

# Let Me Tell You Something

T.i.

[Intro] Want to be your man, please, tell you why  
(I know what y'all thinking)  
Doop doop doop doop doop doop  
(First he can't be my man, now he want to be my man)  
(I wish this nigga make his mind up)  
Can't live my life, tell you why  
(All my niggas man we gonna have be 21 bout this shit you know)  
Oh baby, oh baby  
(We gonna step out the track for one sec, one sec)  
[Verse 1] Now what I got to say, seal with a kiss  
Know I can't be your man why I feel like this  
What I need with a woman when I live like this  
Different chicks running in and out the crib like this  
Maybe five, maybe six, seven, eight'll be enough  
Plus the twins make ten but for you I give it up  
Set times to the side just for us to live it up  
Walking out a rav farm, purple label linen up  
It's hard for me to discuss what I had vision for us  
Lots of trust, and a crib worth a couple million plus  
So what if I got a pass, labeled a dirt bag  
By the minute, hearts I broken and women I hurt bad  
Might I add Christian Dior and fur jackets  
A part of the pack, but still far from a marriage  
It's easy to lose balance when hearts just start caring  
With the attractions apparent, its hard to stop staring  
[Chorus]  
Hey baby let me tell you something, come here I need to tell you something  
(Tell you why)  
Hey shorty let me tell you something, want to talk need to tell you something  
(doop doop doop doop doop doop doop)  
Lil mama let me tell you something, I want to tell you something  
(Cant live my life, without you)  
Hey baby let me tell you something, Shorty I've been meaning to tell you something  
(Oh baby, oh baby)  
[Verse 2] If I can get a little bit of your time, shorty  
I got some shit I want to get out my mind, and I know  
You get enough of niggas hollering ya fine (hey  
Ask, ask ya friend man, man I got this)  
Introductions seem to bug you, them partners of mine

My bad, I know you think I'm probably lying  
Then I'ma stop to conversate, relates all of ya time, man  
Look, but half of that shit is all in ya mind  
Say you should follow your heart and I'm follow my mind  
But anyway, when I see yo' face  
I'm thinking three or four days in Montego Bay  
At the Half Moon, but I know she goin' say  
I already have too many hoes, I know  
But if I had you, all the dough I'd blow  
On eleven karat pink stones trillion row  
I want to be the reason why you showing ya teeth  
Without a worry in the world when you rolling with me  
[Chorus](I Want To Be Your Man)

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