

E.Z. STREET

©2008 Spencer Rogers BMI / Bryan Davis ASCAP

that's pimp that's pimp

he's a pimp
a steel toed boot stompin' hero
marchin' to the corner
to beat down a couple zeroes
peacockin' in a suede fedora
big fat gold chains swingin' bling bling
he takes pride in his ladies and his fat ride
stays parked and runnin'
pumpin' funk on the hi-fi
he's got a couple of the cops on the payroll
and a dozen honies at home

**he is a lucky man
walkin' down E.Z. Street
he is a lucky man
walkin' down E.Z. Street**

he flips dimes to the guys on the sidewalk
jive talks the brothers
holds doors for the single mothers
he drops some money on the kids to get some ice cream
they dream of growing up to be the king
people pass by wave and say hi
he tips his hat and winks with his good eye
he's the go to guy when you need him
anytime day or night

**he is a lucky man
walkin' down E.Z. Street
he is a lucky man
walkin' down E.Z. Street**

you see him down on the corner
you meet him out on the street
you see him down on the corner
down on the corner of easy street

kickbacks from the motel on the corner
the occasional war with the neighborhood drug lord
he's in and out of high-class hot spots
free shots whatnot champagne ching
he sticks to mixin' business with his pleasure
he loves all the ladies and the ladies love his treasure
its all part of the gig, you dig?

**he is a lucky man walkin' down E.Z. Street
he is a lucky man walkin' down E.Z. Street
he is a lucky man walkin' down E.Z. Street**

**you are a lucky man indeed
when you're walkin' down easy street.**