

# Big Stepper

Roddy Ricch

Yeah

Mm, ayy

Big stepper like Big Meech, mhm

I was taught to go and get it straight up out the mud, lil' nigga

Murder, murder, murder, keep my slugs my nigga, uh

I was taught to never show no love, my nigga

Pop a Xanax, I ain't never had no feelings

What I got planned next? Gotta put the stars in the ceilings

Slidin' down Fairfax, nigga I was plottin' on the million

I want a billion nigga, so that's on God I ain't chillin'

Yeah, ha ha, perky, perky, dirty soda

Ayy, only talk bags on the Motorola

Ayy, push the Hellcat like an old Corolla

Ayy, I'ma let these racks talk for me nigga

Bitch I done ride with the shooters, ayy

Made my cousin a killer

In the '15, I was neighborhood drug dealer

I'm so cold hearted, I can't show no love, nigga

But I fuck that bitch to PARTYNEXTDOOR, "Persian Rugs", nigga, uh

Bought a brand new AP, it was 50.000 total

It feel like the Flu Game, when I sold out the Novo

I had to finess and get the bag, I had mad dough though

If he ain't try and go get the safe, I get it crackin' solo

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Bird vision, bank account

Had a bad bitch put a 100.000 in her spandex

That 100 that made me million, I got it laminated

Can't fuck with none of these broke niggas, they contaminated

Thank God for all of these bluefaces, I barely done made it

Made 40.000 on new years, took a private to Vegas

I been on promethazine so long, when I'm slidin' I'm faded

I been tryin' to get a crib so long, now I got it, it's gated

I been touchin' all of these millions, I know they gon' hate it

My chef cook up Filet Mignon, got sauce and then ate it

Nigga I been ballin' every season like Kobe with eight

All these niggas gon' hate

I stayed down and got rich, now I'm fuckin' on this lil' baby

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