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Common "Take It Ez"

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I'm easy, easy like Sunday morning (Easy)

I can kick a stupid nervous joint when I'm yawning Ahh, Common's comin' with that old, oh, excuse me Elizabeth, this is a big one, I mean a dewe, dewe Doogie, Howser, 'cuz see I'm like Bowser Kickin' it with the sha-na-na, the T-shirt, and the Trousers, how's the, Family Ties? I'm left with the gift, open it up, surprise

Big bat, filet-o-fish, quarter pounder French fries Icy Coke, milkshake, sundaies and apple pies And a cup? Nah, that's enough of that I'm like an Indian giver, yo, give me that back Comin' again hip-pop-pop-pop bring it back selector We be the thoroughbred, so use your head, play the Trifecta

Common infector, smug MC, heads up Ya better duck 'cuz muck-a-luck, it's me (Now what's your name)

Common, come in again, Common (How would you do it) Common (Now how was she) Common, check it out Common is coming soon to a theater near you To the U A C crew, nuff respect due Do I do, where I do, when I do I do, do, do, yo I do it on the ease

I be kickin' it with the doubly-dope rhymer I'm trippin' and dippin' and slippin' with the rhyme like Slimer (Who ya gonna call?) Ghostbuster I'm pee-wee we stole, and I'm just a Hustler, I tried to scheme for a sec But the record got wreck, tried to write a bad check So I checked myself, before self got buck

Wild, tried to live how I had to fluctuate

To a snake, and metriculate, yo, I had to elevate You can tell it's great 'cuz I'm state Of 87, the South side of Chicago Five-oh-one come follow me yo, everywhere that I go And I know I ain't did nuthin' (Hell naw) The district think I be just a lil trick kid frontin' U Ak got my back if there's any contact

In the back is a track from Immenslope soul cat And it's phat, sorta like Oprah before she lost weight I put my rhymes in good hands, hey, like 'All state' And I'm all in a state of ease, utopia I'm the Spiderman givin' bug MC's arachnaphobia Holy-molia, it's totally awesome The survey say, I gets moe skins than Richard Dawson But I won't catch mono or no type of disease 'Cuz when I flex, for sex, I do it on the ease

A lop bop, a woo bop, a lop bam boogie I'm a Dr. Pepper, wouldn't you like to be a Pepper Two-steppin' through, yodel-le-hee-hoo Oui oui mon cheri, a como tale vouz? (Contraire mon frere) OK, to the death Is it true that I'm dope? (Yeah)

Yippedy yes, y'all, here we go a loopedy loop de loo A hubbeda hula hoop, a hubbeda alley oop to Coop I gots the Magic, but I'm not a Laker I'm shakin' and bakin' and takin' 'cuz I'm the backboard Break her arm and feather, whippin' the wonder when she activates Hold up, my jaws are in my crack, pass the tape (Aight) Time to activate and ejaculate

This is the beauty of where I'm in a state I meant to say demonstrate I'm in a state, where I've had too much eight, ball In the corner pocket, count em, buck it A chicken, a finger-lickin' with a finger-bone C'mon I'm on a roll, stippedy stutter-roll

Owah-owah-owah Ayatoll Of Khomein, my domain is infinite Ya got trouble, well you need to get some dick And to the hip-hop shop, the future shock When we started kickin' on the one two, and ya don't stop But the buck stops here buckaroo Ya got your instructions, now you know what to do Take it easy

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