Do Tell

Joe Budden

Tell my mother I'm sorry, I never meant to hurt her
& Even when I did I never meant to take it further
Tell my father I love him, dot dot excetera
He used to give me advice like a plethora
I tried to find myself but I was your replica
I mean I only tried to be what you never was
Tell my older brother I'm bad at being a brother
I know I never told you just how highly I think of ya
Tell my grandmother she always been a friend to me
I would have visited more if I wasn't into me
Tell Trey I think his mother is an asshole
When you get older you might understand how that go's
Tell the hood I left, not for greed or wealth
I did it for my own sanity & keep my health
I tried to bring a few with me, hoping we could cash in
But all they said is that I aint do it in a timely fashion
Tell... music she saved me when shit was adverse
My first love I give my life so she can have hers
Tell my friends, each one, they taught me how to be one
I owe them part of everything I've become
Tell fame I aint want it, nah I'll keep it a hunnid
I try my best to go and get it but the nigga fronted
SO! I lie dormant, living through torment
Tell cops I've got warrents I don't warrent
Tell the therapist "look I never thought I'd get here"
Somebody ask love why she aint wanna live here
So in it's place is a lot of pride
Anybody thinking they know me, I apologize
Grandpa is eighty plus still being strong
Tell the fake niggas "keep on keeping on"
Faithfully tell anybody who hated me
Hastily, all it ever did was motivated me
They say I'm difficult, so to put it simply
Tell the world I never cared it was against me
Tell god to be there in case I fall
Tell fans I never gyped em I always gave them my all
Tell my girl she put me through it
But if I had to go through it with anybody I'm thankful it's her
Tell every member of my family
For too long I hid behind my own insanity & got me caught up
& then Somebody tell currency I chased him to the death
I thought I'd catch the nigga until I ran out of breath
Tell my bruises "I'm fine, I'm good, I normally heal quick"
Tell the rain come down, I need to feeeeel it
I told a nigga give me a hand but he wouldn't
I kept telling myself I can't until I couldn't
If niggas wanna kill me tell em I already died
Tell anybody that will listen I tried
Til the water ran dry
Tell the water to get the fuck out my eyes
Tell the crust it tastes great but I much rather the pie
Ask success what I got to do to succeed
Then tell my twin brothers I look at em like my seeds
Ya'll will be the mouths I feed
If a nigga ever tell me how to rid myself of some of this greed
I tell them that I'm grown, really I aint finish growing
Look, tell failure I aint wanna get to know him

Tell the stick up kids to come and get me
Tell the stereotypes, look I tried them shits on...they didn't fit me
Tell whoever I wronged I apologize
& Tell me though it's bumps in the road, still I gotta ride
They tell me I got a lot of pride
I tell them how the FUCK you gon' tell me what I got inside
Then they wanna lecture a nigga
Tell me life is what you make it
That when I tell them I beg to differ