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## **Eve**

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You can love Eve, hate Eve, I don't care Cop my shit, dog, play this here Come through, ride out, bitch like me Stomped out you little flames ever so politely, it's me

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

You know what this is, got the crowd like WHAT! Ain't a bitch alive that can take my WHAT! This time when I come, it's gone be like WHAT! It ain't hard to tell you just been done

[Verse Two: Eve] This bitch, sick spit, clips toxic Oh shit, that's it Tired of my voice? Plug ya ears Outrageous by choice? Love the stares Knew my time would come, was prepared Comeback second to none, still she here What, whatever though, cats incredible Watch me jaw-drop, y'all stuck like vegetables Take my shine? That's my lifeline Sit back and watch me chart climb, bitch, now it's all mine

I ain't givin' up or lettin' up, advice? Step it up Slow down, cause your mistakes is catchin' up Fan's a fan and you scramblin', I'm sittin' pretty Ain't nothing left but me standing and you ain't wit me Sob stories all you left wit cause it's over Some say I'm mad, naw, I'm just a little colder

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

You know what this is, got the crowd like WHAT! Ain't a bitch alive that can take my WHAT! This time when I come, it's gone be like WHAT! It ain't hard to tell you just been done

[Verse Three: Eve]

I'm the boss of this, know the cost when you floss wit

Got you lost like "Excuse me, miss?" Can't give up, you step, I jump five steps ahead Need new shit, old tactics is dead

Anything that you thought was the shit, it ain't All the things that you thought you could do, you can't While I'm here, heh... stay prepared Veins in ya eyes while you stare, nose flared out Same as it used to be, niggas clear out Open spaces, heh, I replaced it Disappointment on all ya faces Cheer up, back to the basics, I geared up Settled this, stuck, and I'm here, what? What you gonna do to take me out? Nothing! But thank you cause you caked me out Watched you, studied you, made me better Played you, faded you, now they sweat her Got through the door only cause they let her Dose of the first was cool, but it gets better Yeah... shit gets better

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]
You know what this is, got the crowd like WHAT!
Ain't a bitch alive that can take my WHAT!
This time when I come, it's gone be like WHAT!
It ain't hard to tell you just been done

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