

## Step That Step

Sawyer Brown

Mama told me when I was three  
The street'll never get you nowhere  
You take a street car jumpin' and back beat bump  
And get along like it isn't there  
You hold your head up high  
Like you're gonna fly

You take the bitter 'til you find the sweet  
And when you got that crowd and it's screamin' loud  
You leave them sittin' on the edge of their seat

You gotta step that step  
Walk that walk  
Shake that thing  
Honey, talk that talk

Hollywood, if New York could  
Keep you babblin' 'til the break of day  
No time to rest and you've got to feel blessed  
'Cause you're gonna get it anyway  
You start to wail and your face turns pale  
You've got to pump it 'til your pistol pops  
And as the eagle flew, baby, so will you  
'Cause you're climbin' all the way to the top

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