

New Edition

"Be Me"

Visit "[Be Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

[Chorus: 2X's]

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 One]

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: 2x's

[Verse Two]

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

Chorus: 2x's

[Verse Three]

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: fades away

Visit [New Edition](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.