

# Over Here

Robb Bank\$

I mean, I ain't fuckin' with no one like that, like heavy, like  
Know what I mean?  
Come out and play  
I still say [?] no nigga  
I was just playin' with them  
[?] with me and I can't [?] myself, so  
I don't really feel like  
I don't really feel like I need to fuck with, like, niggas like that on that  
level, you feel me?  
What?  
That's a cap

Y'all niggas ain't gettin' shit, huh  
Young nigga gettin' to a check, huh  
Whippin' up the baby, no crisp, huh  
Walkin' with your ol' lady no hip, huh  
Couldn't stay solid, you switched, huh  
When you see me, better dump it off the rip  
I'ma break the plot down, now we at the end  
I'm a break the Glock down and show your ass the lead  
Tell 'em nigga, yeah, over here, yeah yeah  
Over here, yeah, yeah, over here  
We ain't shootin' in the air  
Fuck nigga, over here, yeah yeah  
Over here, yeah yeah, over here  
We ain't shootin' in the air fuck nigga  
Gang in here, gang in here, your hoe in here, hoe in here  
Bow your head, bow your head, the pope in here, fuck nigga  
Where we at? Where we at? Where we is? Where we is?  
Give a fuck about what they doin' over there, fuck nigga

Love and affection, you gon' tell me everything that I'm neglectin'  
Eat that pussy while I listen, on your IG story in my necklace  
Chunk you till you get breathless, bitch try to play me, in your mentions  
Keep my gun on me like we Texas, tell you lil' boyfriend don't get reckless  
Baby, he should fuck with me, I tote them seeds, I own, no lease  
I split my pill down into three ways  
Got a hold of me and talk to me  
You wanted me, I'm still sneakin' and geekin'  
Bentley with the ostrich seats, the Dream Mode jeans  
Adjust my seat, and Rick smoke like he from Cali  
Nigga I'm a walkin', talkin', poppin' brick  
Got hand on my dick, got percocets on a off day

Y'all niggas ain't gettin' shit, huh  
Young nigga gettin' to a check, huh  
Whippin' up the baby, no crisp, huh  
Walkin' with your ol' lady no hip, huh  
Couldn't stay solid, you switched, huh  
When you see me, better dump it off the rip  
I'ma break the plot down, now we at the end  
I'm a break the Glock down and show your ass the lead  
Tell 'em nigga, yeah, over here, yeah yeah  
Over here, yeah, yeah, over here  
We ain't shootin' in the air  
Fuck nigga, over here, yeah yeah  
Over here, yeah yeah, over here

We ain't shootin' in the air fuck nigga  
Gang in here, gang in here, your hoe in here, hoe in here  
Bow your head, bow your head, the pope in here, fuck nigga  
Where we at? Where we at? Where we is? Where we is?  
Give a fuck about what they doin' over there, fuck nigga

Yeah, I'm on than a bitch  
When it rain these niggas get wet  
I'm that nigga, you don't miss  
I'ma drop a baby Phone and name his ass Sprint  
See me, I'm the Eclipse  
I'ma give y'all life to be the King, not the Prince  
I'ma burn in hell for the things that I did  
You might go to heaven bein' as pussy as you is  
Tell 'em that you lookin' at a boss not a rookie  
New teeth, yeah, it's a look, bae  
Off that adderall when you booked me  
I am armed to the teeth like Sasuke  
When I go to Tampa Bay, you my roomate  
Fuckin' in the front seat, they ain't lookin'  
Hand my nine to you, you know where to put it  
Yeah, I lied to you, know that brand new bag

Y'all niggas ain't gettin' shit, huh  
Young nigga gettin' to a check, huh  
Whippin' up the baby, no crisp, huh  
Walkin' with your ol' lady no hip, huh  
Couldn't stay solid, you switched, huh  
When you see me, better dump it off the rip  
I'ma break the plot down, now we at the end  
I'm a break the Glock down and show your ass the lead  
Tell 'em nigga, yeah, over here, yeah yeah  
Over here, yeah, yeah, over here  
We ain't shootin' in the air  
Fuck nigga, over here, yeah yeah  
Over here, yeah yeah, over here  
We ain't shootin' in the air fuck nigga  
Gang in here, gang in here, your hoe in here, hoe in here  
Bow your head, bow your head, the pope in here, fuck nigga  
Where we at? Where we at? Where we is? Where we is?  
Give a fuck about what they doin' over there, fuck nigga

SSET, SSET  
DJ Both Legs in the mix  
(Hi)  
Walkin' on your bitch for the '99 to 2000s  
(I miss the way you touch me)  
[?] shit, DJ Both Legs ready for my mix  
This is a e-e-e-exclusive  
(I think I might be)  
Grey Honda, move your shit  
Don't bump the DJ table  
(I miss fucking you)  
We're turnin' up, Bold Choice Ballroom, 95 door  
(You touch me)  
Broward County  
(Do you miss me?)  
Walk in on your bitch  
(Mmhmm)  
(Do you miss me?)  
Right leg, left leg  
It's the real DJ Both Legs  
(I love you too)

(Talk to you later)  
(Bye)