

## Paul Wall "March N' Step"

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Ahh, they shouldn't a done this right here

March now, step now, march now, step  
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

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)

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

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 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)

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 don't 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

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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 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)

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 [Incomprehensible]  
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, I'll call ya bluff  
Paul Wall, baby, thats you got

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