

Two Step Blues (feat. Darien Brockington)

Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Let's ride
Uh, uh, uh, let's ride
Uh, uh, uh, let's rideGonna have a party to release this thing that's on my mind
Hit the dance floor two step my blues awayUhh, I'm gettin' tired of the drama
Boss man said he would fire me
I told him I would gladly do the honors, so I just quit
'Cause this work shit got my dreams on pause like a commaBut I'm still six-figure fiendin'
Bull city leanin' and California dreamin'
Like The Papas and The Mamas, the stress is toxic
But thank God a nigga got direct deposit soI'm a take this check and pay my rent up
'Cause this weekend I'm goin' out like a soldier
Put a little somethin' down on the light bill
Let the cable and the phone bill roll overAs for the rest of my hard earned funds
I take a hundred dollars, put it all in ones
And take it to the Shake Club or hit the Elk's Lodge
With the old folk, let 'em see how it's done
Let's goGonna have a party to release this thing that's on my mind
Hit the dance floor, two step my blues away
I've been workin' hard all day, just left my 9 to 5
Gotta make the money, the money can't buy you no peace of mindAround 10 I had to get myself together
I'm doin' nuttin', let me go do somethin' better
Gettin' tired of layin' around, takin' shots of the Crown
That's how life gets you down if you let her
Throw on some Stacy Adams and a sweaterPull out the new coat with the leather
I'm headed straight to the Lodge, old school is in charge
Get your Derby's out with the feather
Somebody's uncle is the bar now they clever'Cause he drinkin' all the drinks that he should be givin' out
Somebody momma up in here, she tryin to turn it out
When I want to party, this is what I'm talkin' 'bout
Yeah, you got grown folk dancin'Maurice White singin', everybody drinkin'
The little cup of that oil ain't ever hurt nobody
Fo' cups later, life of the party

Stan play your horn, babyUh, for all my steppers
For all my two steppers
E'rybody at the supper club, e'rybody at the VFW
E'rybody at the Elk's Lodge, all the old folk at the lamp pole
Keep steppin' out, keep steppin' out

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