[Juvenile [Verse 1]] You live that life... slangin' that iron off tha porch When a nigga blow... you hit him up with tha torch You got confidence... you got your chest buffed out If you buy a Lex... you got your shit clutched out Niggas know your name... 'cause they done heard it in tha pen $\,$ Niggas know your face... 'cause of tha places you done ben Your family straight... is that goin' for somethin' You got your lil' man with ya... he ain't askin' for nothin' Get rid of these roaches... you got a Cash Money toaster Ready for war... you got that iron in your holster Full of that fire... black magic on your tires You keep all of your hoes 'cause you a liar You're swolled up... you just come home from doin' sticks You done blowed up... and you already got them bricks If they try ta jack... is you gon' put 'em in they place? When you cock your shit... is you gon' hit 'em in they face? [Chorus] Well grab your 223's, and march nigga step Bring your 40's and 9's, and you march nigga step Play if me if you want, we gon' march nigga step March nigga step March nigga step Grab your 223's, and you march nigga step Bring your 40's and 9's, and you march nigga step Play with me if you want, we gon' march nigga step March nigga step March nigga step [Verse 2] You full of that liquor... you just met a little freak And you're ready to hit her... up in the corner, and it's sweet You're feelin' good... you're makin' money out the ass Up in your neighborhood... you 'bout ta go buy you a Jag You're quittin' the game... everything is gravy Cuz ya made a little change... from bustin' them niggas' brains Ya like how ya live... you got everything ya need Up inside of your crib... like Hennesy and weed You're runnin' with killers... you got that green shit with ya You're slingin' them pillas... you don't know nothin' but guerrillas You got television... up in your Lexus and your Benz

When you got that iron... is you gon' slang what's in yo' hand? [Chorus]

Well grab your 223's, and march nigga step
Bring your 40's and 9's, we gon' march nigga step
Play with me if you want, we gon' march nigga step
March nigga step
March nigga step
Grab your 223's, and march nigga step
Bring your 40's and 9's, we gon' march nigga step
Play with me if you want, we gon' march nigga step

You can go and get 'em... showin' off in twenty-inch rims

With them MAC-11's... while your suckin' your gold teeth You accept your lick... look, you protect it like a man

'Bout 187... you put a finish to your beef

March nigga step
March nigga step
Grab your 223's, and you march nigga step
March nigga step
March nigga step

[Verse 3]

You full of some diamonds... you got your Rolie iced out You're steadily shinin'... you livin' in a nice house You gon' put your girl... up on tha next thing smokin' If she think you're jokin' ... is she gon' get a guick chokin'? You could take a trip... to tha Bahamas if you want You could turn a trick... with lil' momma if ya want You ain't worried 'bout nothin'... tha game been good to you So you done retired from hustlin'... or is ya still doin' somethin'? You tired of them laws... tryin' ta take niggas ta jail You tired of them boys... cuz you got money for your bail You got a reputation... cuz you be bustin' them heads Niggas be infiltratin'... tryin' ta give you up to tha Feds You eat tha best of shit... and be ballin' at breakfast-s Tattoos all on your stomach and on your neck and shit You 'bout ridin' up in tha best of shit, and them new Lexus-s You got nothin' but diamonds up in your necklaces

[Chorus]

Well grab your 223's, and march nigga step
Bring your 40's and 9's, and you march nigga step
Play with me if you want, we gon' march nigga step
March nigga step
March nigga step
Grab your 223's, and march nigga step
Bring your 40's and 9's, and march nigga step
Play with me if you want, we gon' march nigga step
March nigga step
March nigga step
Bring your 223's, and march nigga step
Bring your 223's, and march nigga step
Bring your 40's and 9's, and march nigga step
Play with me if you want, we gon' march nigga step

[Juvenile]

Bring your MAC-11, and march nigga step
Bring your AK, march nigga step
Bring your MAC-90, march nigga step
Call my nigga, Baby, ta march nigga step
Call my nigga, Weezy, ta march nigga step
Call my nigga, Turk, ta march nigga step
Call my nigga, Geezy, ta march nigga step
Call my nigga, Mannie, ta march nigga step
Call my nigga, Mannie, ta march nigga step
March nigga step
March nigga step
Play with tha CMB, you gon' march nigga step
March nigga step

[Mannie Fresh talking]
In tha year 2000
March nigga step
Get tha fuck on