

# Paul Wall, March N' Step

(feat. Lil Wayne)

Ahh they shouldn't a done this right here

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  
March now step now march now step

[Chorus]

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)

[Verse 1: Paul Wall]

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 metamorphosize 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

[Chorus]

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)

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

Ay, get off my dick, Hollygroove Weezy  
Young money billionaire, Hermes 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 shooting 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 spitting peroxide, Weezy

[Chorus]

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)

[Verse 3: Paul Wall]

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 playing 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 ??  
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  
Indulging in that purple stuff getting full of that puff puff  
Tote the iron, I'm double dutch  
I'm ice water up in the clutch  
Place your bet, Ill call ya bluff  
Paul Wall baby thats what's up

[Chorus]

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)