

Mya "How You Gonna Tell Me?"

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Every time me and my man get into a fight
This girl is giving her advice
She wanna say he ain't no good
And she think I should get another man in my life
But I don't see how she don't tell me
What she think a man should or should not be
Plus her love life ain't right
She needs to get it tight
Before she be steppin' to me

Now come on
If you've been divorced more than twice
And you wanna give advice about my love life
Oh no you can just forget that
I don't need that
So you can just go ahead and keep that
And if you always lookin' a mess
But yet you wanna tell me how to dress
Oh no I don't wanna hear that
I won't take that
So you can just go ahead and save that

At least if you're gonna try and give advice
About my life, have your own shit right
'Cuz you ain't even livin' what you preach to me
So please how you gonna tell me
At least if you're gonna try and give advice
About my life, have your own shit right
'Cuz you ain't even livin' what you preach to me
So please how you gonna tell me

Tell me why do I find that the blind
Is always trying to lead the blind
They always got somethin' to say every day
About the way you do your thing
But I don't see how they gonna tell me
What I need or how I need to be
'Cuz if they ain't doin' what I wanna do
Livin' like I wanna live
I don't wanna hear it

Now come on

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You 'bout to lose your house and your IQ
'Cuz you don't handle business like you should do
But you know how to fix my thang
You dropped out of school in the eleventh grade
Strippin' every day just so you could get paid
But you know how to fix my thang
How you gonna tell me yeah

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'Cuz you ain't even livin' what you preach to me
So please how you gonna tell me

But if you wanna give advice
Give advice about my life
Make sure that your shit is tight
How you gonna tell me
If you wanna give advice

Give advice about my life
Make sure that your shit is tight

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