Joe Budden, Do Tell

Tell my mother I'm sorry I never meant to hurt her

And even when I did I never meant to take it further Tell my father I love him Dot dot etcetera

He use to give me advice like a plethora

I tried to find myself but I'se 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 man she's always been a friend of me

I would've visited more if I wasn't in to me

Tell tre I think his mother is an ass hole

When you get older you might understand how that goes

Tell the hood I left not for greed or wealth

I did it for my own sanity to keep my health

I tired to bring a few with me hoping we can cash in

But all they said is I ain't do it in a timely fashion

Tell music she saved me when shit was adverse

My first love I'd give my life so she could have hers

Tell my friends each one they taught me how to be one

I owe to them part of everything I've become

Tell fame I ain't want it naw keep it a hundred

I tried my best to go and get it but the nigga fronted (so)

I lie dormant Living threw torment

Tell cops I got warrants I don't warrant

Tell the therapist Look I never thought I'd get here

Somebody ask love why she ain't want to live here

So in this place there's a lota pride Anybody thinking they know me I apologize

Grandpa is 80 plus Still being strong

Tell the fake niggas keep on keeping on

Faithfully tell everybody who hated me

Basically 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 the fans I never jipped them I always gave them my all

Tell my girl She put me threw it

But if I had to go threw it with anybody

I'm thankful it's her

Tell every member of my family

For to long I hid behind my own insanity it got me caught up

And somebody tell currency I chased him to the death

I thought I'd catch the nigga till I ran outa breath

Tell my bruises I'm fine I'm good I normally heal guick

Tell the rain come down I need to feel it

I told the nigga give me a hand but he wouldn't

I kept telling myself I can't

Until I couldn't

If niggas want to kill me tell em I already died

Tell anybody that will listen i tried

Till the water ran dry tell the water get the fuck out my eyes

Tell the crust it tasté great but I'd much rather the pie

Ask success what I have to do to succeed

Then tell my twin brothers I look at them like my seeds

Ya'll with be the mouths I feed

If a nigga ever tell me how to get rid myself of some of this greed

I tell em that I'm grown really I ain't finish growing

Look tell failure I ain't want to get to know em

Tell the stick up kids to come and get me

Tell the stereotypes I tried them shits on they didn't fit me

Tell who ever I wronged I apologize

They tell me though there bumps in the road

But still I gotta ride they tell me I got a lotta pride

I tell them how the fuck you gone tell me what I got inside

Then they wanna lecture a nigga tell me life is what you make it That's when I tell them I beg to differ