

## Something To Say

Nneka

Slow it down for a minute  
You gotta start fore you finish  
And its a long, long road for you. Now I ain't got hard feelings  
But Ima walk away and leave it  
And leave the trouble for somebody new. Oh but  
You got the style  
You got the smile  
You got the lips  
And you got the kiss

But theres a lot you got that I won't miss. (Chorus)  
I hope that this dont bug ya  
But babe you know that I can't love ya  
When its always, always got to be your way  
I can't seem to trust ya  
Boy, you won't even to listen to your mother  
And you always, always got something to say. Everybodys got thei  
r reasons

And everybodys got their demons  
But baby, I got my wants and needs, Now why you wanna push my bu  
ttons  
Instead why dont you whisper sweet nothin's  
I tell you Id be a whole lot easier to please. Oh but  
You got the style  
You got the smile  
You got them lips  
And baby you got that kiss

But theres a lot you got that I won't miss (Repeat Chorus) (Bridg  
e)  
You always gotta have one more word, babe  
You had your turn, and now its mine  
Not one more word, not one more line

No, no baby, not this time, ooh (Repeat Chorus) Hey, I said you a  
lways  
You always got something to say