

Over Here

Bashy

Warning, Warning, Warning
I get it on from when I walk in
[?] my crips are warning
But it won't look like this in the morning
I'm like watch that step look down below
I just wanna dance and drink alcohol
But when I go on like alcohol, that's cool...

Yo,
I go extra hard with the card
Credit I'm hype
Peak in I swipe 'til everyone's nice
Chipsip 'til I get sick to my eyes
Dogs them full up in the corner
Pull up on the order
There's something for everyone's type
Wow...
But there's something that everyone likes
You love a little piece of the life

[Chorus:]
Over here!
We got enough gold, jolt, bottles of moët all over here!
And got enough jewels, goons, twos, you'll be overscared!
We got chicks, drinks, there ain't no pricks over here
Rave over where?
Ok we're over there!

I hear man talk like they got sex in their flow
I sex every girl and they sexually know
Come on blad you know I put sex in a hoe
But you own her, I got the sexual hoe
Look at her
I have to visit her yes or a no?
She's giving you a yes and a no
Indecisive check the breath you will know
You will find it just check the sex in her quoter
Believe me about them and then them don't need no sweet boy swagger o
n them
Straight nose in here like an Asian
'Til you dunno what's a win situation I'm in (I'm in)
But look at how patient I've been
Won't talk no more I'm casing them in
Drinks by the choc no wasting them in
Uh oh there goes Jason a... gain

[Chorus x2]