

Thought It Was Over

Finesse2Tymes

I hit the drank and it give me the shivers
These rappers throw shots and it give me the giggles
I'm on these Percs and I'm stuck like a sticker
I killed her pussy, R.I.P., I'm a missile
Ain't 'bout the opp, I act like I don't remember
But see him in traffic and shoot off the dribble (Grr)
I see the future, I feel like the WIZRD
Told Megan, "Pull up on me with Kylie Jenner" (X.O. think he all that)

This for you niggas and bitches who thought it was over
I just landed in a Rover (Skrtrt)
Bitch, you ain't send a dime when I was in jail (Jail)
Now you askin' for a choker (Bitch)
You see them niggas, you crash, I'm talkin' 'bout total (Skrtrt)
Chopper or not, got the motor (Boom)
I'm in the back of the 'Bach and it feel like a sofa (Sofa)
Double Cs on the loafer
Fuckin' on Louis sheets (Louis sheets)
I got out, got them folks hollerin', "Who is he?" (Like who is he?)
Now these rappers want link up, ain't shit for free (Ain't shit for free)
Do the verse, kick 'em out, yeah I keep it brief (Keep it brief)
Hit that bitch, kick her out, she can't go to sleep (Go that way)
I'm finessin' like R.I.P. Double D (Double D)
Got the whole city screamin' out "FNG" (FNG)
If I ain't got a strap, I feel incomplete (Strap, I feel incomplete)

I fixed her up just to break her (Break it down)
Put that bitch on the blade, I'm sharp as a razor (I'm sharp as a razor)
Jumped out a new alligator (I'm fresh)
She FNG, put VVS on her navel
Don't leave her 'round me, I'ma take her (Let me get that)
I'm a scumbag, slick as activator
Tryna beat her face up with no makeup (Yeah)
If she don't wanna go, I'ma make her (I'ma end her)

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These rappers throw shots and it give me the giggles (Giggles)
I'm on these Percs and I'm stuck like a sticker
I killed her pussy, R.I.P., I'm a missile (P, I'm a missile)
Ain't 'bout the opp, I act like I don't remember (I don't remember)
But see him in traffic and shoot off the dribble
I see the future, I feel like the WIZRD (The WIZRD)
Told Megan, "Pull up on me with Kylie Jenner"

Memphis Grizz' fitted
Thirty on the deals, hundred in my dickies, fifty in the glizzy
I'm from Walker Simmons, Eastside of Memphis
Money triple digits, B.I.G., Biggie
Suicide mission, choppers in this Bentley
Killers in attendance
Say I want him finished, they gon' keep on spinnin'
What they gon' do?
They gon' keep on spinnin', let's go

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GTA mission, had to make a livin'
Playin' in my city, I ain't got no limit
I ain't got no heart, choppers in the yard
Pounds in the bushes, send that shit to Mussie
Seven for a P, M in a week
Five on my feet, a hundred on the stick
Invisible switch, I won't miss (Won't miss)
Preliminary, got it dismissed (Dismissed)
Backend original (Original)
Yeah, he say he got money, that's typical (That's typical)
I pull up to the club, I'm skippin' 'em
I don't trick on no ho, but I'm tippin' 'em (Tippin' 'em, though)
I ain't cuffin' you, bitch, but I fuck with you
I thought she was keeper, but bruh hit her (Bruh hit her)
Me and Cut and Lil Drew, that's enough niggas
I might pop with HopOut, don't fuck with 'em (Don't fuck with 'em)
Bet my life on a ten or a four (On a ten or a four)
Do the show and go get me some more (Go and get me some more)
I'm at like five-hundred-K profit, joke's up on the floor (That's zaza)
Yeah, we smokin' fatality, finish him, Scorpion (Scorpion)
Fucked his bitch and recorded it (Get over here, bitch)
Fuck I need with a cosign, that's forgery, fifty for choruses (Let me get th
at), ayy

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