MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

roscoe dash "My Own Step"

Visit "My Own Step" on MotoLyrics.com

I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style

I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it (Roscoe Dash)

Step it up, step it up, step it up, step it up
Break the knob off right now
Crumpin' or stuntin', do what ya wanna
I'ma crank the party up 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, I know I go so hard I'ma big dog stick out my yard Press record 'cause you gon' wanna take this spaceship Takin' off on a one way to Mars

So 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 steps And I got my own style Overseas money, honey Me turn up a long time

R-O-S-C-O-E I done Blew up like a landmine And I'm winnin' by a landslide I got I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style

I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it (Nappy boy, boy, boy, boy)
I can get this party started, watch how we can do it (Nappy boy, boy, boy)

I got my own steps, I got my own style
If everybody keeps stealin' it from me
Then I'mma have to go wild

Yeah, better back up, boy
When the DJ turn the track up, boy
'Cause all these haters in the club must really wanna
see the
Teddy Pizzle act up, boy, clap, clap, clap, boy

On the nude dance floor and I take your girl To the show and tell And if I perform well That's gon' give her more to tell

Do just what we doin', girl Don't even know what she doin', homie If she take this trip again You will never fit again

Steppin' in and out, I got my own step My own clique Lovin' on that chick I left her In that club like, oh, shit

Oh, it's
Just another one of them classic T-Pain antics
Got her makin' up brand new dances
She get low to the ground like ants is

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

Damn, I don't even know how many karats in my chain, chain
Buddy, do I have to explain, 'splain?
Nobody on the corner got swagger like us

You got yours from T-Pain

I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style

I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can, I can, I can, I can, watch, watch, watch I can get this party started, watch how we can do it

Um, now that party's turned up Whatchu gon' do? Everybody with me boppin' like a hippy I'd be mad if I was you

Because I party, party, party, hardy Shorty, go retarded, 'tarded Gon' and do yo dance and

Just go stupid, do it, do it Show 'em you're the man Or woman and can't nobody Else do it like you can

Gon' and break it down, break it down Break it down, break it down, do it with no hand Ain't no copy cats around here Boy, we settin' trends

I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style I got my own steps, I got my own style

I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it I can get this party started, watch how we can do it

Visit <u>roscoe dash</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.