

Tell Him Somethin'

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 something

It'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 do

You 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 gets

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Tell 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 past

It'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 do

You 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, babe

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Tell 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 know

Oh girl won't you tell him something
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
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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

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