

IDK WHAT TO TELL YOU

BK THERULA

Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-yeah-yeah
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-yeah-yeah

Huh, I cannot expect anything but love from anyone but me
Yeah, and I cannot respect any nigga tryna take this shit from me
I only really try, yeah, to come through with the shit that's on my mind
And the love from my heart
You don't see I'm tryin'?
I don't know what to tell you, nigga, yeah

I don't know how to make you feel that type of way
I feel I tried to make you bigger, nice in ways
You'll understand the mentions more
You'll understand my language more
You'll understand that I fuck up but it's okay
Explain myself in anger, sadness, and in rage
But that don't mean that I love you less than yesterday
I'm goin' through some shit I can't explain
And I'm rollin' through the streets of LA
Thinkin' 'bout how we was just cool with it all
I can't wait 'til we are just through with it all
I love you like I love me
Want you to run off with me
Whenever you not with me, I feel like I'm drowning
Consider you as giftly
I expect you to see the same
But only you can tell me what is going through your brain
I, yeah-yeah-yeah

Heh, I cannot expect anything but love from anyone but me
And I cannot respect any nigga tryna take this shit from me (Heh, heh)
I only really try, yeah, to come through with the shit that's on my mind
And the love from my heart
You don't see I'm tryin'? (Tryin')
Then I don't know what to tell you, nigga, yeah

Huh, ooh-oh
Ooh-oh
Ooh-oh
I don't know what to tell you, nigga
Ooh-oh
I don't know what to tell you, nigga
Ooh-oh
I don't know what to tell you, nigga