

Over It

Summer Walker

Am I really that much to handle?
Breakin' these niggas down like enamel
Did I really just?blow you out?like a candle?Can I really just?blow you out like a candle?You a
man, you say you the man
You say you 'bout it, you say you got it planned
I really was tryna listen
You say I ain't got no discipline
And that there why I wasn't listenin'But I need a nigga who can handle me
I want a, a nigga who can handle me, oh
Nigga keep your hands off me
You wanna stay with me
But nigga, you just a fan of me (fan of me)
Cuff your bitch, nigga
Nigga, cuff your bitch
Caught you slippin' and a nigga hit a lick on you
Are you really tellin' me that
I could break you down like a gym sweatFuck it and catch me at V-Live
I'll be sippin' D'USSÉ 'til I dizzy
Actin' like he care, he just don't driz-ive
I be tryna numb the pain, I be so hizzighFuck it, you can catch me in the Hills
Watch me close 'cause I'll be poppin' pills
All I ask for you to keep it trill
All I ask for you to keep it real, real, real, real, real
Real, real, trill, keep one hunnid, oh
Not too much emotion, no, no
You know I've been fucked up, yeah yeah
I should keep it trill, trill for me
I should keep it real, real, one hunnid

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