

Over You

RAY BLK

All cried out, ain't got nothin' left
Stuck with the memories all in my head
Hurts so bad, but I gotta get over you, over you
Took you back, that was my mistake
If you're a player, then you'll never change
Same old shit, now I know what I've gotta do, gotta do

Said no, no, no, not rampin' tonight
Six-inch heels and dress fit me tight
Grab a man and then dutty wine
You won't see me cry

I found a cure on the dance-floor
No replyin' when you're textin' me
Yeah, the rhythm is my remedy
I'm gettin' over you
I found a cure on the dance-floor
See you callin' and I press 'decline'
What's in my cup, yeah, watch me wine
I'm gettin' over you

(Buss it up, bruk it up, boom, bang, bang)
(All di gyal throw that fi mi one time)
(Buss it up, bruk it up, boom, bang, bang)
I'm gettin' over you

You wan' somethin' weh you can't have
You know seh you fucked up bad
You keep on callin' me
Can you stop callin' me?
Calling, calling, callin'
You keep on fallin', fallin', fallin'
You keep on
You can keep on hittin' my line
But I'ma do me in the meantime
Badgyal no waste time pon no dutty dutty
You're sorry cah you couldn't ever love me, love me
You really wish you could ah rewind
But I'ma do me in the meantime

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(Ooh na na di da) Turn you down
(Ooh na na di, ooh na na di) Bass goes up
(Ooh na na di da) Fill my cup
(Ooh na na di) I'll get over you
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(Ooh na na di, ooh na na di) Bass goes up
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