

# 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 ride Gonna have a party to release this thing that's on my mind  
Hit the dance floor two step my blues away Uhh, 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 comma But 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 so I'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 over As 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 go Gonna 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 mind Around 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 sweater Pull 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 drankin'  
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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