

Little Brother f/ Darien Brockington

"Two Step Blues"

Visit "[Two Step Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's ride
Uhh, uhh, uhh, let's ride
Uhh, uhh, uhh, let's ride

[Darien Brockington]
Gonna have a party, to release this thing that's on my
mind
Hit the dance floor, two step my blues away

[Phonte]
Uhh, I'm gettin tired of the drama
Boss man said he would fire me
I told him I would gladly do the honors, so I just quit
Cause this work shit got my dreams on pause like a
comma
But I'm still six-figure fiendin
Bull city leanin, and California dreamin
Like The Papas and The Mamas, the stress is toxic
But thank God a nigga got direct deposit so
I'ma take this check and pay my rent up
Cause this weekend I'm goin out like a soldier
Put a little somethin down on the light bill
Let the cable and the phone bill roll over
As for the rest of my hard earned funds
I take a hundred dollars, put it all in ones
And take it to the Shake Club, or hit the Elk's Lodge
with the old folk, let 'em see how it's done
Let's go~!

[Chorus: Darien Brockington]
Gonna have a party, to release this thing that's on my
mind
Hit the dance floor, two step my blues away
I've been working hard all day, just left my 9 to 5
Gotta make the money, the money can't buy you no
peace of mind

[Rapper Big Pooh]
Around 10 I had to get myself together
I'm doin nuttin, let me go do somethin better
Gettin tired of layin around, takin shots of the Crown

That's how life gets you down if you let her
Throw on some Stacy Adams and a sweater
Pull out the new coat with the leather
I'm headed straight to the Lodge, old school is in
charge
Get yout derbys out with the feather
Somebody's uncle is the bar now they clever
Cause he drinkin all the drinks that he should be givin
out
Somebody mamma up in here, she tryin to turn it out
When I want to party, this is what I'm talkin 'bout
Yeah, you got grown folk dancin
Maurice White singin, everybody drankin
The little cup of that oil ain't ever hurt nobody
Fo' cups later, life of the party

[Chorus]

[Phonte]

Stan play your horn baby
{*horn instrumental break*}

[Chorus]

[Phonte]

Uhh, for all my steppers
For all my two steppers
E'rybody at the supper club, e'rybody at the VFW
E'rybody at the Elk's Lodge, all the old folk at the
lamppole
Keep steppin out, keep steppin out {*music fades*}

Visit [Little Brother f/ Darien Brockington](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.