

# Don't Tell 'Em (feat. YG)

Jeremih

feat. YG Mustard on the beat, ho! Rhythm is a dancer, I need a companion

Girl I guess that must be you  
Body like the summer, fucking like no other  
Don't you tell 'em what we do  
Don't tell 'em  
Don't tell 'em  
You don't even  
Don't tell 'em  
You don't even  
You don't even gotta tell 'em  
Don't you tell 'em  
Don't you tell 'em  
You and me  
Don't you tell 'em  
Don't you tell 'em  
You and me  
Don't you tell 'em  
Don't you tell 'em

Know you say you down wit it  
Won't tell em how you hit the ground wit it  
Girl you know I'm from Chicago, I act a fool, bobby brown wit it (in it)  
Nobody take me out tho  
You got gifts bring em down the south pole  
Marathon doll gon' puttin' miles  
Don't you worry bout it might gon' work it out  
Only is you got me feeling like this oohh why, why, why, why  
Loving while grabbing the rhythm of your hips  
That's right, right, right, right, right  
Girl you fufu wit it

But you know I know what to do wit it  
I get it that girl I'm talking laps  
You said you got to pull wit it  
And she say she with your best friends  
Then let me be down wit  
You know you feeling now so press play  
Just keep that ass rewindin'  
Only wit you got it feel like this  
Ooh why, why, why, why, why  
Loving and grabbing the rhythm of the hips  
That's right, right, right, right, right Throw it up 9-3-4, 8-6-1-6  
I gotta missed call from your bitch  
She been plottin on me for a cool minute

She wanna' suck my dick, and I'm cool with it  
I like girls in the shower, when its wet and fresh  
On my late-night thirsty, 'cause it was late-night and I was thirsty  
Girl, I been to that county girl, I ain't tellin  
Handcuff me to the bed, girl it ain't no belly  
I keep a stack of hundreds like I keep a secret  
If anything you were just exploring, you wasn't cheating  
She got my number stored under fake names  
Her nigga think she faithful, but she runnin game  
YOLO, so take me out these Polos  
And we can fuck from Uno to Ocho  
Only you got me feeling like this  
Oh why, why, why  
Loving and grabbing the rhythm of the hips  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>