

## LongShot

### "U Make it Easy"

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[LongShot]

Check it out, my man Profound on the beat  
If you catch feelings off this, you know who you is

LongShot the sure shot 'round here  
To blow, from the go, you don't know about him?  
Where you been? Tell yo' men I'm the boy around here  
So they can go on, with some pussy-ass raps they  
sound queer  
On the real, fuck a deal, when the dough down here  
I can't get on the road cause niggaz slow around here  
Get on yo' job! See that's the problem niggaz floatin  
'round here  
Comfortable, but what fo', you ain't gold 'round here  
("You get anything out of that?") That's what I'm askin  
Where's the passion, really hate to see us clashin  
But you're not, feelin somethin  
And I can tell, by your actions  
Or lack thereof, I wish your man could be a man  
And tell me to my face, realistically his plans (yeah)  
But most of y'all was still a fan  
I'm feelin grand and fin' to graduate  
Glad you hated, or waited, to support me  
You can not believe well I'ma keep givin hotter raps  
I only got one question for y'all  
("You get anything out of that?")

[Chorus]

You made it easy for me to leave you (yeah I had to go  
man)  
Right where you standin  
You made it easy for me to leave you (I couldn't just sit  
around)  
Right where you standin

[LongShot]

You're cheatin and I can smell it  
You're creepin and I can tell it  
By the way you're not, talkin to me, no more  
Comin over late at night  
Smilin all fake like

Everything is kosher but it's not, and you know it  
So I keep a normal face right, never ask you questions  
like  
Where you been, where you at, I talk - to your boy  
He told me 'bout the spanish cat and how he like to  
handle that  
Besides the gonorrhea ma ("You get anything out of  
that?")  
Cause I heard, from your girl, that he wasn't ever clean  
An STD, don't mess with me, man I'm not, the one  
No way, go away, I done learned without a burn  
Love's the turn man a word, that we throw around too  
often  
Who talkin, cheer action, that's the life and I'm rappin  
So I'ma make moves and shake blues, I'm ov-er you  
Lookin back I'm thankful that I double-strapped the  
jimmy hat  
Yeah you fucked a man with scratch ("You get anything  
out of that?")

[Chorus]

You made it easy for me to leave you (where you at)  
Right where you standin  
You made it easy for me to leave you (I gotta, I gotta  
go)  
Right where you standin

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