

# After Forever, Let Me Blow Ya Mind

[Eve]

Uh, uh, uh, huh

Yo, yo

Drop your glasses, shake your asses  
Face screwed up like you having hot flashes  
Which one, pick one, this one, classic  
Red from blonde, yeah bitch I'm drastic  
Why this, why that, lips stop askin  
Listen to me baby, relax and start passin  
Expressway, hair back, weavin through the traffic  
This one strong should be labeled as a hazard  
Some of y'all niggas hot, sike I'm gassin  
Clowns I spot em and I can't stop laughin  
Easy come, easy go, E-V gon' be lastin  
Jealousy, let it go, results could be tragic  
Some of y'all aint writin well, too concerned with fashion  
None of you aint gizell, cat walk and imagine  
Alotta y'all Hollywood, drama, passed it  
Cut bitch, camera off, real shit, blast it

CHORUS: Gwen Stefani

And if I had to give you up  
It's only been a year  
Now I got my foot through the door  
And I aint goin nowhere  
It took awhile to get me in  
And I'm gonna take my time  
Don't fight that good shit in your ear  
Now let me blow ya mind

[Eve]

They wanna bank up, crank up, makes me dizzy(?)  
Shank up, haters wanna come after me  
You aint a ganster, prankster, too much to eat  
Snakes in my path wanna smile up at me  
Now while you grittin your teeth  
Frustration baby you gotta breathe  
Take alot more that you to get rid of me  
You see I do what they can't do, I just do me  
Aint no stress when it comes to stage, get what you see  
Meet me in the lab, pen and pad, don't believe  
Huh, sixteens mine, create my own lines  
Love for my wordplay that's hard to find  
Sophomore, I aint scared, one of a kind  
All I do is contemplate ways to make your fans mine  
Eyes bloodshot, stressin, chills up your spine  
Huh, sick to your stomach wishin I wrote your lines

CHORUS

[Eve]

Let your bones crack  
Your back pop, I can't stop  
Excitement, glock shots from your stash box  
Fuck it, thugged out, I respect the cash route  
Locked down, blastin, sets while I mash out  
Yeah nigga, mash out, D-R-E  
Back track, think back, E-V-E  
Do you like that (ooooh), you got to I know you  
Had you in a trance first glance from the floor too  
Don't believe I'll show you, take you with me  
Turn you on, pension gone, give you relief  
Put your trust in a bomb when you listen to me  
?Dancin much, get it all? now I'm complete, uh huh  
Still stallion, brick house, pile it on  
Ryde or Die, bitch, double R, can't crawl  
Beware, cuz I crush anything I land on  
Me here, aint no mistake nigga it was planned on

