T.i. "Let Me Tell You Something"

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Want to be your man, please tell you why
(I know what y'all thinking)
Doop doop doop doop doop
(First he can't be my man, now he want to be my man)
(I wish this nigga make his mind up)
Can't live my life tell you why
(All my niggaz man we gonna have be 21 bout this shit you know)
Oh baby, oh baby
(We gonna step out the track for one sec, one sec)

Now what I got to say, seal with a kiss Know I can't be your man why I feel like this What I need with a woman when I live like this Different chicks running in and out the crib like this Maybe five, maybe six, seven, eight'll be enough Plus the twins make ten but for you I give it up Set times to the side just for us to live it up Walking out a ray farm, purple label linen dove It's hard for me to discuss what I had vision for us Lots of trust, and a crib worth a couple million plus So what if I got a pass, labelled a dirt bag By the minute, hearts I broken and women I hurt bad Might I add Christian Dior and fur jackets A part of the pack, but still far from a marriage It's easy to lose balance when hearts just start carin With the attractions apparent, its hard to stop starin

Hey baby let me tell you sumthin, come here I need to tell you sumthin (Tell you why)
Hey shorty let me tell you sumthin, wanna talk need to

tell you sumthin (Doop doop doop doop doop) Lil mama let me tell you sumthin, I wanna tell you

sumthin (Cant live my life without you)

Hey baby let me tell you sumthin, Shorty I've been meanin to tell you sumthin (Oh baby, oh baby)

If I can get a little bit of your time, shorty

I got some shit I want to get out my mind, and I know You get enough of niggaz hollerin ya fine (hey Ask ask ya friend man, man I got this) Introductions seem to bug you, them partnas of mine My bad, I know you think I'm probably lyin Then imma stop to conversate, relates all of ya time man

Look, but half of that shit is all in ya mind Say you should follow your heart and I'm follow my mind

But anyway, when I see yo' face
Im thinking three or four days in Montego Bay
At the Half Moon, but I know she gon' say
I already have too many hoes, I know
But if I had you, all the dough I'd blow
On eleven karat pink stones trillion row
I wanna be the reason why you showing ya teeth
Without a worry in the world when you rollig with me

Hey baby let me tell you sumthin, come here I need to tell you sumthin
(Tell you why)
Hey shorty let me tell you sumthin, wanna talk need to tell you sumthin
(Doop doop doop doop doop doop doop)
Lil mama let me tell you sumthin, I wanna tell you sumthin
(Cant live my life without you)
Hey baby let me tell you sumthin, Shorty I've been meanin to tell you sumthin

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(Oh baby, oh baby)

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