

Tell Me

Felly

Now tell me what you looking for
Can't nobody help you but yourself no more
And you been wastin' my time
Looking at me like yo problems mine

Whachu thinking bout
You gotta different style
Wanna taste that word of mouth
But lately we ain't working out
And I hate to rhyme bout love
It's more bout lust
There's no more us
This circumstance gone leave you crushed
But the sun comes up
A brand new day to reevaluate my trust and test my luck
Wonder how they break me down and build me up
We hate to love
That feelin hit me when I sobered up
While makin love somewhere by the ocean front
That's wassup
Sipping on that passion fruit
She got the attitude to make you feel like you the reason she been in a bad mood
I usually throw light upon those negatives and improve
Focus on what we did do and smile like them kids do
You gotta learn to let it be
I'm not the type to let one rainy day upset my week
Cause we can rest in peace without fulfilling destinies
So count your blessins, b
It's all good if you let it be
Tell me what you

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Is we gone drink or what?
Toast to old times or what?
What is you faking for?
I got that good or what?
Kissing in that jeep wrangler
Pulling your jeans or nah?
Don't want to think of the truth of not having ya