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

> 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

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But I'm gonna need you to say something, baby Say 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? Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/