

J-Roc **"Step To Me"**

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My words resemble death you can call me the
undertaker
Ima crazy nigga, I'll snatch ya daughter shoot her then
I'll rape her

I'm the type a nigga that will burn ya like a hot touch
Think I'm playin I'll leave ya body on the front porch

I like to let all the bullshit fall dead last
And watch the hate fall to the ground like a bad pass
By the way I aint behind ya I'm bout to lap ya ass
They say I'm movin slow, but I'm just thinkin fast

(Yeah) I moved on from the murder parts
Now this is where all the money and the fame starts

Money flowin out my pockets like a waterfall
Dunkin on you bitches, yall can't even ball
But don't be mad at me, it aint my fault
You niggas real weak, getcha wobble on

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