

## Over It

Summer Walker

Am I really that much to handle?  
Breakin' these niggas down like an anvil  
You know, really just blow you out like a candle  
Can I really just blow you out like a candle?

You a man  
You say you the man  
You say you 'bout it  
You say you got a plan  
I really was tryna listen  
You say I ain't got no discipline  
And that there why I wasn't listenin'

But I need a nigga who can handle me  
Uh, I want that, a nigga who can handle me  
Oh, nigga, keep your hands off me  
You wanna stay with me, but, nigga, you just a fan of me  
Cuff your bitch, nigga  
Nigga, cuff your bitch  
Caught you slippin' in it, nigga  
Hit a lick on you  
Really tellin' me that  
I could break you down like a gym sweat

Buggin' and catch me, I be like  
I'll be sippin' D'ussé, it's what I desire  
I be like a cage, yeah, don'r reside  
I be tryin' another things  
I be so excite

(Oh) Fuck it, you can catch me in them heels  
(Oh) Watch me throw shit, I be poppin' pills  
(Oh) All I ask, for you to keep it trill  
(Oh) All I ask, for you to keep it real, real, real  
Real, real  
Uh na na uh uh

Real, real, trill, one hunnid, uh  
Not too much emotion, no, no  
You know I've been fucked up, yeah, yeah  
Ask you to keep it trill for me  
Ask you to keep it real for me