

# Step Up

## Digital Underground

(Step up) What, (Step up) what, (Step up) what  
(Step up, step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up) Help us out, say, "Step up, step, step up, step up"  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
Step up, step, step up, step up  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
What, step up, step, step up, step up  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
What, step up, step, step up, step up  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)

Now you can tell from my everyday fits, I still ain't rich  
Cease and desist with them tricks (Tricks)  
I'm just another brown man caught up in this mix (Mix)  
Tryin' to make a dollar out of eighty cents  
Doesn't mean that we can't hit the sheets  
Baby, I can see, maybe, most of y'all recognize me  
I'm Shock G, the one who put the satin in they panties  
Ayy, Money B is up this bitch

What's up, love, how you doin'?  
Well, I've been hangin', sangin', tryin' to do my thing  
Oh, you heard that I was bangin'  
Your homegirl you went to school with? That's cool  
But did she tell you about her sister and your cousin, now I'm buzzin'  
See, weekends was made for Michelob  
But it's a Monday, my day, just let me hit it, yo  
And don't mistake my statement for a clown  
Shh, we'll keep it on the down low as long as you know I get around

(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
Step, step up, step up  
(Round and round, round we go)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Round and round, round we go)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Round and round, round we go)  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Round and round we go)

Hold on, look  
Now I be drinkin' hard liquor, the results come quicker  
I got scratch, bitch (Wicka-wicka)  
I'm sick of you bougie hoes  
I be fuckin' with them hoodrats in hoochie clothes  
(Some makeup, bitch, plus some booty poles)  
Fuck that, you got the plush cat  
Bend over and let me touch that (What's that?)  
A freckle face lunch that  
Make her take a knee like a touchback  
And grab a hold to nut sack, and let me bust fat (Come on)

Step up, step, step up, step up  
Step up, step, step up, step up (Say what?)  
Step up, step, step up, step up (Come on)  
Step up, step, step up, step up (Uh-huh)  
Step up, step, step up, step up  
Step up, step, step up, step up  
Step up, step, step up, step up  
Look, round and round we go  
The Piano Man, y'all  
(Step up, step, step up, step up)  
(Step up, step up, step up)  
(Step, step up, step up, step up)  
Give it up for Shock G, y'all  
Piano Man in the motherfuckin' house