I told on you
'Cos I heard you singing
Gone cold on you
'Cos you would be the kingpin
I know you were planning
For your induction
The flames you were fanning
Meant my destruction

I told on you
'Cos I heard you praying
I'm not sold on you
I knew what you were saying
I knew you were plotting
For your takeover
The notes you were jotting
On the way from Dover

(I told) I been counting all the things that you do (I told) Building up my dossier of clues (Gone cold) Every day another turn of the screw And that's why...

I told on you
'Cos you changed the wiring
I got a hold on you
Now you can hear that siren
I know you were scheming
Down by the river
The genes you were streaming
Sure made me shiver

(I told) I been counting all the things that you do (I told) Building up my dossier of clues (Gone cold) Every day another turn of the screw And that's why, that's why I felt I had to tell on you

(I told) I been counting (on you) all the things you do (I told) Building up (on you) my dossier of clues (Gone cold) Every day another turn of the screw That's why, that's why I felt I had to tell on you

I told on you...
Gone cold on you...