

Over

Max B

Yeah baby I just wanna hold ya
See I'm just trying to be sober
I feel it coming yeah
I never want it
(No)
I thought you thought it was over
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
(Yeah)
Know you motherfuckers
Still be getting closer
You thought it was over but no

Parental discretion is advised
Federales taking pictures
They dressing in disguise
It's a blessing in disguise
Jealous niggas despise
They was laughing
My building came tumbling
Down crashing Mashit
Riding through the streets
As a renegade dammit look
At all this money my music
Generate Bigga look at all
The lives that you touching
Took niggas up out the ghetto
Strive in my junki make mama
Proud nana looking from heaven
As I ride on the opposition
I've been drinking Hennessy
Since 11 light [?]
After school ducking trueasey
Tim's and a bubble coke
I pissed into the greaze
Hand on the sittle stick a men
In the middle haters
Cry me a river nigga play you a
Fiddle we ain't even the richest
(Nope)
Yeah they miss us
Every time I look up
Baby she blowing me kisses
But the day one niggas's
They still on deck
But I haven't decided
What I'm gonna peel off next
Still I couldn't decide
Took my feet on the fly and
Testify and then she sent
Me a letter inside and it said

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Yeah Boss Don Biggavel
Gotta love this shit right here man
That nigga Robbie on the beat
That boy good
It's Negro Spirituals
Lets get into this shit now