

# Tell Me (feat. Kojo Funds & Jahlani)

## Wretch 32

Ya ya ya-yow  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah ye Kojo and 32, yo  
Tottenham gyal, whine pon di edge (pon di the edge)  
Kingston gyal, whine till you dead (till you dead)  
African gyal, whine pon your man (pon your man)  
Every gyal, whine if you can (hello)  
Tottenham gyal, whine pon di edge (pon di the edge)  
Kingston gyal, whine till you dead (till you dead)  
African gyal, whine pon your man (pon your man)  
Every gyal, whine if you can  
That major love gave us paper cuts  
The whole of these chicks wanna come take with us  
Might do it straight there's no chasing love  
And that's a sign that I'm cross and I've lost faith in ya  
But mi lucky that mi still deh a road, deh a road, yeah  
Cah mi still spinning around, bad a road deh  
Tell me it's done in the dance, run in the dance  
Said she didn't wanna come  
I told her, come as you are, just come as you are, come as you are  
I can give you everyting if that is what you want  
I can be your everyting if that is what you want  
Here's a likkle Hennessey to splash ina your glass  
So imagine if I told you that I want you  
Imagine if it all came true  
Here's a little remedy to rub ina your heartCah anyting ah anyting, you're rolling with a boss  
So tell me what you want  
Ay yay, I know you want the best of me, yeah  
Ay yay, you know that I'm your remedy, yeah  
Baby, just don't play no gamesBaby can you come my way?  
'Cause I'm a boss and I'm here to sta-a-a-ayMan in the mirror yeah that's me again  
Running back and forth with Aaliyah dem, yeah  
I rock your boat, wear that sea again  
And then I'll be an anchor for you  
Hold you down like an anchor would do  
Carry your coat, carry you homeThe man and you know, you know you won't tell me nah, nah  
Back in the zone, you're never alone  
Together we roll cah wi nah let go, oh-ya nah, nahMurder she wrote  
She killin' it again, give it to dem, givin' to demOh murder she wrote, murder she wrote

Murder she wrote  
She killin' it again, give it to dem, givin' to dem  
Oh murder she wrote, murder she wrote Tell me what you want Ay yay, I know you want the best of me, yeah  
Ay yay, you know that I'm your remedy, yeah  
Baby, just don't play no games  
Baby can you come my way?  
'Cause I'm a boss and I'm here to sta-a-a-ay Don't you lose focus, focus  
Baby just hold on, hold on Mi a go gi' you two strokers, strokers  
And when you bend over  
Mi grab head, toes, knees and shoulders, shoulders  
So don't lose focus, focus  
And think they don't know us  
'Cause anytime when we roll up, we look like hundreds and thousands Ay yay, I know you want the best of me,  
yeah  
Ay yay, you know that I'm your remedy, yeah  
Baby, just don't play no games  
Baby can you come my way? 'Cause I'm a boss and I'm here to sta-a-a-ay  
Tell me what you want  
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