Tell Me Something

Tiara Thomas

Guess you can't trust nobody no more these days
They talk behind your back, then smack to face
Now woah, but I don't pay attention
I don't even mention no niggas, bitches damn
I'll be out the way before they catch me slippin"Cause if you're not telling secrets
Why the cops show at my little cousin's house
And lock him up just for some reefa
Two years, haven't seen him, haven't seen him
Every night before I go to bed I pray to Jesus
And I say to himTell me something I don't know already, already
About these niggas
I bet you say anything, now tell me
Tell me something I don't know already, already
About these bitches
Oh they can be so funnyBut I don't pay the money, no I don't pay no mind
'Cause oh oh oh, that don't need me before I need them
No one can take this smile away from my face
Can't take my joy
I'll get over it, you know I will butIf you're not telling secrets
How come she knows that I been fucking with him
But he's in love with her
I don't hear a word, now somebodyTell me something I don't know already, already
About these niggas
I bet you say anything, now tell me
Tell me something I don't know already, already
About these bitches
Oh they can be so funnyNever let these bitches catch me slipping
They be on a mission
These bitches is itching for the stitches
Never let no nigga break me down
Never break me down, never break me down
Hey, no
Never let these bitches catch me slipping
They be on a mission
These bitches is itching for the stitches
Never let no nigga break me down
Never break me down, never break me down
Hey, noTell me something I don't know already, already
About these niggas

I bet you say anything, now tell me
Tell me something I don't know already, already
About these bitches
Oh they can be so funny

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