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Swollen Members "Stepping Through"

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Steppin Thru

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[Moka Only]

Y'all can do, what ya'll want to do just know that... We're doing this the way you want to do Rocking you, just watch how your shit gets blown back... I Know you wish you could do it yoo People think that they can do it like Swollen... The Members do it like you never knew Getting it, by the grip, that's the way we trolling... You better move it when we're stepping through

[Mad Child]

I'm the first thing to burst a verse of Street Stalker Off my rocker of Red Bull and Vodka Provocatively, walking like you're talking to me? Branded outlandish, triple decker stress sandwich It's a ambush, turn notepad to canvas Ain't it the art, words painted with pain in my heart New York to L.A., Yonge Street to Robson We get the job done and rob with tracks on

[Prevail]

Live in effect (sup), graze the edge of the metal Race day, game face, first place, the rebel In the cage with the lions, engaged with the giants Dark September, Red October, Prev the Cobra I coil the sunset, coiled my drum Spit grease out my grill, ya'll I'm Formula One Crack a hole in your helmet, your bucket, your pail Moka, Mad Child, Kemo, Prevail.

[Moka Only]

Y'all can do, what ya'll want to do just know that... We're doing this the way you want to do Rocking you, just watch how your shit gets blown back... I Know you wish you could do it yoo People think that they can do it like Swollen... The Members do it like you never knew Getting it, by the grip, that's the way we trolling... You better move it when we're stepping through You feel me as if I was a part of you If you really doin' what you want to do If you see how Moka Only get it done Swollen Mem, get it off, never sweat it none Jump in the air, hands in the air, put'em up Girls shake it down, girls shake it down, wad it up Come to your town, come to your town, tear it up Once you get down, ya'll staying down, where's the love

[Mad Child]

Yo, we shocked we made it, Mad Child rocks the greatest

When I'm intoxicated, got locked, we waited And invaded and stated the fact with tactics activated Can't hate it, you play the track and tax infatuate it Fatal attraction, won't stop till I'm Platinum Bam-Bam gonna flatten them, I'm baseball battin'em Quick draw McGraw, rap assault rifle Go blind when you look into the mind of a psycho

[Prevail]

We're the main attraction, boy, you're just a sideshow My bubbletonic glows in the glass, don't try to hide bro They spin the bottle from the Beat Junkie to the Sonar The curb to the club, heavy hittin' like a crowbar No stars, no bruises, no cuts or bumps The signs of a veteran, how'd you come up chump? Through the back door, this is a brand new rap war Blow the speaker throw the mic stand and brand the dance floor

[Moka Only]

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