

Something To Say

Nneka

Slow it down for a minute
You gotta start fore you finish
And its a long, long road for you. Now I ain't got hard feelings
But Ima walk away and leave it
And leave the trouble for somebody new. Oh but
You got the style
You got the smile
You got the lips
And you got the kiss

But theres a lot you got that I won't miss. (Chorus)
I hope that this dont bug ya
But babe you know that I can't love ya
When its always, always got to be your way
I can't seem to trust ya
Boy, you won't even to listen to your mother
And you always, always got something to say. Everybodys got thei
r reasons

And everybodys got their demons
But baby, I got my wants and needs, Now why you wanna push my bu
ttons
Instead why dont you whisper sweet nothin's
I tell you Id be a whole lot easier to please. Oh but
You got the style
You got the smile
You got them lips
And baby you got that kiss

But theres a lot you got that I won't miss (Repeat Chorus) (Bridg
e)
You always gotta have one more word, babe
You had your turn, and now its mine
Not one more word, not one more line

No, no baby, not this time, ooh (Repeat Chorus) Hey, I said you a
lways
You always got something to say