

## Let Me Be

Eve

Yo, yo, many they pop shit, but me I drop shit, and they cop it  
Stay to myself most the time, but still they plot shit  
Bitches that's unstable, I can't be involved  
'Less they wanna take it back to the street, and problem solve  
Touchin y'all, but me I try to chill on the chicken shit  
Sit back, do Eve, mastermind my business shit  
You dat, screw all these cats, that's tryin to end this shit  
Hate me for the rest of your life, I'm just beginnin it

Na, na, na, naa...  
You wanna Ryde right  
Na, na, na, naaa..  
Say anything for the limelight  
Na, na, na, naaa...  
Just need to Let Me Be  
Na, na, na, naaa...  
Do you, cuz I'ma do me

Yo, am I made up? Just my make up, nothing fake though.  
Bitches generate bullshit, I generate dough  
On the roll now, got control and I'ma keep it  
Made my move, while y'all got comfortable, while y'all was sleepin  
I remember bein broke and I aint tryin to fall back  
Nobody listened to my shit, and I aint get no call backs  
Aint no way that I could have it then lose it  
Take my word, I'ma keep slangin shit, makin hits, niggas ya heard?

Yo, ayo, ayo, can you deal with the wild one  
When she comes around trottin down Stallion  
Got they mouths open now  
Bitches frown and I care less, just to get attention  
They would wear less, stayin mad at me, but I'm they fearless  
Ryde or Die Chick, you know how I get down  
Fifty dogs or more when I come through how I get 'round  
Got enough stress on my brain, size of stress from you dames  
And I aint even stressin no names  
Cuz I'm different, nothin like you bratty chicks bitchin  
Nothing like you whining ass niggas that's scared of itchin  
What is it you really want  
Beggin for your chance then you front  
Prayin for a way that you could stunt, on this one here  
E V E is ready for your fakin all year  
Smile in my front, no use they heated at my rear  
Told you from the first attack you shoulda been prepared  
Huh, shoulda listened