

# Nicki Minaj, Let Me Calm Down

For you  
For you  
Let me, let me, let me, let me

Pull off and I always hit 'em  
He actin' like I ain't always with him  
My heart sayin' that I love him while I'm screamin' that I hate him  
And it ain't no more debatin', this time it's an ultimatum  
I never forgot where I was at the first day I met him  
Yeah, it was love at first sight, but I ain't never sweat him  
I knew if it was meant to be that one day I would let him  
Twenty years later them decisions, I don't regret them  
Just wish you would give me space when I really need it  
To be alone in my zone when I'm really heated  
Just 'cause I am quiet, don't mean you're defeated  
Wish you ain't need me to feel like you're completed  
Don't wanna say somethin' mean when I don't mean it  
Million missed calls, I don't wanna talk  
Just did a detox, now I wanna spark

I wrote a line for you and it was beautiful  
I made a song for you, and sang you're beautiful  
Oh, you're so, so irresistible  
Take me to somewhere mystical  
Your soul  
Do you know? For you I promise I'll try  
For you I promise I'll try  
For you I promise I'll try

Uh, havin' her ain't for the faint of heart  
She bad as fuck, but hard to deal with, and it ain't her fault  
She got ambition like them niggas, and the vision for herself  
So she can't rest until she feel like she done made a mark  
So if you love her, then you gotta learn to play your part  
Sometimes you gotta play the back  
But when you do, make sure you play it smart  
All these niggas want her, so they hatin' hard  
They talkin' slick and make you wanna pull a Rated-R  
You like her, love her like a brother, like a manager, an A&R  
Plus a therapist when it start rainin' hard  
Her life was trauma filled, it left her with a tainted heart  
Yet, you the nigga that she wanna tat her name across  
But you need patience and a lot of extra faith from God  
To keep the family together, at a time when it's so regular to break apart  
So God forbid y'all got a kid, therefore, I hate the thought  
It's you and her against the world until there ain't no more breath from your lungs  
I'm just a messenger, but God is who this message is from  
I wanna send you my respect because I rep for the ones  
That hold they wifey down despite all of the extras that come  
Word to Willy Smith, these silly niggas heckle and shun  
As if they life was somehow perfect and they never been plunged  
Into a dark place, so I can't respect when it's done  
It's family first through the worst, comin' second to none  
For real

I wrote a line for you and it was beautiful  
I made a song for you, I sang you're beautiful (Oh)  
You're so dope, so many reasons to hold me close  
Take me to somewhere mystical  
Your soul  
For you, know