Little Brother, Two-Step Blues

(feat. Darien Brockington)

Let's ride Uhh, uhh, uhh, let's ride Uhh, uhh, uhh, let's ride

[Darien Brockington:]

Gonna have a party, to release this thing that's on my mind Hit the dance floor, two step my blues away

[Phonte:]

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 guit 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~!

[Chorus: Darien Brockington]
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 working hard all day, just left my 9 to 5

Gotta make the money, the money can't buy you no peace of mind

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

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 yout derbys 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

[Chorus]

[Phonte:] Stan play your horn baby [horn instrumental break]

[Chorus]

[Phonte:]
Uhh, 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 lamppole Keep steppin out, keep steppin out [music fades]

crbt2('Little Brother','Two-Step Blues')

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