

## Take It EZ

Common

I'm (easy) easy, easy like Sunday morning  
I can kick a stupid nervous joint when I'm yawning  
Ahhh, 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, SUPRISE!  
Big bat, filet-o-fish, quarter pounder french fries  
Icy Coke, milkshake, sundaies 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 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

I be kickin it with the doubly-dope rhymer  
I'm trippin-and-dippin-and-slippin with the rhyme like Sli-mer  
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 metriculate, 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 Spiderman, givin bug MC's arachnaphobia  
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

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, stippey 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 easy