

## On Read

Pell

Done with the small talk  
You throw the same fit  
All that I hear is the same thing  
You say it's my fault  
I never listen  
I was just thinking the same thing  
Playing the blame game  
You've done it again  
Fact or fiction, it's all pretend  
I'll just leave you on read  
Til you outta my head

On read the metaphor spill out  
It's all the boy saw when the text message sent out  
Saw you at a penthouse  
So I had to pull my pen out  
Knew I had you on lease now it's time to pull my rent out  
The game I done been out  
Only call me when you need  
A lil more than I wanna give each week  
Paying the fee cause my time ain't free  
I recouped it all, now it's time to leave

Selfish  
I know  
Had to  
Let go  
A couple goodbyes better than, a fake hello  
A couple long nights, make ya feel single  
Played the cards wrong, now I'm yelling Uno

I feel like we already know  
We been on this road here before  
I'm ready I'm ready to go  
Cause love don't live here anymore  
Soooo

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Head head head head  
Til you out of my head  
Head, head, head right  
Til you out of my head

The more that you speak  
Seem the less I know  
Water with me lies then the less I grow

You got something special  
But it's hard to see when you act so wack  
Never really tried to relate with you  
Guess I'll take some blame for that  
I don't feel no shame for that  
I'll make my bed and lay in that  
Cause everything's sweet (right)  
Shorty calling everything week (right)  
Checks coming from the beats  
So my number is reserved  
Always booked never free (right, right)

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And no need to text back baby  
Just leave it on read