

## **Christina Aguilera F/ Dr. John**

### **"Step to Me"**

Visit "[Step to Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Step to me if you're ready for a beatdown  
Swift wit my hands, I don't fuck around  
I'm laying out MC's in a sec  
I'll get wreck and break your muthafucking neck  
Who can step to me from Compton  
None them rappers 'cause I'm still stomping  
So bail in your best MC's  
Nigga, please  
I'll wax you, tax you, I'll just fax you  
Put in ?(sominian)? pumps to cold mack you  
You think your rhymes are so fine  
I'm rolling through Compton wit a tech nine  
Eazy, you're sloppy, Dre you know you're played  
Ren, You're cool but your rhymes don't lay  
Against the D-O-G  
The only dope rapper you had was I-C-E  
But you tried to jerk him like a sucker  
That's why he's larger than you dumb muthafuckas  
And if there was a repercussion, there was no  
discussion  
So the shit ain't nutting  
And if you think you can fuck wit the D-O-G  
Ha-ha, step to me

Step to me...

Watch me slip (niggaz chant)  
You better have fear  
Somebody should've told ya the Dog is near  
I'm wiping that ass like tissue  
Best believe the Dog's gonna dis you  
Rip you up, tip you up, cold bust your lips up  
Now shut the fuck up  
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down  
You know you can't fuck around wit the Jim Brown  
Running MC's like a quarterback  
Brothers are wack, I want my muthafucking money  
back  
All those tracks you made  
Fuck your grade 'cause your shit is played  
Dis me, why bother

Stepping to me, you rather step to your father  
Yea, and I'm all that  
And NWA is crazy wack  
Peace to Ice Cube, peace to Ice-T  
DJ Quik, you can suck my dick  
Then want to wax that ass  
And send you back to hardcore class  
And if you think you can fuck wit the D-O-G  
Bring it on, step to me

Step to me...

Step to a man wit the clan at hand  
In a masterplan, shit, Godam  
Lethal weapon, rhymes are def and  
Tim Dog's a man, you shouldn't a been sleeping on  
I carry on wit the song, you're right, I'm dog-gone  
Word is born  
I'll compare and dare wit a stare  
Your sayind where, I'm over here  
Rap bull, a guerilla warfare  
Dis my crew, don't you dare  
Girls jock me, crowds clock me  
While rap artists peer's cock block me  
But if there a rapper that think that he's better than me  
Bring it on, step to me

Step to me...

Visit [Christina Aguilera F/ Dr. John](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.