

Daniela Romo

"Let Me Blow Ya Mind"

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[Eve]

Uh, uh, uh, huh

Yo, yo

Drop your glasses, shake your asses

Face screwed up like you having hot flashes

Which one, pick one, this one, classic

Red from blonde, yeah bitch I'm drastic

Why this, why that, lips stop askin

Listen to me baby, relax and start passin

Expressway, hair back, weavin through the traffic

This one strong should be labelled as a hazard

Some of y'all niggas hot, sike I'm gassin

Clowns I spot em and I can't stop laughin

Easy come, easy go, E-V gon' be lastin

Jealousy, let it go, results could be tragic

Some of y'all ain't writin well, too concerned with
fashion

None of you aint Giselle, cat walk and imagine

A lot of y'all Hollywood, drama, casted

Cut bitch, camera off, real shit, blast it

[CHORUS: Gwen Stefani]

I knew I had to give you more, it's only been a year

Now I got my foot through the door, and I ain't goin
nowhere

It took a while to get me in, and I'm gonna take my time

Don't fight that good shit in your ear, now let me blow
ya mind

[Eve]

They wanna bank up, crank up, makes me dizzy(?)

Shank up, haters wanna come after me

You aint a gangster, prankster, too much to eat

Snakes in my path wanna smile up at me

Now while you grittin your teeth

Frustration baby you got to breathe

Take a lot more than you to get rid of me

You see I do what they can't do, I just do me

Aint no stress when it comes to stage, get what you see

Meet me in the lab, pen and pad, don't believe

Huh, sixteens mine, create my own lines
Love for my wordplay that's hard to find
Sophomore, I aint scared, one of a kind
All I do is contemplate ways to make your fans mine
Eyes bloodshot, stressin, chills up your spine
Huh, sick to your stomach wishin I wrote your rhymes

CHORUS

[Eve]
Let your bones crack
Your back pop, I can't stop
Excitement, glock shots from your stash box
Fuck it, thugged out, I respect the cash route
Locked down, blastin, sets while I mash out
Yeah nigga, mash out, D-R-E
Back track, think back, E-V-E
Do you like that (oooooh), you got to I know you
Had you in a trance first glance from the floor too
Don't believe I'll show you, take you with me
Turn you on, pension gone, give you relief
Put your trust in a bomb when you listen to me
Damn she much thinner know now I'm complete
Still stallion, brick house, pile it on
Ryde or Die bitch, double R, came strong
Beware, cause I crush anything I land on
Me here, ain't no mistake nigga it was planned on

CHORUS

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