

## Be Easy Flow

Paul Wall

Paul Wall, the Chick Magnet's in stores baby  
It's the People's Champ, The Future's comin' soon  
Pimp Squad Clique, Grand Hustle where ya at  
It's Paul Wall

I'm 23 and I'm on top of my game  
I'm in a CaddiLincoln on swang with a fist-full of grain  
5900 South Lee, boys hustlin' stain  
Weed, water, ex, crack, oil and cocaine  
Wrist-wear, ear-muffs and a iced out chain  
Ain't nothin' changed, I'm just gettin' this change  
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?  
I'm iced out, mouth and neck  
Princess cuts in baguettes  
The figures in my check  
Puttin' competition in check  
These boys try to race me  
But they too far behind  
While they worried about playin' catch-up  
I'm at the finish-line on my grind  
I chose to be a playa  
You chose to be hater  
That's the reason you stuck at home  
And I'm on the road gettin' paper  
Stackin' cash and gettin' dough  
T-Farris be bookin' shows  
Money, hoes, and fancy cars  
That's the playa life that I know  
From MLK to McCalver Rd  
I'm takin' every dollar that's sold  
It's the People's Champ