

## Easily I Approach

Shawty Lo

I'm the man 'round here, capiche?  
Brown paper bag, ol' dope boy money  
Ol' dope boy money

I'm the man 'round here, capiche?  
Small face hundred, ninety-fo' money  
Brown paper bag, ol' dope boy money  
Ol' dope boy money

Easily I approach  
The microphone, yeah the kid's no joke  
Tell your hoe to get off of my dick  
Hypnotized by this shit that I spit  
Yeahh, slow flow new flavor in your ear  
I used to swear man talk was cheap  
Now I'm gettin twenty thousand fee  
DAAAAMN~! 20 thousand to speak?  
Seventeen-five if you want a ki'  
Get a 10-pack, 17 apiece  
I'm the man 'round here, capiche?  
Call me Big Bird like Sesame Street

Shawty what'chu doin? Ain't doin nuttin  
Cookin up a chicken cause the rent due, money  
Fifty-five hundred, they ain't know money  
Magic City money, still blowin money  
Body Tap Wednesday, still throwin money  
"Units in the City" I done sold another hundred  
Small faced hundreds, ninety-four money  
Brown paper bag, ol; dope boy money  
Man I'm a stunna, nigga youse a fronter  
Nigga youse a bitch and you get it from your momma  
Real brick runner, nigga on the corner  
On my grandmama, got more chickens than a farmer

Early in the mornin, slippers and pajamas  
Got 'em get 'em ready cause them country boys is comin  
And I don't believe in karma, I believe in numbers  
Add mo' zeroes, I need more commas  
Back in Tijuana, mighty close to water  
Can get 'em from the border, break 'em down in Georgia  
Seventeen-five, make 'em where you can afford 'em  
Where yo' peoples at? Tell 'em go on and place they order