

March N' Step (Featuring Grit Boys)

Paul Wall

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, Herms 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 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 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 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 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)

Songwriters

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