

# Too Easy

## Futuristic

Blessed like I sneezed  
All these lil beauties have sex with the beast  
I'm the best in the east and I'm living on the west coast  
Fuck niggas all gon' be resting in peace  
I suggest that you leave if you hating  
Cause I'm destined to be nothing less than a king  
Mufasa on these bitch ass niggas  
Get rich fast, pockets needs SlimFast  
I could make mesh out your teeth  
Put holes in it, get it? I'm on a roll with it  
Counting paper like a scroll with it  
Collecting money like a toll, green thumb  
Like a troll flow cold, north pole with it, my clothes so vintage  
I make hits like a tennis match  
Fucking bitches, only time I ever finish last  
In my shows, everybody put they hands up  
Like a smart kid in chemistry class, goddamn, it's too easy  
I ain't stopping, no other option presented authentic with all these written  
s, no really, this shit is simple (too easy)  
Imma go on tour every show is doing numbers cause Futuristic is popping like  
a pimple (too easy)  
Imma take they girl with all them curls who got that smile on her face accen  
ted with the dimples (ah, too easy)  
Shoutout to my ex-  
girl, and that new dude making love to you all gentle (too easy)  
I know that you don't like that  
Hit me up, I never write back (no)  
All my words on the right track  
Talk behing my back, then one dap  
I'll leave you hanging like a fucking tire on a bike rack (sheesh)  
And I'm never getting sidetracked  
On the right path like I'm climbing up a hill  
I ain't never falling off with this rap shit  
Meanwhile you looking like Jack and Jill, sheesh

This shit is too easy (too easy)  
I make it look easy (it's way too easy)  
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I make it look easy

Yo, easy like easy baked ovens  
I'm the real thing, you Eazy-E cousin  
Easy does it  
Moving up like Weezy, spit like Weezy  
Act like Yeezy, he love him self  
I'm a G, this easy, no pun intended  
Futuristic speak so disgusting  
Feces on enemies that be coming at me  
I treat the beat like we fucking  
Beat it up, make it scream 'til it's coming  
You beef and you feeding me and my stomach  
Lean and weed for me, my team and my woman  
Drink this peach CÎROC, oh jeez, 'til i shouldn't yo steez

It's sweeter than Reese's Pieces  
Leave them all in pieces, peace  
I leave a piece of me when I speak  
So these fiends will keep coming  
I got cheese, Mickey D's, just please, cause he love it  
Decipher that  
They don't really wanna cypher Zach  
I don't really wanna murder everybody that's been talking  
Ain't nobody got time for that, nah  
Childish flows, they compare us but I'm already grown  
And they already know  
Futuristic did it all on his own  
If you talking to me, you better be watching your tone, nigga  
Money talks, so I talk to my phone  
Don't call me if you're talking alone  
If I had a mirror, I'd be watching my throne  
Holy shit, I think I just got in my zone  
Shit's scary, right?  
I told them I was gonna do it so believe me  
Only time you'll ever see me is if you're watching the TV  
Or if you're buying a ticket to my motherfucking meet and greet  
I swear this shit is too easy

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Way too easy  
Way too easy  
Way too easy  
Way too easy