

## Step Off

Molotov

Now here's a little story that I like to contar  
Pendejo que conozco who like to drogar  
Started way back in the México City  
The year was '97 Molotov was the acclaming  
When a lot of brown nosing was going around  
The cuahte was crazy, Valedores were down  
He be there to the parties with the flashy clothes  
He'd get a little drunken and powder up his nose  
He backstage at all the shows  
He stopped to the to back to show off to all the hoes  
Drugs will make you think wrong when you're on

You better step off before you get stepped on, Boy!!  
You better step off before you get stepped on!  
Running up on you!  
Running up on you!  
You better step off before you get stepped on!  
Running up on you!  
Running up on you!

(Yeah Girl)

Now what Now what Now what's the word en la calle  
Dicen que ese hijo de su madre  
Es no stepping people like it's going out of style  
Shooting and smoking and slurting and in denial  
You're asking me man, are you mad at me?  
I tell you it's the droga man it has to be  
You're all fucked up and it's sad to see  
Te hablas solito you've lost your sanity

Your drug of the month is your own pendejez  
Te rompen la madre estás donde estás  
Handle your shit don't egg on me  
You better step off before you get stepped on