

# Steppin (feat. Busy Signal)

Christopher Martin

When wi touch the road nothing nuh clash  
A-team pull up and h=the yazza dem a flash  
Bush to the bone, pocket full a cash  
When the gyal dem si wi all a dem a scream  
Oh my God! Drop cards, dem a fire gash  
Deh pon the paper chases like a 100 meter dash  
Step up pon the stage because the works dem haffi bash  
A suh the cameras dem a flash Me and my friends  
Steppin, steppin, steppin  
You know we and the ladies will be  
Steppin, steppin, steppin A seh the big yard crew will be  
Steppin, steppin, steppin You know a big deal business when we  
Steppin, steppin, steppin You hear the thing go suh wush, wush  
Benz just passed  
Pass in a dark glass  
Music a blast  
Nough girls waan have mi fi dem breakfast  
If a nuh second or first, is a first class  
Badmind and haters get embarrass  
Step in a the future, some live in a the pass  
When wi a step wi crush the snake under the grass  
Chris Martin sing da hook yah fast  
When wi touch the club wi change the scene  
Put away the local cause tonight we spending green  
Mix the Shawn Sawn yes wid the Hennessy  
Have a tension we the gyal dem just a pree  
24 inches and a very mi machine  
Higher than the haters all the scheme weh dem a scheme  
Dem a try fi stop the food but they can never come between  
Some a follow we like we and it a family  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>