

# Tell You off (feat. Witt Lowry)

Devvon Terrell

[Verse 1: Devvon Terrell]

You say the Devil is a liar, well it gotta be a five-six  
Brown eyed chick, gotta way with words  
Would you say, "Oh I believe you"?  
There's so many parts to you that I never knew existed  
Oh baby till now and I'm such a fool cause I knew that  
You changed, I been peeped your way  
You're friends with all these niggas, but I never complained  
I know it was more than just texting your phone  
Tell me why we just can't all get along  
This ain't ninety-five though, feeling like a new guy  
Say goodbye to the good and hello to the bad guy  
You put a bullet through my heart though  
So cold with the feelings, I'mma leave you outside though  
Burning and you just can't tell  
You 'bout to go through it baby oh welcome to hell  
Girl I do not mean to yell, I'm just talking how I feel  
Let me calm down, let me get right  
I don't want you to see me this way  
I don't wanna give you all this satisfaction of seeing me in pain  
But I know you gon' see, oh girl one day you gon' see  
That you had a good thing going  
Never gonna find another nigga like me so[Hook: Devvon Terrell]  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
Oh I want you to know about yourself, yeah  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
I want you to know that you ain't right  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
I really gotta tell, oh I really gotta tell you off, yeah  
I just wanna tell you off  
I just wanna tell you off[Verse 2: Witt Lowry]  
No girl, I don't wanna talk  
Drop me off, why you pulling in this parking lot?  
See there's a lot of shit I want to say, but I gotta try to refrain  
Because I'm bottling it up and then I use it as pain  
To paint a picture of a girl with no morals or heart  
I wanna tell you off, but I'd rather tear you apart  
Don't know where to start  
Remember when I sat in your car

I saw a hickey on your neck  
You tried to say "It's a scar"  
Dummy  
You're all lovey-dovey, don't call me hubby  
Don't say you love me, now we're over, done, sorry honey  
Oh your memories fuzzy? Funny how it works  
Funny how I'm worth less than a meat-head, no shirt  
And you prefer blacking out off a bottle of wine  
I prefer never wasting my time  
You see its easy to find a big ego with a bigger behind  
And all I want is to fall in love with her mind  
Yes I'm Witt[Hook: Devvon Terrell]  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
Oh I want you to know about yourself, yeah  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
I want you to know that you ain't right  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
I really gotta tell, oh I really gotta tell you off, yeah  
I just wanna tell you off  
I just wanna tell you off[Verse 3: Devvon Terrell]  
Been hoping and wishing  
That lately you feeling the same thing I'm feeling  
When you sleep at night  
Know that you're thinking, I know that you're thinking  
Now what am I doing with these guys at night  
Nothing with them, oh girl we were so serious  
Now fucking up what we had right here  
This situation is so damn complacent  
You open your legs to somebody that don't even care[Hook: Devvon Terrell]  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
Oh I want you to know about yourself, yeah  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
I want you to know that you ain't right  
(I just wanna tell you off)  
I really gotta tell, oh I really gotta tell you off, yeah  
I just wanna tell you off  
I just wanna tell you off

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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