

HOT STEPPA

Ocean Wisdom

Hot steppa
Make you run
Run away
From da gang
Hot steppa
Watch your mouth
Hold your tongue, not my hand
I'll kill you wid this shh
And this
Shh
And this
Blank
Hot steppa
In your crib
Take your dough
And your dank
Hot steppa
Make you run
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Look, all my life I been fulfillin'
That's why the galdem look at me Goku n look at you Krillin
Look at you chillin'
Sharing a zoot, 8 man watching you billin'
I can't relate to man that can't relate to me
I can't berate a man for tryna get this P
It makes the world go round
Said she ain't the type of chick that's swayed by Ps
But funny when you getting money like me even the girls go down
No we don't ca men are trash an gyal are treasure
Sometimes the treasure has a rash between her feathers
And sometimes the treasure's way too active wid the fellas so the treasure t
urn from gold to like a semen covered relic
I been on tracks with Method
Questioning my certiness is either dumb or jealous
You're just hating ca a nigga young rich an over zealous
But I'm really very friendly, in the flesh I'm just a bredda
Until you piss me off
And then I carve an O into your chest or get you got
You listen to the cops them man there snitchin' to the plod
Them man there bitchin' to the gov
Them man there itching to be squad
While I risk my life for a brudda no other
Issa mad ting how we make 'em hide in cupboards

Oooh
Hot steppa so stubborn wid the 9
Tryna make a lickle violence bubble oooh

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The bigger I get
The more fickle a foe
They morh into a bro
Tell 'em abort the rigmarole
I'm on it back to back to back to back
Tours letting you know
I be the I'm the one that spun the track and slaughtered all of the foes
Yeah I get the, bag
Back of the Benz, stack of the Raws
Billin' a cone
Black and excellent
And any expense, is covered in gold
She covered it oh
I shouldn't have said that
The beat under control
I figure the flow
Dem man there can't spray dat
Yo Meth no need to he packin' the mac in the back of the ac
I'm attackin' a prat wid the back of my hand
That's a slap in the back of the head
If he chat and he doesn't want that it's a fact
Man couldn't pander to that if it's that
I put a shank in the flab of the back
Man need flubber to ball wid the gang
I got the energy up in the flat
Galdem be boppin' then man are relaxed
They tryna look cool but you know that they're gassed
Look at the way that I got 'em to clap
Dab skank, act spaz
Chat crap, get smacked
Big man, big wap
Click clack, bin bag
Zig zag, jaw snap

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