## **Dubstep (feat. Scrufizzer)**

## **Danny Brown**

I was thinkin' 'bout somethin' But I ain't worried 'bout nothin' Remember when I was strugglin' Fucked up on my knuckles Tryin' to sell some dirt weed Taxin' off a ten speed Money wasn't comin' For sure nigga I kept frontin'I had them dubs on the step I had them dubs on the step I had them dubs on the step I had them dubs on the step Slow days, fast days Gettin' paper any way Gettin' paper any way Gettin' paper any way Gettin' paper any way And I kept lickin' on that clit Till she gave me that shit I've been fucked up for so long Swear to God I gotta get it I put my back into it Servin' bags to them students Tell 'em I got that fire On that porch right there by the Buick I'm just tryin' to get my mind Go worry nigga 'bout yours Rollin' up that swisher Pourin' up a four Servin' in them hallways The courtrooms all day Hoods kicked the door down Now we in the Coney I had them dubs on the step Slow days, fast days Gettin' paper any way Gettin' paper any way Gettin' paper any way Gettin' paper any wayIt's the same old shit Everybody in the manor is locked up, boxed up

It's killin' me Niggas wanna get rid of me Cause I lyrically bust on the riddim Fill the room with humidity Stick it in a manner, the heaviest rhythm bangin' it out Doubling my money getting my hustle in Canning Town???? Listen up Danny Brown I been doing this ting Skipped in, then I come and lyrical assist 'em WOO I had my dubs on the step I never stopped cause I sit in the booth I'm spittin' the truth,??? realer than Scrooge You ain't so why you act, dummy You think you bad, well that's funny I'm try'na get Maybach money I'm a Mac Miller, spittin' ASAP, rookieI had them dubs on the step Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/