

# Tell Me (remix)

Bobby Valentino

[Bobby Valentino talking (Lil' Wayne)]Bobby Valentino  
[Bobby Valentino laughs](Ya back son)  
Ah aiyyo Tim drop that beat for me  
[Lil' Wayne]Hey slide over here and talk to the boy  
What are you drinking? I'ma buy the bar  
I was just thinking of seeing you tomorrow  
Waking up with no panties, no bra  
I ain't being nasty, I'm just being for real  
Let me take off my belt and give you the whip appeal  
Yeah you hear about what I do in the streets  
But you gon' love what I do in the sheets  
Ha!  
[Bobby Valentino]Say baby what's your story?  
You got the goods it's plain to see  
The kind that'll keep a brotha on his knees  
And I'm so curious  
After the club, hang out with me  
Valentino is sure to please  
For now, let's have a Apple Martini  
And get to know each other  
[Chorus]Ooh ma tell me  
How did you get that in those jeans?  
The way you popping in, it's killing me  
Look over here, come follow me  
Tell me  
How did you get that in those jeans?  
The way you dropping in, it's killing me  
I'll meet you in the VIP  
[Bobby Valentino]Ooh you sizzling, let me lay you on the floor  
I'm a bad boy, just thought i'd let you know  
These are the thoughts running through my mind  
Cause I'm so curious yeah  
Couple more shots then we out the door  
Speed off in the coupe cause there's more in store  
Can't wait till I pull in my driveway girl  
Can tell by now I want you yeah  
[Break]You's a sexy thing  
Ooh what's your name

Cause, you're the finest thing that walked in the club

Your girls, they don't compare to

You, can't help but stare at you

Let's make a toast to the good life

[Chorus (Lil' Wayne)]Ooh lord tell me

How did you get that in those jeans?

The way you popping in, it's killing me

Look over here, come follow me

Tell me

How did you get that in those jeans? (I got you pimp)

The way you dropping in, it's killing me (It's ya baby, baby, ha!)

I'll meet you in the VIP

[Lil Wayne]Fly for a baby, eyes all hazy

Izod maybe off the apest bathing

Ride with a gangsta, we high whether weather be

Precious like ya face so heavenly

I'm thanking God like I better be

You know I'm very street

And if we get caught, you can be my accessory

Access to the condo in Miami

Have breakfast on the floor, butt naked we tanning

But, I'm too dark to tan

Mama, pardon ya man

Let me spark while I can, you know

Now you got my eyes following the places you go

I'm caught up in ya vibe tryna kick it like judo

Luda outta town I got the keys to the true dough

And we ain't gotta tell no one about the things you know

You know, holla at a G though

I'm probably out wilding with Bobby Valentino

[Break]You's a sexy thing

Ooh what's your name

Cause, you're the finest thing that walked in the club

Your girls, they don't compare to

You, can't help but stare at you

Let's make a toast to the good life

[Chorus]Ooh ma tell me

How did you get that in those jeans?

The way you popping in, it's killing me

Look over here, come follow me

Tell me

How did you get that in those jeans?

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