

# Do Tell

Joe Budden

Tell my mother I'm sorry, I never meant to hurt her  
& Even when I did I never meant to take it further  
Tell my father I love him, dot dot excetera  
He used to give me advice like a plethora  
I tried to find myself but I was your replica  
I mean I only tried to be what you never was  
Tell my older brother I'm bad at being a brother  
I know I never told you just how highly I think of ya  
Tell my grandmother she always been a friend to me  
I would have visited more if I wasn't into me  
Tell Trey I think his mother is an asshole  
When you get older you might understand how that go's  
Tell the hood I left, not for greed or wealth  
I did it for my own sanity & keep my health  
I tried to bring a few with me, hoping we could cash in  
But all they said is that I aint do it in a timely fashion  
Tell... music she saved me when shit was adverse  
My first love I give my life so she can have hers  
Tell my friends, each one, they taught me how to be one  
I owe them part of everything I've become  
Tell fame I aint want it, nah I'll keep it a hunnid  
I try my best to go and get it but the nigga fronted  
SO! I lie dormant, living through torment  
Tell cops I've got warrents I don't warrent  
Tell the therapist "look I never thought I'd get here"  
Somebody ask love why she aint wanna live here  
So in it's place is a lot of pride  
Anybody thinking they know me, I apologize  
Grandpa is eighty plus still being strong  
Tell the fake niggas "keep on keeping on"  
Faithfully tell anybody who hated me  
Hastily, all it ever did was motivated me  
They say I'm difficult, so to put it simply  
Tell the world I never cared it was against me  
Tell god to be there in case I fall  
Tell fans I never gyped em I always gave them my all  
Tell my girl she put me through it  
But if I had to go through it with anybody I'm thankful it's her  
Tell every member of my family  
For too long I hid behind my own insanity & got me caught up  
& then Somebody tell currency I chased him to the death  
I thought I'd catch the nigga until I ran out of breath  
Tell my bruises "I'm fine, I'm good, I normally heal quick"  
Tell the rain come down, I need to feeeeeel it  
I told a nigga give me a hand but he wouldn't  
I kept telling myself I can't until I couldn't  
If niggas wanna kill me tell em I already died  
Tell anybody that will listen I tried  
Til the water ran dry  
Tell the water to get the fuck out my eyes  
Tell the crust it tastes great but I much rather the pie  
Ask success what I got to do to succeed  
Then tell my twin brothers I look at em like my seeds  
Ya'll will be the mouths I feed  
If a nigga ever tell me how to rid myself of some of this greed  
I tell them that I'm grown, really I aint finish growing  
Look, tell failure I aint wanna get to know him

Tell the stick up kids to come and get me  
Tell the stereotypes, look I tried them shits on...they didn't fit me  
Tell whoever I wronged I apologize  
& Tell me though it's bumps in the road, still I gotta ride  
They tell me I got a lot of pride  
I tell them how the FUCK you gon' tell me what I got inside  
Then they wanna lecture a nigga  
Tell me life is what you make it  
That when I tell them I beg to differ