

Be Easy

T.I.

[Intro]

Hey, where the piano at shawty?
Y'all ain't never seen a dope boy play the piano and rap at the same time
Have you?

I'ma show you somethin', dig this[Verse 1]
I'm 22 and a vet in the game
Say I'm, supercoo', still a threat at the same
Time, rhyme bout the times I invested in 'caine
Pleasure and pain in every aspect of the game
I'm the answer to yo prayers if you prayin' for change
So, I dare you compare us and say we the same
When I'm, climbin' the ladder, they stuck in the same
Mind frame, they accomplishments are nothin' to gain
Eventually, see I'm outta yo range
Except this rose gold glow from my wrist and my chain
I entertain young niggas who slang
Like a picture, no frame, see it's simple and plain
My shit bang, spit flames, put niggas to shame
Flow so insane, lyrics sick and derranged
Now you can't, mention my city unless you mention my name
T-I-P-I-M-P, I'm the man[Chorus]

Hey be easy, you don't want no trouble with me
Just be easy, the drama ain't nothin' to me
Hey be easy, before you have problems just breathe
Hey be easy, you ain't worth dyin', believe me
Just be easy, you don't want yo mama to grieve
Be easy, well mind yo bizness, don't bother the G
Be easy, swear you stuntin' but you frontin' to me
Be easy, behind the scenes or behind yo greasy
Hey, be easy[Verse 2]

See y'all kissin' ass when I came to leave
Set the standard for Atlanta, rearranged the lead
Okay, so what the fuck is fame to me?
I been plottin' since kindergarten, you's a lame to me
I give the niggas what they came to see
A reflection of one self where they aim to be
As you can see it ain't no change in me
And you won't meet another nigga off the chain as me
I'm so fly, no lie, don't deny it, ya feel it

So inspired by my style, decided to try it yourself
Bet you won't, meet nobody ranked as high as myself
The checks you waitin' on, homes, I can sign them myself
Tote gats, dro smoked that, now I'm high
Seats way back in the Maybach I ride
Through the streets of the westside, I slap five
And throw dubs, show love, nigga[Chorus][Outro]
(Be easy)
What it is pimp? T.I.P., Trap Muzik, understand that?
Grand Hustle pimp! Ay, whats happenin' Toomp?
Let's ride out homie! What it is man?
P\$C, Pimp Squad Click, shawty!
Uh, uh, a-town, stay down..
Keep it pimpin', pimpin'!

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