Say Something (feat. Drake)

Timbaland

This shit was all I knew You and me, only I did it all for you Still, you were lonely We can work it out Uhh, But I guess things change It's funny how someone else's success brings pain When you're no longer involved That person has it all You just stuck standin' there I'm gonna need you to say something, baby Say say something, baby, say something, baby, say something, baby I'm gonna need you to say something, baby I'm gonna need you to say something, baby Yeah, it really sucks whenever since I've been long gone I traded in my senorita for a microphone I hate the way you fell apart girl, its sad to see Your life is good but me and you we're a catastrophe If I was unsuccessful would you be satisfied I need a paramedic girl, I'm feeling paralyzed If I could choose, you will always be a friend to me The more money I made you acting like my enemy It's crazy, I can't help it if you're really ashamed All the pressure would turn you into my diamond babe How can something so familiar be so strange Closest friends get estranged when the status change Ah, is it my mistake, think that where I am and where you at And my homeboy Larry Live is the only one that had my back You were the perfect girl, now it seems we don't match Is it the money, want me to give it back? This shit was all I knew You and me, only I did it all for you Still, you were lonely We can work it out Uhh, but I guess things change It's funny how someone else's success brings pain When you're no longer involved That person has it all You just stuck standin' there But I'm gonna need you to say something, baby Say say something, baby, say something, baby, say something, baby

I'm gonna need you to say something, baby I'm gonna need you to say something, babyI am the topic of conversation This is celebration Let's toast to the fact that I've moved out my mama's basement To a condo downtown, 'cause it's 'all about location' I'm sitting, drink wine and watch Californication of life You should have been here to kick it with me We could have split this whole thing up, fifty fifty But now I'm at the forty forty getting bitches tipsy Killing shit, the ever so talented Mr. Ripley How I go from being the man that you argue with To me and Dwayne Carter putting out the hardest shit I should want to go back to the one I started with But I'm addicted to this life, it's gonna be hard to quit Yeah, just ask me how things are coming along You could tell me that you've never heard none of my songs As long as you end up saying one day you plan to listen 'Cause what's a star when it's most important fan is missing?

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