

## Come Over

Skizzy Mars

Vibes in my apartment  
Kissing on my ear she don't know what she starting  
Talking money over episodes of Martin  
I go easy on her but she say I'm the hardest  
In a couple hours we'll probably hit the party  
Probably somewhere nice so do your best to dress accordingly  
Patience is a virtue, I ain't trying to hurt you  
I'm nervous, you nervous, who gonna make the first move  
You like the baddest chick, she like you talented  
Looking at you and I'm seeing nothing average  
I like your aura girl, I like your fashion sense  
Will I see more of you? She say well that depends  
Heavy vibes at my crib  
Had Dane tell the girls at the show why I live  
Girls taken aback, the shit we been doing since kids  
New York City girl, this is how it is

All these girls are Photogenic, but you're just so independent  
And this club is just too crowded, I know you prefer some silence  
We can listen to the rain, Cause the sky is looking cloudy  
Fuck this weather, lets be lonely together  
Come over  
I think, you should come over  
Come over  
Come over, Come over, Come over

Me and you, yo we really like the opposites  
I'm just into money, I ain't really with the politics  
But you vibin' and I'm vibin' and it's obvious  
Okay, I'm sorry, yes, tonight I'm an apologist  
Roll a joint get straight to the point  
Homie brought a couple Valium, so we out of it  
Blurry ass night we have a lot of these  
I spit philosophy, the black Socrates  
I'm getting tired of these hoes cause they tiring  
I need a girl I can watch SportsCenter with  
I need a girl that can smoke all night  
Cause too high is just something that I never get  
I need a girl that's always on time  
This sour jack got a nigga getting negligent  
For some reason I can only think about you  
Staring at you and it's evident

To the pretty girls in the yoga pants  
Who make me wanna slow dance  
Who make me want to hold hands  
It's not love it's just romance  
To the pretty girl with the brown hair  
I just wanna have a drink with ya  
I just wanna smoke a joint with ya  
I just really wanna think ya  
Would you find out where your minds at?  
I like you aura girl, I like where your vibes at  
Girl lets make a classic  
Lets make something that they'll study in the history classes  
To the black girls with your pretty selves  
Tell your motherfuckin' man you don't need help

To the blonde girls at the bar alone  
If you don't got a ride I can take you home  
I can take you home [3x]