

Gucci Mane

"It's Over"

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Gucci:

it's over (yaa yaa)

it's over (yaa yaa)

it's over (yaa yaa)

it's over (yaa yaa)

Chorus:

product of my ex life

call that girl my ex wife

on to the next chick

i had to hit the exit

it's over (yaa yaa)

girl it's over (yaa yaa)

so much fuss and fights (huh)

you can leave my life now

no longer my wife now

some things cant be worked out

it's over (yea yea)

girl it's over (yea yea)

king south:

i told u i dont want u no more girl and u keep tryin
(tryin)

i had 2 change my phone number about 3 times (times)

stop playin on my phone (phone)

aint nothin to talk about (nawl)

cause sometimes girl shit just cant be worked out (at
all)

im burnt down (burnt down)

and i leaned out (and i leaned out)

eatin steak house (steak house)

with my new bitch right now (right now)

and i like her style (and i like her style)

cause she treat me better (she treat me better)

den she fuck me better (fuck me better)

we on another level

Bridge:

i cant lie you fly

i cant lie baby u sexy

but the love is gone
so i've gotta find an exit
on 2 the next chick (next chick next chick)
cause i dont like the way u disrespect me baby

Chorus:
product of my ex life
call that girl my ex wife
on 2 the next chick
i had 2 hit the exit
it's over (yea yea)
girl it's over (yea yea)
nomore fuss and fights huh
u can leave my life now
no longer my wife now

somethings cant be worked out
it's over (yea yea)
girl it's over (yea yea)

king south:
you think you so smart (smart)
you think you so sneaky (sneaky)
but im gone break your heart (your heart)
cuz today you leaving (leaving)
pack up all yo bags (bags) pack up all yo shoes (shoes)
and get the fuck out (out) cuz im so tired of you
(ooohh)
flatting all my tires(tires)
busting out my windows(dows)
i cant fuck with you nomore (nawl)
girl its plain and simple
i leave you at my house (house)
you rambling through my things (things)
you know that aint right (right) the way you violate me
(violate me)

Bridge:
i cant lie you fly
i cant lie baby u sexy
but the love is gone
so i've gotta find an exit
on 2 the next chick (next chick next chick)
cause i dont like the way u disrespect me baby

Chorus:
product of my ex life
call that girl my ex wife
on 2 the next chick
i had 2 hit the exit
it's over (yea yea) girl

it's over (yea yea)
nomore fuss and fights huh
u can leave my life now
no longer my wife now
somethings cant be worked out
it's over (yea yea) girl
it's over (yea yea)

Gucci: it's over (yaa yaa)
it's over (yaa yaa)
it's over (yaa yaa)
it's over (yaa yaa)
fade out ;

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