

# Step Up

## Ms. Jade

Ms. Jade's the name comin' to ruin the game  
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I got a master plan knocking these bum broads outta my way  
Just came in the door and they got somethin' to say  
Tell 'em step up if they wanna act hard  
I don't need no great big bodyguard  
Only dump dimes when it's time to blaze the L  
You can do it just as long as you don't hurt ya self  
Pull up, hop out start and spitting like the A.R.  
1-5 cake or sky high, oh my  
Got the science and the formula for hatin' chicks  
Whatcha do, if you don't like me you can suck a dick  
I'm smoother than a pair of lizard skins in '88  
A lotta suckas portrayin' us when we know they ain't  
Now fuck outta here you're dealin' with a rider here  
The chef in hell's kitchen, I'm stayin' here for a lotta years  
And for my thugs, real bitches and all my hustlers  
Keep it movin' I ain't got no patience for you bustas  
Step up if you wanna get hurt, Ms. Jade's gonna pull your skirt  
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I am chillin', we is chillin', what else can we say?  
Now I don't mean to be rude cocky and arrogant  
I guess that's just the Philly in me, and I don't even care  
I guess that's just the Philly in me, and I ain't even scared  
This rap game is a war and I done came prepared  
It ain't nothin' to me to just pack up and leave  
But why shouldn't I give it every breath that I breathe  
And why shouldn't I kill it every time that I leave  
When these fake muthafucka's is so easy to read  
'Cause my family got needs, my city need me  
So I'mma do it from the muscle bitch believe me  
Think 'cause I'm with Tim that I got it easy  
But that don't stop me from smoking up in the Crown V  
Stayin' sucka free, weed in the truck with me  
This music biz keep a bitch puffin heavily  
3 in the mornin' listening to Frankie Beverly  
I won't stop till the whole world lovin' me

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I am chillin', we is chillin', what else can we say?  
You can cha cha cha to this mardi gras  
I'm the sickest rap bitch you done heard thus far  
And it will get better I'm 'bout my cheddar  
And nobody gets hurt as long as you let her  
Do my thing whether 2003 swing  
Or I'm poppin' that thing thing and lockin' the game mane  
Won't fuck up my game plan, dealin' the same hand  
Just getting started and I'm only getting hotta mane  
So getcha feet into the heat start lurkin'  
A dollar or a million I'mma be the same person  
Ms. Jade 'bout to take this shit  
And even if I'm through with y'all couldn't catch my twist  
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