

Step Out (feat. Future and Foogiano)

Gucci Mane

Zaytoven

Ho, ho, yeah

When I flexed up all this money, you can't rubberband me

When I step out, you know I got these diamonds dancin'

Know I got these diamonds dancin' I jump in a party, bitch, you know I'm flyer than Michael
Jordan

VVSs diamonds lighting up, these bitches going retarded

I don't post none of my dawgs on IG 'cause they play with murders, yeah

I turned up my sidepiece and I'm fuckin' her with main bitch

Money and fame ain't never changed me, still posted with gangsters

Glock wet him up and sprayed him

Every single day we roll a blunt and smoke an opp up

The way they run niggas might just call the cops up

Bringing 223 inside the party like a shotta

I been drinking syrup and I got herb like a rasta

Poppin' dirty molly, call me up when you want that geek dick

She was such a good girl, I turned her to a freak chick

When I step out, you know I got these diamonds dancin'

Yeah, I flex, now all this money, you can't rubberband me

He get stretched out tryna read my nigga, you can't hand me

I was left out now I step out, diamonds hit like JustinMy Richard Millie cost two milli', just
blinded somebody

I really keep a milli' just in case I somebody

I took the whole Gucci store and put it in my closet

Like a walking water fountains like I broke the faucet

Gucci Mane and ain't nobody got more ice than me

The step out nigga 'cause my items cost a mil' at least

I rap out 'cause I know nobody can't take shit from me

Get stretched out reaching for my piece and now you rest in peace When I step out, you know I
got these diamonds dancin'

Yeah, I flex, now all this money, you can't rubberband me

He get stretched out tryna read my nigga, you can't hand me

I was left out now I step out, diamonds hit like Justin

Step out, I got all the diamonds, that's

Getting tired of hatin'? Yeah, nigga should be exhausted

Yeah, I'm ridin' through the hood dead fresh like a coffin

Bitch, I need a pool, diamonds wet as hell like a dolphin

When I step out, all the bitches know that it's the mil'

Backwood full of Zaza, I only smoke the greatest

Had to keep a tool every day now only on occasions

Dripping in designer, nigga, yeah, I only wear the latest

I was down bad at the bottom now I'm on top

If a nigga disrespect the mob we gon' pop your top
Rob the plug get it jumpin' then set up shop
I was broke as hell now I'm steppin' out with a knot
When I step out, you know I got these
diamonds dancin'
Yeah, I flex, now all this money, you can't rubberband me
He get stretched out tryna read my nigga, you can't hand me
I was left out now I step out, diamonds hit like Justin

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