

# Gimme Three Steps

## Disco Biscuits

I was cuttin' the rug  
Down at a place called the Jug  
With a girl named Linda Lu  
When in walked a man  
With a gun in his hand  
Lookin' for you know who  
He said, "Hey there fellow  
With the hair colored yellow  
What you tryin' to prove?  
'Cause that's my woman there  
And I'm a man who cares  
And this might be all for you  
I was scared and fearin' for my life  
Shakin' like a leaf on a tree  
'Cause he was lean and mean  
And big and bad, Lord  
Pointin' that gun at me  
Oh, "Wait a minute, Mister  
I didn't even kiss her  
Don't want no trouble with you  
And I know you don't owe me  
But I wish you'd let me  
Ask one favor from you"

I said, "Won't you give me three steps  
Gimme three steps Mister  
Gimme three steps towards the door?  
Gimme three steps  
Gimme three steps Mister  
You'll never see me no more"  
Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray  
As the water fell on the floor  
And I'm tellin' you son, well it ain't no fun  
Starin' straight down a forty-four  
Well he turned and screamed at Linda Lu  
So break I was lookin' for  
And you could hear me screamin' a mile away  
As I was headed out towards the door  
I said, "Won't you give me three steps

Gimme three steps Mister  
Gimme three steps towards the door?  
Gimme three steps  
Gimme three steps Mister  
You'll never see me no more"

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