

Hating Interlude

Devvon Terrell

Sorry to bother you, honey

He don't really fuck with you, yeah
He just tryna hit and get in where he fit
But he don't keep it real with you, yeah
Dating a lie
'Cause only one nigga'll have you singing like you Mariah, that
's me
And I know he don't know you like I do
Thought you leveled up, but you ain't move
Matter of fact, I'm better
Yeah, he just playing catch up 'cause
I know that I give you better head
I'm still feeling you
Yeah, missing you
Yeah, wishing that we never fell off
There's no way that you happy, yeah
Posting on your IG saying that he the one
There's no fucking way
Remember what we had, if I fucked it up, my bad, yeah
When we was together, you was always in your bag
Now I'm just alone, unread in your phone
Hoping that you hit back (Yeah)

'Cause I'm hating
Your new nigga so basic
I hope he has no patience
Keep it real 'cause he gotta deal with you, you
And I'm hating
I hope he know my face and
Know that I saw you naked
Your secret is safe with me
Your mind is where I stay with me

Happy birthday, dear Devvon
Happy birthday to you