## **Over**

## Sean Kingston

See it started 'round December when we first talked But then I knew you was fake from the start Sayin' that you love me, playin' with my heart Actin' like you cared, just to be around a star (But oh no)

Me shoulda knew when you take me to the mall Smilin' at my face but you're buying up a storm Now I regret it, should I listen to my mom? To my mom, whoa

Everything good must come to a stop You played with my head Now you're 'bout to get dropped Gimme my ring, gimme my watch and go

So girl, it's over, O V E R Over, you tried to come up on a star Over and I don't wanna see your face again, again

So girl it's over, O V E R Over, you tried to come up on a star Over and I don't wanna see your face again, again So girl it's over

Talkin' on the phone like everyday Sendin' me messages, "Hey baby" Tellin' me you want me to meet your family When you really, you just tryin' to go to the Grammys (Well, oh no)

I shoulda knew you wasn't for me You didn't like me, you liked by Bentley All them stories were shady But baby, don't worry 'cause

Everything good must come to a stop You played with my head Now you're 'bout to get dropped Gimme my ring, gimme my watch and go

So girl it's over, O V E R Over, you tried to come up on a star Over, and I don't wanna see your face again, again

So girl it's over, O V E R Over, you tried to come up on a star Over, and I don't wanna see your face again, again

Ever since she walked through that door She left my heart on the floor And I can't take this no more I don't wanna, don't wanna see her again

Ever since she walked through that door She left my heart on the floor And I can't take this no more I don't wanna, don't wanna, don't wanna see her again

So girl, just pack your bags and leave my crib Girl, stop talkin', I'm tired of this All this fussing, all this fighting tonight

So girl, it's over, O V E R Over, you tried to come up on a star Over and I don't wanna see your face again, again So girl, it's over, hey, so girl, it's over