

# Smilez & Southstar, Tell Me

Yea this right here  
is goin out to all them girls out there  
that did me n south wrong , ya kno?  
tell you a lil story its the reason

love, hate, mistakes, tell me wacha think is goin on  
we date, all day tell me wacha think is goin on  
too late ,heartbreak tell me wacha think is goin on  
wats goin on wats goin on

yo, eh yo me n miss thang  
we run a perfect team  
we had all the things all them other couples fiend  
love, trust, good sex, and security  
if you ever felt weak smilez was your energy  
trips across seas, show you the finer things  
no more burger king it was fine dine, cuisine  
and if it never had it, i dont think it mattered  
we were a classic like nas in illmatic  
i was so deceived, i thought we had a thing  
you used to blow my 2 way up wit 143's  
da L-O-V had me blind i would had to see  
i trusted my friends, all they were yellin at me  
how could you do me so wrong, i dont wanna get dogged  
i invested three years ma, plus this song  
im so confused, where to go? how do i choose?  
i guess to find real love i gotta pay my dues

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it seems so good, yo we used to chill in the hood  
you made me feel that tingle in my heart like nobody could  
and all the long we stood, when times was hard  
even before all this rap shit made me a star  
when i was working two jobs, just to survive  
when i felt like killin myself you kept me alive  
wat a pair, me n you, we was a match  
different tastes, but you kno opposites attract  
by my side, hold my head, and kept me strong

still trying to figure out, where the hell we went wrong  
i did wat i can, young cat made a man  
stayed and weathered the storm, when most would of ran  
too much pride, and you kno men dont cry  
had to let you go even though it hurt inside  
all by myself, now i had to turn to these rhymes  
its the only way i kno to release my mind.

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its been a while yea you kno time goes fast  
let me tell you though, some things still dont pass  
sit back in the pad, think about the times we had  
try not to let it make me sad, or make me mad  
im tryin to move on wit my life, the wound is healed  
yea im juss speakin it real, im ready to feel  
ready to provide for my seed, a man now

bet you cant believe its me

you ruined a good thing and all of our dreams  
tryin to lock me down a lifetime in the beam  
monitoring my calls, griping at my dawgs  
i never really understood the cause  
my friends were your friends  
your friends were my friends  
your doe was my doe  
my doe is my doe  
mano y mano  
we'll fought this weather,  
and everybody thats been throught it  
then sing it together.

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(repeat til end)