

# Polarized

## GoldLink

Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say I have dreams about you  
My heart it beats, it beats for you  
Words just can't, they can't explain  
The way you got me feeling types of ways Go down south to Atlanta with yo' sister and  
I'll fly you myself, if I have to girl  
I never seen a beauty queen black model 5 foot 7  
I want you right now Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say Blacker the berry, blacker the watch  
I wanna have you and beat up the box  
Blacker the women, blacker the roots  
Black on black making me shoot like Pac in juice  
African model, my baby girl yeah  
Rockin the gold and bluest the soul yeah  
Me and you baby we could've worked out  
But you would rather move and do you and be a good girl Fine as fuck, I don't lie  
You say you don't know, you say you don't mind  
Just wanna piece of you and your mind  
I don't give a fuck just want call you mine  
Bang on you and you on your thighs  
Don't don't run away from your heart  
It was you you and me from the start  
Just hold on and baby please Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say  
Tell me what you really wanna say

Songwriters

ALEX BEN-ABDALLAH, ADAM ALEXANDER, D'ANTHONY CARLOS, ALEXANDER BEN-  
ABDALLAH Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peer Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>