

# Tell Him Somethin (feat. SLV)

Joe Budden

Tell him something  
Say whatever you think he'd wanna hear girl  
If it don't come between me, you and this mirror girl  
I don't care girl  
Just tell him something  
Tell him something  
Tell him something  
Let him know a real nigga is fuckin' you  
But that'll probably make you feel uncomfortable  
What you gonna do?  
Tell him something  
Tell him somethingIt's crazy, it's crazy  
How he got your brain  
But his body don't do a damn thing for you  
Now oh baby, oh baby  
Been trying to get away  
'Cause you know I do the things he won't doYou can tell him that we best of friends, or we just met  
Tell him that you hate my guts, that was just sex  
Can say we never kissed, those were just pecks  
Tell him put your phone down, that was just a text  
Or, tell him you cherish our bond on the weekly  
Or how you jump in my arms when you see me  
Tell him I threw on the charm it was easy  
It's to the point now where your mom wanna meet me  
Tell him I think you're beautiful  
Tell him all the wild shit that I do to you  
Would he approve of that? Or would his world be shattered?  
And if you didn't care would it really matter?  
Wait, could say it ain't the ride or the whips  
But tell him the size of the ship  
Or, just tell him you were tired of his shit  
And I reminded you of how live it getsTell him something  
Say whatever you think he'd wanna hear girl  
If it don't come between me, you and this mirror girl  
I don't care girl  
Just tell him something  
Tell him something  
Tell him something  
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What you gonna do?  
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Tell him somethingIt's crazy, it's crazy  
How he got your brain  
But his body don't do a damn thing for you  
Now oh baby, oh baby  
Been trying to get away  
'Cause you know I do the things he won't doTell him you don't feel appreciated  
Tell him with me it's alleviated  
Incomparable  
How I do things that he wouldn't dare to do  
Or act like I ain't afraid to take it there with you  
Wait, as a matter a fact  
Tell him he could be mad at the fact,  
You finally met a nigga that ain't mad at your past  
Or tell him he can be mad at the pastIt's crazy, it's crazy  
How he got your brain  
But his body don't do a damn thing for you  
Now oh baby, oh baby  
Been trying to get away  
'Cause you know I do the things he won't doYou get his call and he asks what you doing just say, "With your  
friends"  
And while you on that phone waiting for him to hang up, girl, I'll be here  
Ready to take over  
Your body's yearning for what he can't give  
And I know just how y'all's story gon' end  
Once I give it to you, babeTell him something  
Say whatever you think he'd wanna hear girl  
If it don't come between me, you and this mirror girl  
I don't care girl  
Just tell him something  
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Tell him something  
Let him know a real nigga is fuckin' you  
But that'll probably make you feel uncomfortable  
What you gonna do?  
Tell him something  
Tell him somethingTell him you mourn him, tell him you're on it, tell him you can't see, your life without me  
Tell him he's deaded now, all because I'm alive  
Tell him it's wetter now and you love it when I'm inside  
Tell him you like your hair pulled, tell him you like my tongue there  
Tell him in detail, make sure you not unclear  
'Cause he gotta know, 'cause he gotta knowOh girl won't you tell him something  
Tell him something

Say whatever you think he'd wanna hear girl  
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I don't care girl  
Just tell him something  
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Tell him something  
Let him know a real nigga is fuckin' you  
But that'll probably make you feel uncomfortable  
What you gonna do?  
Tell him something  
Tell him something

Songwriters

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