

Paul Wall f/ Lil Wayne

" March N' Step"

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Ahh they shouldnt a done this right here

March now step now march now step (yeah)
March now step now march now step (blueberry still
connect)
March now step now march now step
March now step now march now step

[Chorus]

You gotta march like a soldier
Walk it how you talk it
Play it how you say it and stop acting on that hard shit
Stripes on my back is what ya boy go to war wit
Never been faking or fronting or on that fraud shit

You gotta march like a soldier (now on my block we just
march)
You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the lil mamas
dipping)
You gotta march like a soldier (now on my block we just
march)
You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the lil mamas
dipping)

[Verse 1: Paul Wall]

I'm grinding
I'm posted up on the block like a stop sign
Raised off of instinct with a mind like Einstein
I'm a certified hustler and a G
Trying to metamorphasize a hundred two a hundred
three
I'm chasing after currency and accumulating green
With the heart of a lion, I'm on the grind like a dope
fien
I've got the street smarts of Avon Barksdale
I took a couple hits but I'm still flowing like blood cells
My money's epidemic, it multiply fast
I'm grinding in the cut like a piece of broken glass
Addicted to the hustle allergic to being broke
Never falling off cuz I stay on my note

[Chorus]

You gotta march like a soldier (now all my hot boys
march)

You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the hot girls
dipping)

You gotta march like a soldier (now all my hot boys
march)

You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the hot girls
dipping)

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

Ay, get off my dick, Hollygroove Weezy

Young money billionaire, HermÃ's winter ware

I'm trying to get somewhere like I ain't never been no
where

They probably suffocate trying to breathe this endo air

Halt who goes there, nigga I live there

I run on top of water, I walk on thin air

I ride around with a MAC10 squared

Thats a pair of semi-automatic shootin everywhere

I dont care if authority come by here

They get it just like them niggaz who ain't from by here

Yeah, and I'm extra bout it

If I get in beef I do something about it before I get out

Yeah, Lil Wayne never dropped the Lil

I gave Paul a hundred thousand for my grill

Yeah, I'm so New Orleans that I can't hide

You know I'm cutting something I'm spittin for Roc?
side, Weezy

[Chorus]

You gotta march like a soldier (now all my dope boys
march)

You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the dope girls
dipping)

You gotta march like a soldier (now all my dope boys
march)

You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the dope girls
dipping)

[Verse 3: Paul Wall]

I ain't never had a hand, I ain't never been a beggar

On the grind like a bootlegger, I'm a go getter

I'm Bobby Fischer on the mic making chess moves

This suckers playin checkers simply destined to lose

The Martha Stewart made it blind

See the chains bump ends

Me and a couple lady friends blowing piff in the wind

I got the wrist ware, smooth and sleek

Nothing but ???

You ain't never saw a watch like this so go ahead and
take a peek

I'm massive in the streets like a diesel truck

Endulging in that purple stuff gettin full of that puff
puff

Tote the iron, I'm double dutch

I'm ice water up in the clutch

Place your bet, Ill call ya bluff

Paul Wall baby thats whats up

[Chorus]

You gotta march like a soldier (now all my dope boys
march)

You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the dope girls
dipping)

You gotta march like a soldier (now all my dope boys
march)

You gotta walk it like you talk it (we got the dope girls
dipping)

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