

Two Step Blues(feat. Darien Brockington)

Little Brother

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 drinkin'

The little cup of that oil ain't ever hurt nobody

Fo' cups later, life of the party

Stan play your horn, baby
Uh, 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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