

Over & Over

K Camp

(Ayy, bro, what that is?)
That Float 2 London
RARE Sound
(This that Trappin N London, for sure)

Told a ho, "Don't you take me for granted"
'Cause you know I won't love you forever (Ever)
Got some money and turned up my standards (Turn up)
They gon' capture my life on the candid (Candid)
They gon' capture my life on the socials
Do it bigger than Drama and Cannon (Let's go)
Do it bigger than Baby and Slim (Let's go)
Yeah, it's me with my arm in the rim (Let's go)
Take her home and make me a film
Shawty know she got ass, but she slim
And I heard that your nigga at home
I be prayin' to God I ain't him (On God)
You know Shauna ain't raise up no simp
Hella cold and droppin' the temp'
I'm like Charles, I learned from a pimp
I'm like Charles, I learned from a pimp
My grandad, I cannot trip on a ho I been had
Keep it consistent just like these hi-hats
Sweet lil' pussy, I'm tryna try that
Know it's a knockoff, why did you buy that?
I keep a bottle just like a rugrat
Fuck on a model, you know I love that
Thankin' the Lord, nothin' above that
These niggas flawed, I am not for that

Yeah, do this shit over and over
Yeah, fuck that bitch over and over
Yeah, fuck her and tell her, "It's over"
Yeah, my money keep runnin' over
Yeah, don't make us run that boy over
Yeah, runnin' this shit 'til it's over
Yeah, I told them boys, "It ain't over"
Yeah, count it again 'til it's over
Yeah, know it get colder than polar
Yeah, foot on they neck and they shoulders
Yeah, I drive around with a chauffeur
Yeah, I drop the Wock' in the soda
Yeah, why they ain't listen? I told 'em
Yeah, we gon' be lit 'til it's over
Yeah, poppin' this shit 'til it's over, huh

Can't let 'em play with my top (Top)
Won't let 'em play with my legacy (Legacy)
I got the game from Rock, ayy
I walk on beats so heavenly (Heavenly)
I wanna change my watch (Watch)
I wanna buy me some property (Property)
They watchin' the boy like Fox (Fox)
This drank gon' fuck up my arteries (Arteries)
I had to switch the drip (Drip)
I notice these boys like to copy me (Copy me)
"Float, why you movin' so humble?" (Humble)

This is the way that I gotta be (Gotta be)
Know that I came from the jungle (Jungle)
I'm rich and they used to laugh at me
I seen that light in the tunnel
You know that money chase after me

Yeah, do this shit over and over (Let's go)
Fuck that bitch over and over
Yeah, fuck her and tell her, "It's over"
Yeah, my money keep runnin' over
Yeah, don't make us run that boy over
Yeah, runnin' this shit 'til it's over
Yeah, I told them boys, "It ain't over"
Yeah, count it again 'til it's over
Yeah, know it get colder than polar
Yeah, foot on they neck and they shoulders
Yeah, I drive around with a chauffeur
Yeah, I drop the Wock' in the soda
Yeah, why they ain't listen? I told 'em
Yeah, we gon' be lit 'til it's over
Yeah, poppin' this shit 'til it's over