

Up Down (Step & Walk)

Ez Mil

- What time is it sir?
It's that time again baby
- Forreal?
Okay, yeah, uh...
- Le le le let's gooo
Okay! Okay!
Ez... Mil... Look... Uh

Fuck that mainstream shit
If I ain't got a piece
I got a couple sharp thangz slipped
I sense that you mad markin'
Still washin' the same drip
While I'm floodin'
The tv business all in my 8 trips
I ain't goin' w' motherfuckas
Claimin' that they be lit
Wit the same ol mugs
17" on a lame whip
I done took my product
From the track 'for tha ray'd hit
Cuz I'm uppin' my price
While opposition remain sick

I ain't duckin' them bullets you
Shot at me
While you hidin' your face but my
Eyes can see
That we're deep in the season for
Crop and tree
Watch me drill down my seed
While I'm sowin' my deed
And it goes like...

Up down, clutch, plow
Wanna see you duck now
Uptown, chunk, chow
Bouncin' in the club it go like
Up down, clutch, plow
Wanna see you duck now
Uptown, chunk, chow
Bouncin in the club it go like

So step and walk
And step and walk
And step and walk and clap
And step and clap and walk
And clap it go like...

Clink, clink, clink
The way I tinker up on how a hater
Think, think, think
Eyes are open and they're tryna make me
Blink, blink, blink
Icebergs in the sea, but I won't
Sink, sink, sink
Sin City

Drink, drink, woo

Baby show me all ya dance moves
And maybe we could go out
To the store and get you some bags too
I'm just, I'm that cool
And if ya mans and you wanna scrap
I'll let y'all know that I can be that dude
Back, forward, 2-1 with the Laser Scraper
Shit was broken back in 4
But now in 7 takes you hataz out
Betta take anotha route
I'm insane without a doubt
Put my meat inside her trout

And I bet now you 2-lips are
Proud of me
While you hidin' your face but my
Eyes can see
That we're deep in the season

For
Crop and tree
Watch me drill down my seed
While I'm sowin' my deed (What?)
And it goes like...

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Wanna see you duck now
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Bouncin' in the club it go like
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And step and walk
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And step and clap and walk
And clap it go like this

Every planet know that Ez never miss
If he can than he'll have it
His cleverness is measureless!
However it's an endeavor
To sever his 7 myths
For there's still 11 heavens
His vision has never kissed
And ever since he vented in seconds
Sellin' it in bits...
He forever will level the lever
1 + 26!

So if you notice the motif that they try to run you with...
They'll expose you and hold you for not complying with they shit
But fuck 'em they'll note you up as a "rogue", dolo-in opioids
My adhesive track skills oh Lord so help them boys

Just try to catch me
While you hidin' your face but my
Eyes can see
That we're deep in the season for

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