

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

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