

Take It EZ (Jazz Mix) (Instrumental)

Common

[Verse 1]

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 dewe-dewe
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 bat, fillet-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 infecter, smug MC, heads up!
Ya better duck cause 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[Verse 2]
I be kickin' it with the doubly-dope rhymer
I'm trippin-and-dippin-and-slippin' with the rhyme like Sli-mer
(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 matriculate, yo I had to elevate
You can tell it's great, cause 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 Spider-man, givin' bug MC's arachnophobia
 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
 Cause when I flex, for sex, I do it on the ease[Verse 3]
 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? {Yeahhhh!}
 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 shakin-and-bakin-and-takin, cause I'm the back-board
 break her arm and feather, whippin' the wonder when she activates
 Hold up! My jaws are in my crack, (aight) pass the tape
 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-owah Aya toll
 of Khomeini, 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

Songwriters

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