

Tell Me

Wretch 32

Ya ya ya-yow
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Ah ye Kojo and 32, yo

Tottenham gyal, whine pon di edge (pon di the edge)
Kingston gyal, whine till you dead (till you dead)
African gyal, whine pon your man (pon your man)
Every gyal, whine if you can (hello)
Tottenham gyal, whine pon di edge (pon di the edge)
Kingston gyal, whine till you dead (till you dead)
African gyal, whine pon your man (pon your man)
Every gyal, whine if you can

That major love gave us paper cuts
The whole of these chicks wanna come take with us
Might do it straight there's no chasing love
And that's a sign that I'm cross and I've lost faith in ya
But mi lucky that mi still deh a road, deh a road, yeah
Cah mi still spinning around, bad a road deh
Tell me it's done in the dance, run in the dance
Said she didn't wanna come, I told her, "come as you are, just come as you are, come as you are"
I can give you everyting if that is what you want
I can be your everyting if that is what you want
Here's a likkle Hennessy to splash ina your glass
So imagine if I told you that I want you
Imagine if it all came true
Here's a little remedy to rub ina your heart
Cah anyting ah anyting, you're rolling with a boss

So tell me what you want
Ay yay, I know you want the best of me, yeah
Ay yay, you know that I'm your remedy, yeah
Baby, just don't play no games
Baby can you come my way?
'Cause I'm a boss and I'm here to sta-a-a-ay

Man in the mirror yeah that's me again
Running back and forth with Aaliyah dem, yeah
I rock your boat, wear that sea again
And then I'll be an anchor for you
Hold you down like an anchor would do
Carry your coat, carry you home
The man and you know, you know you won't tell me nah, nah
Back in the zone, you're never alone
Together we roll cah wi nah let go, oh-ya nah, nah

Murder she wrote
She killin' it again, give it to dem, givin' to dem
Oh murder she wrote, murder she wrote
Murder she wrote
She killin' it again, give it to dem, givin' to dem
Oh murder she wrote, murder she wrote

Tell me what you want
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Baby, just don't play no games
Baby can you come my way?
'Cause I'm a boss and I'm here to sta-a-a-ay

Don't you lose focus, focus
Baby just hold on, hold on
Mi a go gi' you two strokers, strokers
And when you bend over
Mi grab head, toes, knees and shoulders, shoulders
So don't lose focus, focus
And think they don't know us
'Cause anytime when we roll up, we look like hundreds and thousands

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