Tell Her Again (feat. Meek Mill)

Sterling Simms

Tell her me ready gotta tell her again
And if she want to, she can just bring her friend
When she give it to me, I'm a kill that pussy like a murderer
Now what's the plan now, wind it till you gem now
Girl I'm just saying now, give me give me em now
Oh she will fell now, tell them how I ran down
So tell your friends how, I made you say oh damn wow
Tell her me ready gotta tell her again
And if she want to, she can just bring her friend
When she give it to me, I'm a kill that pussy like a murderer
I, I like it that that that that oh

I, I like it that that that that oh
I, I like it that that that that oh
Said when you do that, yeah
Baby when you do that
Murderer, murderer, yeah

I said her gimme a gimme a, sip of the remy
I tip you a 50 as long as long as you make me say whoa
most of these niggas is worst then these b*tches
& most of these b*tches just worship these niggas
so why would i care bout loving these hoes
im f*ckin these hoes & dont f*ck wit these niggas
cuz niggas they hate, niggas is jealous
they hate with they b*tches they b*tches wont tell us
I'm up in this phantom & with my umbrella
cuz i make it rain & they talkin mayweather
a rude boy i murder her

bad chick you aint heard of her I creep in ya crib & steal that p*ssy like a burglar burglar murder she wrote, she murder with throat I deep stroke in that p*ssy like im rowing a boat .

Tell her me ready gotta tell her again And if she want to, she can just bring her friend When she give it to me, I'm a kill that pussy like a murderer

I, I like it that that that that oh
I, I like it that that that that oh
Said when you do that, yeah
Baby when you do that
Murderer, murderer, yeah
She wanna see how my package is,
Pass me one of them gold packages
Show me where your m*tha f*cking mattress is
Pitcher, let me get to bat practicing

Said don't stop riding, keep pedaling I'm a hit the rock bottom like I'm wrestling Best seat in the house [?]

On my face, give me taste of the medicine Now baby, now baby, I wanna drive you crazy, you crazy Now get that, get that popping don't be lazy And if you got a friend, go get her,

> That's word to my flipper Whoa, sing, I sing now

I said her gimme a gimme a, sip of the remy

I tip you a 50 as long as long as you make me say whoa, sing

I, I like it that that that oh

I, I like it that that that oh

Said when you do that, yeah

Baby when you do that

Murderer, murderer, yeah

Said whoa, whoa, sing, I sing now

I said her gimme a gimme a, sip of the remy

Or give me some henny, [?] she know that you with it, she with it Tell her me ready gotta tell her again

And if she want to, she can just bring her friend
When she give it to me, I'm a kill that pussy like a murderer

Whoa, oh baby, oh baby, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/