

The Game

"Be Easy ft Juice and Ya Boy"

Visit "[Be Easy ft Juice and Ya Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Game)

A Homie (echos)
Is that me on the cover of that fuckin mixtape
Shit, shit funny as a motherfucker man
Now these niggas got me dressed up an shit
Yo thats my head
But that aint my motherfuckin body man
Who the fuck you tryin to fool
Niggas know i'm buffer then that

(Hook) [Mary J. Blige]

You better be easy, you got to take ya time to get what
you want from me, shawty.
Baby, be easy, I'ma need a little more if you're trying to
bring your game on me.
Oh baby, be easy, you better take what you can get
because right now I'm all messed up, shawty.
You better be easy, it's gonna take all you got, oh baby,
take your time and fall back, easy.

(Juice)

Yea, they call me Juice, homie
I get loose, homie
Goin off that bevery that 80 proof, homie
And when I'm in LA I got the duece, on me
And when I'm in New York the bubble goose, on me
Your bitch dunk in the club she spread the goose, on
me
Let a nigga try that shit and ima shoot, homie
Thats what I do, homie
Cause i'm the truth, homie
Just like the butterfly doors on a Coupe, homie
Your bitch head go down just like the roof, homie
We do this shit everyday it's nuttin new, homie
Bitch ima star i dont put it on my shoe, homie
And if you mad at the line i'm talkin to you, homie

(Hook) [Mary J. Blige]

You better be easy, you got to take ya time to get what
you want from me, shawty.
Baby, be easy, I'ma need a little more if you're trying to
bring your game on me.
Oh baby, be easy, you better take what you can get
because right now I'm all messed up, shawty.
You better be easy, it's gonna take all you got, oh baby,
take your time and fall back, easy.

(Ya Boy)

Call me Ya Boy, man
And i'm sick, man
A real nigga from the streets yall bitch, man
I make then hits, man
Niggas wit they ipods
Everytime they sit on the toilet cause i'm the shit, man
Game told me Ya Boy, get a grip, man
We like your little singly homie now watch it flip, man
Niggas get flip, man
When they talk shit, man
Now they dont wanna see me from the hip I got clip,
hang
Who wanna test, man
Hope they gotta vest, man
These hollow tips goin straight throught your chest,
man
Fuck'em all, man
It's Blackwall, man
Niggas on my balls, man
Like i'm Snoop Dogg, man

(Hook) [Mary J. Blige]

You better be easy, you got to take ya time to get what
you want from me, shawty.
Baby, be easy, I'ma need a little more if you're trying to
bring your game on me.
Oh baby, be easy, you better take what you can get
because right now I'm all messed up, shawty.
You better be easy, it's gonna take all you got, oh baby,
take your time and fall back, easy.

(Game aka Hurricane)

It's Hurricane, ho
You know my name, ho
Aint nuttin change, though
I'm sittin in the Range, Ro
Or the 6'4 impala wit the brains, blow
Let the sun shine in and watch my chain, glow

You see the raindow strawberries, mangos
Everybody do my dance call it the bank, roll
And Mary J, know
I'm rappin on your, single
How you in the fast lane drivin a, Durango
I would call out names you niggas lame, though
20 man roster 20 niggas that can't, blow
And your boss flow older then the, cango
Somebody please hand this old nigga a cane, yo

(Hook) [Mary J. Blige]

You better be easy, you got to take ya time to get what
you want from me, shawty.
Baby, be easy, I'ma need a little more if you're trying to
bring your game on me.
Oh baby, be easy, you better take what you can get
because right now I'm all messed up, shawty.
You better be easy, it's gonna take all you got, oh baby,
take your time and fall back, easy.

Visit [The Game](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.