

Ghostface Killah f/ Ice Cube, Trife Diesel

"Be Easy"

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"Don't fuck with Ghost, you'll feel sorry" [Chorus: Ghostface Killah] Tell your crew to be easy, niggaz run around With them fake frowns, sell 'em on eBay Get word to the DJ, tell 'em Staten Island's In the house, put the record on replay [Ghostface Killah] Colorful kicks and my closet like Baskin-Robbins Central Park killings, stab niggas while they jogging No shirt on, whilin' like I sniffed the eight At the ball game, jumped down and stole the base Some muthafuckas said it was bass Silly me, thought it was a 12 by 12 inch Colombian snowflake Mob Jacob slow cut 8 six, the semi have Niggas running like Forrest when he broke his braces, pa Scold a nigga like a pile of hot chocolate Before I eat her, I belong on a bitch cartridge Niggas kill me potraying that hard shit Shove his face in the dirt like an ostrich On some mob shit, no talking, like we resolve shit Stretch a nigga out like an enlarged dick That's one for you, one-two for me I'm hoggin' and shit, y'all muthafuckas best to be easy [Interlude: Ice Cube] The pyroclastic flow, you know the side, bitch You know the side, bitch, huh, ah [Ice Cube] Fuck you, if you don't think I get money I get it all day, standing in the hallway On broadway, bitches wanna call Shea Over to the car, but hoe, I'm the superstar Get your ass out, fuck if you pass out Walk over to ya man, pull the cash out Put it in my hand, watch a nigga mash out Walk back to your car, with your ass out Fuck a ghostwriter, nigga down wit Ghostface I'm a killa, wit that chrome in ya face Blow ya face back, turn you into a ghost Hit you like Kenny hit Casper on the post West coast, ya hoe, ya gotta love it It's Ice Cube, yea, bitch, I got it covered I got a movie for ya kids, a dick for your bitch A four-five slug for your wig They wanna put me out the league like Terrell Til they CD smokin' double barrels Ice Cube, will fuck off movie money Then serve you on the mic, and make whitey feel funny [Interlude: Ghostface Killah] Yeah... what's happening New York City? It's ya boy Ghost in the muthafuckin' house tonight ("Don't fuck with Ghost, you'll feel sorry") Nahwhatimean? We about to get it popping, let's go! Yo! Yo! [Chorus] [Ghostface Killah] Get your nose blownd off by the

fifth, uh You wanna be there, layin' all stiff, uh
Everytime you go uptown, you get jipped, uh That's
karma, boy, running your lip, uh You be fronting like
you got a bunch of chicks, uh You be at home, nigga,
beating your dick, uh I'm in the club with the chipped up
wrist, uh You at the bar, whoadie, drinkin' my piss, uh
The yellow shit, and the bottle ain't Crys', son You
turned your muthafuckin' head, nigga, we switched
'em You just mad cause I'm hittin' your sister You in the
other room, huh, you couldn't sleep, uh Pop a lotta shit
without that liquor, yup We mind seat up, so take our
picture I'm like the boogeyman, nigga, I'll get ya
Whether now or later, afterlife, or switcher [Interlude:
Ghostface Killah] Yeah, oh shit, aiyō Tone hurry up and
get 'em, nigga You knowwhatimean, it's about to pop
off! Ya'll niggaz clear the fucking floor Get the fuck out
the way, come on! [Chorus] [Trife Diesel] (Ghostface
Killah) {both} Yo, it's Tone in the building (the teams in
the building) Niggaz wanna beef {what up, what up,
what up} We packed to the ceiling (we constantly
chilling) We can cause {we could, we shoot, we slice,
we cut} [Ghostface Killah] Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy
yam, shimmy yea, now Yes, my birthday, landed in
nay, now Peace to Dirt Dog, I'm back like déjà vu Leave
your girl around me, I will bag your boo Ahh, you bitch
niggaz better listen up Anybody front, paramedics
gonna pick 'em up They try to save you, sware to God, I
hit the nurse up Like "Nah, doc, he look better in a
herse truck" I tried to ignore it, his people saw it I ain't
the type of dude you go to war with My polo gun yo, will
crack the floor shit When the heat's on, you know I draw
it I had his number down, Toney just called it [Outro:
Ghostface Killah] Yeah, that's right I like to thank y'all
for coming out tonight How y'all like that shit?
Youknowwhatimean? You really run New York This is that
Theodore shit, muthafucker!

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