

## Kylie Minogue F/ Keith Washington "Steppin' Out"

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[Sleepy Brown]

Mirror Mirror on the wall..

Who's the freshest of them all, Baby?

oooooh..

[Chorus]

(We're Steppin Out!)

Feeling good with the Shamoe just like I would

(We're Steppin Out!)

Dont really care long as you and I are there

(We're Steppin Out!)

Cause we're on the scene

(We're Steppin Out!)

With the gangster lean

(We're Steppin Out!)

You wanna be on my team?

(We're Steppin Out!)

(oooOOohhh ooooooh, We're Steppin Out!)

[Verse 1: Bigg Gipp]

Mirror, Mirror, Mirror

Tell me what do you see?

My face, I.D. samilo poochies

Pants by Gucci, cordoroy chucks, cordoroy cap

Presidential smoking the strawberry wrap

So chilly my reaction to my presence, like Burr

Minks, lambskins, gorillas, the fox furs

Whatever the flavors that she would like to see

I'm a Doctor peep me in my Fruit of my D's

Off in my closet alone with my favorite cologne

That I cadone I'm ma skeet skeet skeet skeet on

Fresh feet on so much candy on my boat

You can eat on the hub

Put my heat on the wood

Speed on, is good

Tonight there will be no commercials or re-runs

Just coolin sipping freon

Talking to my folks on the phone on the freon

Takin my favorite rocccck whenever we steppin ouuut

(We're Steppin Out!)

[Chorus: Sleepy Brown]

[Verse 2: Big Gipp]

You wanna meet the authentic  
The way I walk it, the way I talk it  
They can't be ready  
My hat bent smoke scent blueberry scent  
Either I'm a B.R.O. or your mind just moving too slow  
Gipp..  
Flip it at best give it right back to you in gifts  
As I slide piercing out the doulley wop window  
Checking out the talk that walk the sidewalk  
As I critique the streetbeat on this street called  
beatstreet  
Ol boy yall killing me what will it be  
Visions of level 3 or one twezzy  
Catch 'em breezy sometimes its just too easy  
Star struck to eager to please me  
Should I play pimp make 'em pay feezy  
Straight fucking 'em up leaving these crows dizzy  
Without a doubt you see me  
Bigg Gipp Steppin Out I'm the king to the city

[Chorus: Sleepy Brown]

[Verse 3: Big Gipp]

No matter the cost still floss ross  
Post up charlie trading post  
Butttdown dickies hips still squeaky  
Post fly ladies in them 240 E's now oooh weee  
If the world could see me really how it be  
So cashmatic acromatic then when I proceed  
Let it subseed, bungalow over seas  
Keep an attitude like Dame Dash look at that ass  
I cant, let that pass not that fast  
And I ain't spending no cash I bring color to the outside  
Go head and decide unlock your car doors  
And let a G-Ride that stay sit  
Now I'm on the inside lets slide  
Spare a doubey for the jacuzzi  
Me and my new fluzy  
Thats how I put on thats what I'm talkin bout  
The lights and the phone off finger snap  
Thats a wrap

[Chorus: Sleepy Brown]

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