

# Eve, Be Me

(feat. Mashonda Tifrere)

I'm just trying to be me. . . to be me

[Chorus: 2X's]

One. . . Cause I really wanna see the world  
Two. . . Always knew I was a super girl  
Three. . . Staying laced in diamonds and pearls (to be me)  
That's the way you gotta treat a girl

[Verse One]

Uh oh  
When I was broke cats was like do that  
Now that I got something cats is like screw that  
They wish I could've blew that  
Back with them complaining  
Spassing, stressed out, not maintaining  
I move on speak shit so far from so long  
You the one that made me go forth and go on  
Blew up called me cherry bomb  
Changed my hair from blonde  
Mad cause I can go investigate the whole Gucci line  
Let me live niggas, did this with my own rhymes  
Publishing's a motherfucker baby and I own mines  
Worked hard. . . I deserve the best in life  
She stay clean. . . I deserve to be dressed up right  
She spits mean. . . God definitely blessed her right  
We can all buy diamonds and furs nothing to tell  
We can all buy the mall with nothing to sell  
Your career's dead wrong, change your style, wear a veil

[Chorus: 2x's]

[Verse Two]

Mad cause we got shit  
Dropped what I dropped shit  
Mad cause we killing it  
All we do is drop hits  
Long cash, twenty-one, investigating in stock shit  
Call the ??? long so I could cock shit  
Now I'm supposed to down play all the things I want in my life  
Got my own money now, ain't gotta be nobody wife  
Only if I want to, not cause I need to  
Choose the situations I do and do not go through  
I told you I was gonna make it big, gonna grow  
This is dedicated to all of the haters that didn't know  
But they know who it was  
Haters created my buzz  
Talking about me made people wonder who she was  
And I'm here now  
Going on my second year now  
Fuck it, we could take it there, keep at a stare down  
Now I think that my message is clear now  
That bitch E-V-E singing what you hear now

[Chorus: 2x's]

[Verse Three]

Traveling to me away was Atlantic City  
Now, float me in a boat in the Atlantic feel me  
Gotta come to the table with something cause I got mine  
Gotta spoil Eve royally, not just like pipe line  
Say I ain't your type (lying), matches make you jelly  
I said it before, I can fill my own belly

Uh, need you for what  
Get in where you fit in, if you can  
I'mma keep it comfortable, that's my plan  
Understand  
I'm just trying to be me, bubble and Philly bitch  
Coarse I'mma boss and floss, I ain't no silly bitch  
Bet she come fully equipped from chips to whip  
Keys to her own crib, big shit to grip  
I'm living it down, so ya simmer it down  
Went from Ooh sheek to Oh I remember her now  
Niggas couldn't stand her, now they wanna give her a pound  
Wanna know her cause my feet is planted in the ground

[Chorus: fades away]