

## Be me - 1/2

**Interprété par Eve.**

Featuring Mashonda Tifrere

CD SCORPIONS

I'm just trying to

be me. . . to be me CHORUS x 2

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 1

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 x2VERSE 2

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

## Be me - 2/2

That bitch E-V-E singing what you hear now CHORUS x2 VERSE 3  
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