

Tell Somebody

Kid Ink

[Verse 1]

After all the shit we did

You gon' make me have to tell somebody, make me tell somebody

Plead the fifth

But in my mind I wanna tell somebody, wanna tell somebody

The way I hit it, you gon' make me have to surf on that ocean that I might drown in your body

Let it trip, just so bad I gotta tell somebody, gotta tell somebody[Pre-refrain]

Oh, oh, oh ma-mama

You really blowing my mind

Oh, oh, oh ma-mama

I ain't wasting no time

[Hook]

Tell her hop on that thing

[?] shade, fuck it up

[?], run it back

Way back [?]

I will not sleep

Fuck it up, [?]

Turn around and baby run it back

I wish I could tell somebody[Verse 2]

First off, know I ain't the type to go kiss and tell, late thing

And I'm so drunk that if I try it I misspell, late thing

And you so drunk that you dance to like everything to come home

We been mixing up these feelings with Hennessy and Patron

Now you feeling a way and I'm bout to jump in the deep-end

I know that you tryna escape, and be my little secret

[Pre-refrain]

Oh, oh, oh ma-mama

You really blowing my mind

Oh, oh, oh ma-mama

I ain't wasting no time[Hook]

Tell her hop on that thing

[?] shade, fuck it up

[?], run it back

Way back [?]

I will not sleep

Fuck it up, [?]

Turn around and baby run it back

I wish I could tell somebody[Verse 3]

After all the shit we did
You gon' make me have to tell somebody, make me tell somebody
Plead the fifth
But in my mind I wanna tell somebody, wanna tell somebody
The way I hit it, you gon' make me have to surf on that ocean that I might drown in your body
Let it trip, just so bad I gotta tell somebody, gotta tell somebody[Pre-refrain]
Oh, oh, oh ma-mama
You really blowing my mind
Oh, oh, oh ma-mama
I ain't wasting no time[Hook]
Tell her hop on that thing
[?] shade, fuck it up
[?], run it back
Way back [?]
I will not sleep
Fuck it up, [?]
Turn around and baby run it back
I wish I could tell somebody[Outro]
I should tell somebody about you
That body you showin' off, girl you should be proud to
The outfit you got on, I'm tryna get you out them
So glad that I found you, let's do
You ain't really need to push it round you
But still something in the fifth
Hope your ready for round two

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