Step That Step

Sawyer Brown

Well, mama told me when I was three
Lord, the street'll never get you nowhere
You take a street car jumpin' and back beat bump
And get along like it isn't thereYou hold your head up high like you're gonna fly
You take the bitter till you find the sweet
And when you got that crowd and it's screamin' loud
You leave them sittin' on the edge of their seatOh, yeah, you gotta step that step
Walk that walk
Shake that thing
And honey, talk that talkWell, Hollywood, if New York could
Keep you babblin' till the break of day
And no time to rest and you've got to feel blessed
'Cause you're gonna get it anywayNow when you start to wail and your face turns pale
You've got to pump it till your pistol pops
And as the eagle flew, baby, so will you
'Cause you're climbin' all the way to the topOh, yeah, you gotta step that step
Walk that walk
Shake that thing
And honey, talk that talkOh, yeah, you gotta step that step
Walk that walk
Shake that thing
And honey, talk that talkGot to step that step
Walk that walk
Baby, shake that thing
You got to talk that talkOh, step that step
Walk that walk
Girl, shake that thing
Got to talk that talkWell, step that step
And walk that walk
Baby, shake that thing
You got to talk that talkOh, step that, step that, step that step
And walk that, walk that, walk that walk
And shake that thing, that thing, that thing
And talk that, talk that, talk that, talk

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