Nicki Minaj, Let Me Calm Down

For you For you Let me, let me, let me

Pull off and I always hit 'em
He actin' like I ain't always with him
My heart sayin' that I love him while I'm screamin' that I hate him
And it ain't no more debatin', this time it's an ultimatum
I never forgot where I was at the first day I met him
Yeah, it was love at first sight, but I ain't never sweat him
I knew if it was meant to be that one day I would let him
Twenty years later them decisions, I don't regret them
Just wish you would give me space when I really need it
To be alone in my zone when I'm really heated
Just 'cause I am quiet, don't mean you're defeated
Wish you ain't need me to feel like you're completed
Don't wanna say somethin' mean when I don't mean it
Million missed calls, I don't wanna talk
Just did a detox, now I wanna spark

I wrote a line for you and it was beautiful
I made a song for you, and sang you're beautiful
Oh, you're so, so irresistible
Take me to somewhere mystical
Your soul
Do you know? For you I promise I'll try
For you I promise I'll try
For you I promise I'll try

Uh, havin' her ain't for the faint of heart She bad as fuck, but hard to deal with, and it ain't her fault She got ambition like them niggas, and the vision for herself So she can't rest until she feel like she done made a mark So if you love her, then you gotta learn to play your part Sometimes you gotta play the back But when you do, make sure you play it smart All these niggas want her, so they hatin' hard They talkin' slick and make you wanna pull a Rated-R You like her, love her like a brother, like a manager, an A&R Plus a therapist when it start rainin' hard Her life was trauma filled, it left her with a tainted heart Yet, you the nigga that she wanna tat her name across But you need patience and a lot of extra faith from God To keep the family together, at a time when it's so regular to break apart So God forbid y'all got a kid, therefore, I hate the thought It's you and her against the world until there ain't no more breath from your lungs I'm just a messenger, but God is who this message is from I wanna send you my respect because I rep for the ones That hold they wifey down despite all of the extras that come Word to Willy Smith, these silly niggas heckle and shun As if they life was somehow perfect and they never been plunged Into a dark place, so I can't respect when it's done It's family first through the worst, comin' second to none For real

I wrote a line for you and it was beautiful
I made a song for you, I sang you're beautiful (Oh)
You're so dope, so many reasons to hold me close
Take me to somewhere mystical
Your soul
For you, know