

# Ma' Be Easy - Fabolous lyrics

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## “Ma' Be Easy”

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

[Verse 1]

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 stick 'em in  
I be in the keys with a click of friends  
Trees and a liquor blend, got me too queezy and sick to grin  
I don't 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 Breevort, I'm talkin' pivate jets, uh

[Hook]

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 NOTHING!**

[Verse 2]

**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 detail**

**In the head rests his t.v'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 wit 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 giving me slow neck  
And I don't even know what they real names have been  
I feel ashawmed to spend, cause when it comes to knockin' 'em down  
I'm right behind Wilt Chamberlain**

[Verse 3]

**Ma you musta 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' wit 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 wit the ends**

**Keep honeys on their knees, scuffin' they shins**

**I deal wit nothin' but tens  
I be the club king with 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'n one of the things you think John do  
Cause thats the way you end up wit a drink on you mami**

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