

Tellin' Me

Sammy Adams

My side, we don't aim at strangers
Your mind you could say is dangerous
Not fair that you do this all the time
Last night there was two of you
The angel and the bad side
I couldn't get through to you
Swear this is the last time
I'll be bulletproof before I fall

So promise if I come
That's if I come over
Pray that you are who you say that you are, yeah
I never show with the war going on inside

Got me running and running like you're mine behind enemy lines
Got a bad ass bitch, two gold 45s
Can't press it enough like a cigarette butt
In your lips, are you telling me something?

Are you telling me something?
Are you telling me something?
What you telling me? Telling me?

Whenever the day comes, I know you won't care
Whatever you got is going on upstairs
Really need a reason just to hear you out once
But it's coming at me for the last few months
Shooting at the man that you say you love
Jumping on grenades only 'cause you want
I'ma take the high road, stay off of the coastline
Somewhere that you won't find me, yeah

Got me running and running like you're mine behind enemy lines
Got a bad ass bitch, two gold 45s
Can't press it enough like a cigarette butt
In your lips, are you telling me something?

Are you telling me something?
Are you telling me something?

Are you telling me something?
Are you telling me something?
Telling me, telling me