

## **Fabulous**

# **"Ma' Be Easy"**

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Uh, uh, yeah, uh-huh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yo, I ain't got no reason to trick or spend  
Mami, I'm the reason the chicks begin cheesein' and  
snickerin'  
Playa like me, every season these chicks have been  
Talkin' how I came through the P's in a sicker Benz  
Heard about the platinum visas the bricker bends  
Jewels so icy, I need freezers to sitck 'em in  
I be's in the keys wit a click of friends  
Trees and a liquor blend, I be too queezy and sick to  
grin

I dont care if a skeezer is thick or thin  
It's gon' look like she havin' a seizure I stick it in  
Skeos say "Can I get the keys to ya six again?"  
After I nut, that's when amnesia be kickin' in  
Most broads I done met, ain't see a guy  
Who spend a G on Gucci T's, five for sweats  
I'm what chicks strive to get, I stay in the P.J's  
You thinkin' , I'm talkin' pivate jets, uh

I need the cash in my palm, the ice in my charm, ma'  
be easy  
(Watch it, please)  
Wanna lean to the side while I cruise in your ride, ma'  
be easy  
(Put down that cheese)  
Gotta have a broad wantin' and let me hold somethin',  
ma' be easy  
(You get nothin' from me)  
You get nothin'

So the kid never stresses a female  
And if you ask where I live they gon' give you  
Addresses to e-mail  
All that cops can suggest is that he sell  
How I'm gon' push it unless it's a V-12  
From S's to CL's, I request is D-Tell  
In the head rests his TV's dwell  
They heard how many albums I presses for retail

And they can't get a dime unless it's a weed sale  
And lets be real, catch me at the bar with them crispy  
bills  
Gettin Cris' re-fills, my wrist be chilled  
And my wardrobe look like I got an Ice Berg history  
deal  
Still dames have been givin' me slow neck  
And I don't even know what they real names have been  
I feel ashamed to spend, 'cause when it comes to  
knockin' 'em down  
I'm right behind Wilt Chamberlin

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(You get nothin' from me)  
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Ma' you must've had too many weed totes  
'Cause I ain't givin' you any C-notes  
I'm all about floatin' on them new skinny speed boats  
Hundred and somthin' with two skinny deep throats  
Winter hit, I'm in a new finny ski coat  
See the screens, ain't gotta use any remotes  
No more shoppin' sprees, I'm rough with the ends  
Keep honeys on their knees, scuffin' they shins

I deal with nothin' but tens  
I be the club king wit diamonds shuffling your friends  
Chickens get keys, scuffin' the Benz  
'Cause they wanna lock me down like I'm Puff in the  
pens  
Snatch any chink blond who feel my link longview  
(One try)  
I ain't tryin' to put clinks on you  
Hope trickin' ain't an' one of the things you think John  
Doe  
'Cause thats the way you end up with a drink on you  
mami

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(Put down that cheese)  
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