

Pete Rock, Step Up

[Rob-O]

A little bit, if you can get it out.

I ain't gonna say it, cause I'll mess it up...go ahead then

Yeah, know what I'm sayin' I.N.I. in the place

Here to do our thing, you what I'm sayin' step up time.

Time to claim something that's real out here know what I'm sayin'

Something that you can live for know what sayin.

Seize you know what I'm sayin.

Time to bulid time to step up yo

I stay at the center of news got (?) in interviews

(you can't lose G) overstand the whooze see the style that can wooo

when you witness the God of the groove

sayin some shit to smooth to make you move.

Showing improve plus to track a lot yeah I'm hot like what up in your face with the product

No hesitation in the world of frustation

cause were facing a Grown Man Sport situtation

[Grap Luva]

Check it

each time we hit the studio we lay down laws with no pause

we already be little with floors

Shit profection like the ultimate driving meachine

We stand lean, and always literate what we mean

Brothers don't be overstanding the plans that we been having

Crushing all these clowns cause it's all about the mic grabbing

I'm from the land where the righteous and the woo gress

The Vernonville will live the life that be true (?)

Chorus:

Step Up

Step Up time

Step Up

Step Up time

Yeah, cause it's Step Up time

Step Up time

Step Up, yo

Step Up time

Yeah, Yeah

Step Up

Step Up time

Step Up

Step Up time

Step Up, kid

Step Up time

Yeah, Yeah

Step Up time

[Ras Luv]

Fare-la, the pray starts now you smell the first sparks at the flame

The Gods warn me that's is not a game

So is he's to proceed the first seed was drop when I.N.I. came to rock the spot

I caught the props when I flock to the hot jam at the city

The shorties look pretty wanna join my committie of Rude Boy rebel

underground like the devil

But I never pray this man came eye daze from smoke

And thoughts about the stage gettin smoke

Cogeneration all going from broke

You know you can't cope with Rassta with the fire in his eyes

Yo, it ain't no surprise I keep it live to survive to shitsome

I can't get caught up as a victim

But if I do, I go out (?).(?) cause I'm bout fed up as a fatboy

It's time for I.N.I. to make niose

Chorus

[Grap Luva]

So now you know there no need to stop elavatin, pentratin the glass top. the glass top.
Hold on to manhood before your life
Cause some situtations is bond to get strife
You won't get a harvest if you don't sold seeds
Ill gain wealth bring stress from dirty deeds
The choices that you make will profill your needs
But the shit you go though will be hard to believe

[Rob-O]

Yo, shit's ridiculous and I should know by now
still with some pretictular flow hits me over somehow
from selling qills in the streets, to makin' phat beats
fuckin with cheats to makin mince meat
The wrong move spells defeat, the wisdom is shown
Things I see first the knowledge is known.
I wanna apologize to seize I stone
Step Up time you on your own

Chorus

[Pete Rock Outro]

And we out I.N.I. flavor peace
Grap Luva, Rob-O, Ras, Marco Polo
I.N.I.
Grap Luva on the beat
Sure sounds complete
And my name is Pete
And we out til' next week
Peace