

# Step To Me

Pouya

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Step to me bitch, step to me bitch, Step to me  
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Rap as fuck slow  
Baby bone  
Cold like snow  
I'm on my future shit  
So you already know  
How I go  
When I eat ya hoe  
Out on the low  
She falling up  
When I'm in it  
When I finished  
She wanna go eat dinner with me

I won't do none of that yo  
I gotta make moves  
So I gotta make dope  
I'm talking that bread  
I'm talking that flow  
I'm talking' that paper that make the world go round  
See through you hoes  
OG sound  
You ain't a friend, Then you was a I  
They touching the box, unless I get top  
Test that hoe she a box top down  
Steel not paid one damn dime  
Ya pussy tryna fuck with mine  
Can't hear you like you isn't mine  
She blow my phone up  
Like a m [?]  
Through this shit a bunch of times  
They claiming shit  
But she ain't mine

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