

# Dying To Tell You

Felly

(Ayo)

(Ayo)

(Ayo)

(Ayo)

(Ayo)

Love, I know you're tired I'm exhausted, exhausted  
She feel crossed (Mmm)  
She always countin' on the losses  
It's a process

But ohh, I've been dyin' to tell you  
You don't need nobody to help you  
Girl I know you can do this yaself  
Don't slow your roll, asking for help now  
I just say ohh you got it  
No you just gotta believe it  
Yeah

Love, since you pulled up  
I've been havin' long days with no lust  
You won't take it to them hallways, girl grow up  
I ain't always on my ball game, but show love  
Pants ain't Balmain, but so what  
I've been havin' long days in my truck  
On the van tryna front like it's my tour bus  
I ain't on yet baby but give it's a must  
That's a bed, that's trust  
I poke at yo keyhole, she front likin' me  
When she fuck me then play me like Migos  
I don't want no taste of your ego  
That fake shit I don't necesito  
Gon' hit back to back like a free throw  
But after that shit keep it g code  
Don't go catchin' feelings, I'm already emo  
I don't want a plot of your sequel  
But all you do is give reasons to leave you

But ohh, I've been dying to tell you  
You don't need, nobody to help you  
Girl I know, you can do this yourself  
Don't slow your roll, askin' for help now  
I just say ohh, you got it  
No you just gotta believe it

Noo  
All my profits and all my losses  
Need yo body to know  
I swear all my profits and all my losses  
Gon' need somebody to hold

So ohh, I've been dying to tell you  
You don't need nobody to help you  
Girl I know you can do it yourself, don't  
Slow your roll  
Noo

(Ayo)

(Ayo)  
(Ayo)  
(Ayo)  
(Ayo)