

# Make It Look Easy

## Gucci Mane

I make it look easy  
All my real "get money ballas" stand up  
Cause all my real "get money" ballas stand up  
Get money money money money  
Easy

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, boo  
Conspicuous, you might wanna take a flick of this wine, you  
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 or 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 spark 'til they timid, can I  
Make it look easier than fighting a midget, red eye

Off of that kush nigga, then I  
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Tostido make my diamonds, I'mma go and have some sides  
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) 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  
I break up the make up, I wait and cook cakes up  
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