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Ms. Jade "Step Up"

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Ms. Jade's the name comin' to ruin the game Ms. Jade's the name comin' to ruin the game Ms. Jade's the name comin' to ruin the game

I got a master plan knocking these bum broads outta my way

Just came in the door and they got somethin' to say Tell 'em step up if they wanna act hard I don't need no great big bodyguard

Only dump dimes when it's time to blaze the L You can do it just as long as you don't hurt ya self Pull up, hop out start and spitting like the A.R. 1-5 cake or sky high, oh my

Got the science and the formula for hatin' chicks Whatcha do, if you don't like me you can suck a dick I'm smoother than a pair of lizard skins in '88 A lotta suckas potrayin' us when we know they ain't

Now fuck outta here you're dealin' with a rider here The chef in hell's kitchen, I'm stayin' here for a lotta

And for my thugs, real bitches and all my hustlers Keep it movin' I ain't got no patience for you bustas

Step up if you wanna get hurt, Ms. Jade's gonna pull your skirt

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I am chillin', we is chillin', what else can we say?

Now I don't mean to be rude cocky and arrogant I guess that's just the Philly in me, and I don't even care I guess that's just the Philly in me, and I ain't even scared

This rap game is a war and I done came prepared

It ain't nothin' to me to just pack up and leave But why shouldn't I give it every breath that I breathe And why shouldn't I kill it every time that I leave When these fake muthafucka's is so easy to read

'Cause my family got needs, my city need me So I'mma do it from the muscle bitch believe me Think 'cause I'm with Tim that I got it easy But that don't stop me from smoking up in the Crown V

Stayin' sucka free, weed in the truck with me This music biz keep a bitch puffin heavily 3 in the mornin' listening to Frankie Beverly I won't stop till the whole world lovin' me

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You can cha cha to this mardi gras
I'm the sickest rap bitch you done heard thus far
And it will get better I'm 'bout my chedder
And nobody gets hurt as long as you let her

Do my thing whether 2003 swing Or I'm poppin' that thing thing and lockin' the game mane

Won't fuck up my game plan, dealin' the same hand Just getting started and I'm only getting hotta mane

So getcha feet into the heat start lurkin'
A dollar or a million I'mma be the same person
Ms. Jade 'bout to take this shit
And even if I'm through with y'all couldn't catch my
twist

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