

# 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 there  
You 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 seat  
Oh, yeah, you gotta step that step  
Walk that walk  
Shake that thing  
And honey, talk that talk  
Well, 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 anyway  
Now 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 top  
Oh, yeah, you gotta step that step  
Walk that walk  
Shake that thing  
And honey, talk that talk  
Oh, yeah, you gotta step that step  
Walk that walk  
Shake that thing  
And honey, talk that talk  
Got to step that step  
Walk that walk  
Baby, shake that thing  
You got to talk that talk  
Oh, step that step  
Walk that walk  
Girl, shake that thing  
Got to talk that talk  
Well, step that step  
And walk that walk  
Baby, shake that thing  
You got to talk that talk  
Oh, 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