

Tell My Mama

Christina Grimmie

On the first day of class,
you walked into the room
Just a hot little thing
with a bad attitude
And I knew, I knew, I knew you were trouble baby (Oh) I was saved by the bell,
couldn't wait to get home
And tell my mama
'bout this boy that I know
And I knew, I knew, I knew it was complicated Boy I know you're dangerous
You're not the one I'm supposed to love
But this is more than just a crush, tonight
So I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)
I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)
I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her) Hey-yeah, oh, yeah Lock myself in my room,
called you up on the phone
Don't know why I hung up
soon as you said hello
When it's true, it's true, you got me trippin' baby That night I couldn't sleep
rolled around in the bed
'Cause the boy of my dreams
is a nightmare instead
And it's true, it's true, don't nobody try to save me Boy I know you're dangerous
You're not the one I'm supposed to love
But this is more than just a crush, tonight
So I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)
I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)
I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her) Oh I ain't never ever met a boy
that made me feel the way that you do, you do, you do, hey
I said I ain't never ever met a boy
that made me feel the way that you do, you do, you do
Come on now Boy I know you're dangerous
You're not the one I'm supposed to love
But this is more than just a crush, tonight
So I'm gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)
Imma tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)
Imma gonna tell my mama 'bout ya (Imma tell her, Imma tell her)

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