

Tiffanie Johns**"Tattletale"**

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On my own mind in business
Snackin and grubbin on my Trix
And then you came up to me and sat by me
And said
You wanna call my phone
And boy I really liked your tone
You were so fresh so clean
This had to mean this was destiny

We sat there chillin
You kept me shiverin
So many things went through my mind of what I'm
feelin
Boy I am willin
To call you whenever's pleasin
I want you to be in my life boo

You don't have to
Tell nobody
What I'm feelin
Don't tattletale
I won't tell them
That we're doing
What we're doing
I'm not a tattletale

Hushin you to speak low
So noisy people won't know
I'm not ashamed of you
But it's the truth
That I was feelin you boo
Tellin you to meet me private
Didn't want us to be in the open
And you understood
This is the hood
I wanna keep you if I could

You gave me your number
And I said I would call you
You said you had to work that you don't mind I came
over too

I was so impressed boy
The excitement going through my chest boy
I'd love to have you in my life now

You don't have to
Tell nobody
What I'm feelin
Don't tattletale
I won't tell them
That we're doing
What we're doing
I'm not a tattletale

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