin', won't tell the truth
Sky blue coupe, I drop the roof (Stretch)
Bought a lil' puppy for my boo (Nah)
You can see my shit through the tint
Ask Johnny, five thousand a tooth
Spanish bitch call me, "Papi chu"
Free my lil' Doggie, cut 'em loose
While they at it, free Shiesty, Pooh
Heavy steppin' on shit like boots (Bagg)

Yeah, ain't nobody know nothin' but niggas still told
Yola, real snow, put half on it, and it's still strong
Stressin' searchin' through my dresser drawer, all my pills gone
You did it first, I came through, did it worse so I don't feel wrong
Rico tried to warn me 'bout a cross over the jail phone
Sprayin' Magic on the envelope, we put his mail on
Shirt off when I skrrt off, need the Lamb' rose
Brodie was my friend since we was kids, we were sharin' clothes
Still give 'em a headstone, nigga

Calling all the rangers to the front (Step for me, stretch sum'n)
Get ready for the show (Let's go, let's go)
I'm always number one, I'm at the front (Ah, duh)
Now, no one has to know (Free Budd)
Callin' all the steppers to the front (Step for me)
Get ready for the show, ayy (Stretch sum'n, stretch sum'n)
We always number one when shit get thumped (Ah, duh)
Now, no one has to know (Free Budd)

Ayy, I'm back, bitch, and I still like to smack shit
Whack shit, might leave a couple up in Saks Fifth
Fuck 'em if he ain't with me, not the West, I'm from the East
Stretch sum'n and get up with me, you know that we pay our tabs
On the dash, still droppin' fives, one of one, I cop 'em fast
Track the car, I'm speedin', nigga, kill me 'fore I need a nigga
Who said we was even, nigga? '09, I was readin', nigga
'010, I was leavin', nigga, if I said I changed, believe it, nigga

Diamonds crazy, you niggas fugazi, I ain't never been lazy
Count up the million, hand for hand, band for band, gram for gram
I can go Cullinan for Cullinan, I can go Lamb' for Lamb'
I can go mansion for mansion, I can go acres in land

I just bought a penthouse, five million in Atlanta
Pull up in the valet in a Lemonhead Phantom
Yeah, I'm big Gotti, never sleepin' on the business (Wake up)
Callin' all the gangsters to the front, perfect attendance
Yup, big (Gotti)

Calling all the rangers to the front (Step for me, stretch sum'n)
Get ready for the show (Let's go, let's go)
I'm always number one, I'm at the front (Ah, duh)
Now, no one has to know (Free Budd)
Callin' all the steppers to the front (Step for me)
Get ready for the show, ayy (Stretch sum'n, stretch sum')
We always number one when shit get thumped (Ah, duh)
Now, no one has to know (Free Budd)

Steppin' on shit, free my nigga 42, we come blow you (Free the gang)
Other niggas couldn't tote you too much bag 'cause they backdoor you
Ain't no T.I., Lil Flip situation, we beefin'? I hoe you (Blow your brains)
I take out your whole bloodline like I'm supposed to, I don't know you (Gang
, gang)
Spin the block, knock the fans out the window, you hear the chop' (Woo)
That's the mop, set you up with a bitch, look like Vivica Fox (Pussy)
He went for the plot so she took him down for a AP watch (Ice)
Sliced him with a blade, in his own crib, make the neighbors watch

Drop a ten, we gon' box him in soon as she drop her pin
You know my money good, tell lil' bruh, "Lock that in" (Lock that in)
Got to hand the 'migos passes, you is not my kin
It's either death or jail with us, this shit is not gon' end
We steppin', modify the weapons
How the lines and steppers willin' to die behind they sections?
Catch him, that's a blessin' 'cause niggas ain't outside
You calculatin' attempteds, you must be out your mind, free all the guys, ye
ah

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