

## 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...

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 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

Crop and tree  
Watch me drill down my seed  
While I'm sowin' my deed (What?)  
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 this