

# Take It EZ (Jazz Mix) (Instrumental)

## Common Sense

I'm (easy!) Easy, easy like sunday morning  
I can kick a stupid nervous joint when I'm yawning  
Ah, common's comin' with that old "oh excuse me"  
Elizabeth, this is a big one, I mean a doozie  
Doogie, howser, cause see, I'm like bowser  
Kickin it with the sha-na-na-na, the t-shirt  
And the trousers, how's the family ties?  
I'm left with the gift, open it up, surprise!  
Big mac, filet-o-fish, quarter pounder, french fries  
Icy coke, milkshake, sundaes 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 cause muthafuck', 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 uac crew, enough respect due  
Do I do, when I do, where I do  
I do, do, do, yo I do it on the ease I be kicking it with the doubly-dope rhymers  
I'm trippin-and-dippin-and-slippin with the rhyme like slimer!  
(Who ya gonna call? ) Ghostbuster  
I'm petey wheatstraw, 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 state, and matriculate, yo I had to elevate  
You can tell it's great, cause I'm state  
Off 87, the south side of chicago  
Five-oh-one come follow me yo, everywhere that I go  
And I know I ain't did nothing  
The district think I be just a lil trick kid fronting  
Uac 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 says, I gets more skins than richard dawson  
 But I won't catch mono or no type of disease  
 Cause when I flex, for sex, I do it on the ease On the ease, (check it out!) On the ease (how?)  
 On the ease, (now here we go! ) On the ease (yeah!)  
 On the ease, (check it out!) On the ease  
 (Take it ez!)  
 (Yeah in fact, it's feeling so good, let's take it all the way back to the '50s!  
 Sing it!) A-wop-bop-a-loo-bop, a-lop-bam-boo  
 I'm a dr. Pepper, wouldn't you like to be a pepper  
 Two-steppin' through, yodel-le-hee-hoo!  
 Oui oui ma cherie, et comment allez vous?  
 (Contraire mon frere) ok, truth or dare:  
 Is it true that I'm dope?  
 Yippedy yes y'all, here we go a loopedy loop de loo  
 A hubbada hula hoop, a hubbada alley oop to coop  
 I gots the magic, but I'm not a laker  
 I'm shaking-and-baking and taking, cause I'm the back-board  
 Break her arm and feather, whipping the wonder when she activates  
 Hold up! My drawers are in my crack, pass the tape  
 Time to activate, and ejaculate  
 This is the period where I menstruate (what)  
 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-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 ez!

Songwriters

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