

# How You Gonna Tell Me

Mýa

See every time me and my man get into a fight  
This girl is giving her advice  
She wanna say that he ain't no good  
And she think I should get another man in my life  
But I don't see how she gon tell me  
What she think a man should or should not be  
Plus her love life ain't right  
She needs to get it tight  
Before she be steppin to me

Now come on  
If you've been divorced more than twice  
And you wanna give advice about my love life  
Oh no you can just forget that  
I don't need that  
So you can just go ahead and keep that  
And if you always lookin a mess  
But yet you wanna tell me how to dress  
Oh no I don't wanna hear that  
I won't take that  
So you can just go ahead and save that

At least if you're gonna try and give advice  
About my life have your own shit right  
Cuz you ain't even livin' what you preach to me  
So please how you gonna tell me  
At least if you're gonna try and give advice  
About my life have your own shit right  
Cause you ain't even livin what you preach to me  
So please how you gonna tell me

Tell me why do I find that the blind  
Is always trying to lead the blind  
They always got something to say every day  
About the way you do your thing  
But I don't see how they go' tell me  
What I need or how I need to be  
Cuze if they ain't doing what I wanna do  
Living like I wanna live  
I don't wanna hear it

Now come on  
If you've been divorced more than twice  
And you wanna give advice about my love life  
Oh no you can just forget that  
I don't need that  
So you can just go ahead and keep that  
And if you always lookin a mess  
But yet you wanna tell me how to dress  
Oh no I don't wanna hear that  
I won't take that  
So you can just go ahead and save that

At least if you're gonna try and give advice  
About my life have your own shit right  
Cuz you ain't even livin' what you preach to me  
So please how you gonna tell me

At least if you're gonna try and give advice  
About my life have your own shit right  
Cause you ain't even livin what you preach to me  
So please how you gonna tell me

You bout to lose your house and your ride, too  
Cause you don't handle business like you should do  
But you know how to fix my thang  
You dropped out of school in the 11th grade  
Strippin' every day just so you could get paid  
But you know how to fix my thing  
How you gonna tell me yeah  
Whoa

(2x):

You bout to lose your house and your ride, too  
Cause you don't handle business like you should do  
But you know how to fix my thang  
You dropped out of school in the 11th grade  
Strippin' every day just so you could get paid  
But you know how to fix my thing  
How you gonna tell me yeah  
Whoa

But if you wanna give advice  
Give advice about my life  
Make sure that your shit is tight  
How you gonna tell me  
But if you wanna give advice  
Give advice about my life  
Make sure that your shit is tight