

Don't Tell 'Em

Jeremih

Rhythm is a dancer, I need a companion
Girl I guess that must be you
Body like the summer, fucking like no other
Don't you tell 'em what we do
Don't tell 'em
Don't tell 'em
You don't even
Don't tell 'em
You don't even
You don't even gotta tell 'em
Don't you tell 'em
Don't you tell 'em
You and me
Don't you tell 'em
Don't you tell 'em
You and me
Don't you tell 'em
Don't you tell 'em

Know you say you down wit it
Won't tell em how you hit the ground wit it
Girl you know I'm from Chicago, I like the full Bobby Brown wit it (in it)
Nobody take me out tho
You got gifts bring em down the south pole
Marathon doll gon' puttin' miles
Don't you worry bout it might gon' work it out
Only is you got me feeling like this oohh why, why, why, why
Loving while grabbing the rhythm of your hips
That's right, right, right, right, right

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Dely fool, fool wit it
But you know I know what to do wit it
I get it that girl I'm talking laps
You said you got to pull wit it
And she say she with your best friends
Then let me be down wit
You know you feeling now so press play
Just keep that ass wit

Only wit you got it feel like this
Ooh why, why, why, why, why
Loving and grabbing the rhythm of the hips

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Throw it up, 9-3-4 8-6-1-6
I got a missed call from your bitch
She been plug at me like ooh
She wanna duck my dick and it's on it
I like her in the shower when she's all fresh
...I'mma giving it
On my late night thirsty
Cuz it was late night and I was thirsty
Girl I've been to that ...I ain't tell it
Ain't cover for that bitch, ain't no belly
Like I can keep a secret
If pretty's stuck I can hit a belly
She got my number store and I can find it now
A nigga is faithful but he run to play
Hold up so tell me how it's pow up
Don't make it for, so making the hula

Only you got me feeling like this
Oh why, why, why
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