

# Breakup Tour

Devvon Terrell

Uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh

I left you a message, did you get it?  
I think that I'm coming to my senses now  
You told me that one day I'd regret this  
I can't even front, you was right  
You told me that there will be no second chances  
You told me that I would wind up all alone  
How did you know I wind up by myself?  
Thinking about you, I called out the words so many times

Because I can't stop thinking about you  
I don't know what to do  
But somehow you knew the future  
You knew that I would lose ya  
I even miss picking you up from your job  
Can I get some time with ya?  
What a bad feeling  
See you posting all the time captioning bad bitches  
Know you making year-rounds all around the town  
Lettin' everybody know you want

A break up tour  
It's sold out, you the hottest out, I'm missing out  
Your break up tour  
It's sold out, you the hottest out, I'm missing out

Might pull up to a show or two  
Just to see how you're really doing now  
Low key I know you're going through it  
I know your friends gassing you up like "Girl, go do it, do it"  
God I hate your friends because they hyping up the tour  
Show you off to niggas that you would usually ignore  
Goddamn, you got a good show on your hands  
Know you can't perform because I've seen it firsthand

Now I'm thinking about you  
I don't know what to do  
But somehow you knew the future  
You knew that I would lose ya  
I even miss picking you up from your job  
Can I get some time with ya?  
What a bad feeling  
See you posting all the time captioning bad bitches  
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