Uh, need you for what

Understand

Get in where you fit in, if you can

I'mma keep it comfortable, that's my plan

Eve

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

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