

Step Up

Pete Rock & InI

A little bit, if you can get it out
I ain't gonna say it 'cause I'll mess it up, go ahead then
Yeah, know what I'm sayin' I.N.I. in the place
Here to do our thing, you what I'm sayin' step up time
Time to claim something that's real out here know what I'm sayin'
Something that you can live for know what sayin'
Seize you know what I'm sayin'
Time to build time to step up yoI stay at the center of news got, in interviews
()

(You can't lose G)
Overstand the whooze see the style that can woo
When you witness the God of the groove
Sayin' some shit to smooth to make you move
Showing improve plus to track a lot
Yeah, I'm hot like what up in your face with the product
No hesitation in the world of frustration
'Cause we're facing a 'Grown Man Sport' situation
Check it, each time we hit the studio
We lay down laws with no pause
We already be little with floors
Shit protection like the ultimate driving machine
We stand lean and always literate what we mean
Brothers don't be overstanding the plans that we been having
Crushing all these clowns 'cause it's all about the mic grabbing
I'm from the land where the righteous and the woo gress
The Vernonville will live the life that be true

()Step up, step up time
Step up, step up time
Yeah 'cause it's step up time
Step up time, step up, yo
Step up time, yeah, yeah
Step up, step up time
Step up, step up time
Step up, kid, step up time
Yeah, yeah, step up time

Fare-la, the pray starts now you smell the first sparks at the flame
The Gods warn me that's is not a game
So is he's to proceed the first seed was drop
When I.N.I. came to rock the spot
I caught the props when I flock to the hot jam at the city
The shorties look pretty wanna join my committee
Of Rude Boy rebel, underground like the devilBut I never pray this man came eye daze from

smoke
And thoughts about the stage gettin' smoke
Cogeneration all going from broke
You know you can't cope with Rassta with the fire in his eyes
Yo, it ain't no surprise, I keep it live to survive to shitsome
I can't get caught up as a victim
But if I do, I go out 'cause I'm bout fed up as a fatboy
(
It's time for I.N.I. to make noiseStep up, step up time
Step up, step up time
Yeah 'cause it's step up time
Step up time, step up, yo
Step up time, yeah, yeah
Step up, step up time
Step up, step up time
Step up, kid, step up time
Yeah, yeah, step up timeSo now you know there no need to stop elavatin'
Penetratin' the glass top, the glass top
Hold on to manhood before your life
'Cause some situations is bond to get strife
You won't get a harvest if you don't sold seeds
I'll gain wealth bring stress from dirty deeds
The choices that you make will profill your needs
But the shit you go though will be hard to believeYo, shit's ridiculous and I should know by
now
Still with some particular flow hits me over somehow
From selling qills in the streets, to makin' phat beats
Fuckin' with cheats to makin mince meat
The wrong move spells defeat, the wisdom is shown
Things I see first the knowledge is known
I wanna apologize to seize I stone
Step up time you on your ownStep up, step up time
Step up, step up time
Yeah 'cause it's step up time
Step up time, step up, yo
Step up time, yeah, yeah
Step up, step up time
Step up, step up time
Step up, kid, step up time
Yeah, yeah, step up timeAnd we out I.N.I. flavor peace
Grap Luva, Rob-O, Ras, Marco Polo
I.N.I., Grap Luva on the beat
Sure sounds complete
And my name is Pete
And we out til' next week, peace

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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