

Rare Steppa - 2Rare Lyrics

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"Rare Steppa"

Baby I'm a rare steppa, yes sir
Need somebody that can...

(Hey Etos, how you do that?)

Oohh (I need back, I want to do, all night)

(Things you men will do) oh oohh

(I'll do them for you)

Baby I'm a rare steppa, yes sir
Need somebody that can show you how to move

Baby I'm a trendsetter, yes sir
They really copy everything a nigga do

Baby I'm a rare steppa, yes sir
Need somebody that can show you how to move

Let the pressure gon kill ya
You need somebody that can put you in the mood

I'm on it, if you want it

Lot of bitches gone single for few hundreds
These killers stay up on your head, on your body
Strap to the beat, jumpin' like a party
Hard challenge, he said he'll last
So we went kill that nigga for her, down his crewneck
So we didn't put him on the shirt for the sequence
She like finny, its in fur, her cuff is way dead, ageless
Oohh I know (I need back, I want to do, all night)
(Things you men will do) oh oohh
(I do them for you)

Baby I'm a rare steppa, yes sir
Need somebody that can show you how to move
Baby I'm a trendsetter, yes sir
They really copy everything a nigga do
Baby I'm a rare steppa, yes sir
Need somebody that can show you how to move
Let the pressure gon kill ya (yes sir)
You need somebody that can put you in the mood

For few hundreds

On your body

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