

Make It Look Easy

Gucci Mane

I make it look easy easy easy
I make it look easy
All my real "get money ballas" stand up
Yea all my real "get money" ballas stand up stand up
Get money money money money
Easy easy easy
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They know me as the king of the shine
It's Busta Buss, bitch, they call me stimulus rhymes
Familiar with women I got you curious times two
Delirious with bread, so serious with the mind
Conspicuous, you might wanna take a flick of this line
I'm sick with this, think you really wanna get with the swine flu?
Ridiculous, with such a meticulous grind (ooh)
Ventriloquist, the way niggas will spit when I rhyme too
Sometimes it's hard to believe me, the way I
Come with them classics and make it look easy and then I
Make me this money and spend it so freely and Jedi
Corner the market, that's when I

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Know what this custom Louis just cost me?
Well if you did, you'd probably get your fucking hand off me
It's Damier leather chocolate darker than coffee
Staring at the space shuttle, when I pull up they pull off, see?
Shawty be probably be pushing and answer me softly
She love the fact that I rep everything that a boss be
The type of boss she should get to know, and never should cross me
That make certain shit happen, I don't really think you should force me
All the way from the start to the finish, my friend I
Be getting it popping from the spot til they tell me can I
Make it look easier than fighting a midget ridder
Both of that kush nigga then I

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So see me make my diamonds I'm a go with high society
Busta rhyming, rocking custom diamonds
I'm blinding, shit to me is easy grinding
Even if I was signed, ain't no need to sign me
Entirely, too turnt up my mind is
Focused on money like the IRS is
I pull up in a scratched Lexus with Texas
Tags, so many bricks I cause erections
Lethal injection, electric necklace
(Bling) I'm flexing so check that off the checklist
I'm hungry, I'm eating rappers for breakfast
Respect, one verse will leave you breathless
I'm rapping on a Biggie beat, they didn't expect it
Fucking with me, expect the unexpected
Easy, breezy, cover like make-up
That way you cook make up I wait to cook cakes up

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