

roscoe dash

"I Got My Own Steps"

Visit "[I Got My Own Steps](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus

I got my own steps
I got my own style x4

I can get this party started,
Watch how a niggah do it x4

I got my own steps
I got my own style x4

I can get this party started,
Watch how a niggah do it x4

Roscoe Dash...

Step it up step it up step it up step it up
Break the knob off right now (right now)
Crumpin or stuntin do what you wanna
I'm a crank the party up right now (right now)
Roscoe be so flexed up and i make it look so effortless
I show out show out everywhere i go out ten bad
models watch me when i go out
Oh how know i go so hard I'm a big dog stay out my
yard
Press record cause you gon wanna take this spaceship
takin off on a one way to mars
And you turn up regardless show out and go the
hardest
Go dumb go dumb go dumb lose control and go
retarded
see i got my own step and i got my own style
Overseas money honey me turned up a long time
R.O.S.C.O.E i done blew up like a landmine
and I'm winning by a Land slide

Chorus

I got my own steps
I got my own style x4

I can get this party started,
Watch how a niggah do it x4

I got my own steps

I got my own style x4

I can get this party started,
Watch how a niggah do it x4

9T-pain)

I got my own step
I got my own style
And if a nigga keep stealing it from me
Then I'ma have to go wild

Yeah better back up on
One of these jays trying to jack up on
Cause all these niggahs in the club
must really wanna see a motherf*****er act up or
clap clap clap clap on
Moving on dance floor then
I'll take your
Whore to the motel
And if I perform well
That's gonna give her more to tell you
Just what we doing
You don't really need to
Know who she's screwing,
Homie
If she get this dick again
You will never fit again

Slippin in and out
I got my own step
My own shit

Put that tongue on that
It left her in bed like
Oh shit, Oh it's
Just another one of them classic T-Pain antics
Got em making up brand new dances
She get low to the ground like ants is

Every time I put on that terrace
All she think about is marriage
Homie you can't pull no hoes
You're like a horse without a carriage

I don't even know how many carrots in my chain
Niggah you gonna have to explain
That nobody on the corner
Got swagger like us
So you got yours from T-pain

I got my own steps
I got my own style x4

I can get this party started,
Watch how a nigga do it x4

Roscoe

umm now that the partys turned up what you gone do?

Every body with me bopping like a hippy

I'd be mad if i was you.. Because i party party party

hardy

shorty go retarded

Gon and do yo dance and just go stupid do it do it gon

and break it down break it down break it down break it

down do it with no hands aint no copy cats around here

boy we setting trends

Chorus

Visit [roscoe dash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.