

What Can I Tell You

Hyper Crush

what, what can i say
not much, uhuh yup yup
i got a crush, skate though the studio
lay the the trake, but it in a rip then play it back
soal in a high hat, hit the snare
back with the kick, yup were getin there
what, what can i write on the beat
to show you that im really hungry
smooth as a baby, cold as ice
girl your crazy, its cold at night
rockin a squirt so your right
i can feel goose bumps when i hold you tight
it cant be wrong cause i know its right
drop the beat so low the mic
what can i tell you, wha-what
now what-wha-what

what can i tell you that i haven't,
uh already said haven't already said
what can i tell you that i haven't,
uh already said haven't already said

wha-what can i do pretty lady
to express my self, im going crazy
stupid is, stupid dose thats ok im doin it cause
the feel of victory its me
the agene of defeat thats me
knowin that im only human
nothings better then some oldeys music
so, what-what can i have on the trake
to make you feel at home, when i rap
miss you really, and we never met
its still early and my head is set
im barely drunk and im watchin you
in the back of the club talkin to a dude
home-boys drunk and spit the game
and i can tell from here that the pic are lame

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uh already said haven't already said
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