

## **Lisa Maffia**

### **"All Over"**

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*[Chorus]*

All the thugs in the clubs get your cris on ice  
Ladies in the club shake your body like dice  
My kind of jam so we're doing it right  
Yo, who got the inflow keeping it tight  
Lisa Maffia  
Remember i told you, I'm a soldier  
Drop this in the club and it's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over

Tonight leave out the crib with the Gucci prize  
Christian Dior boots, Fendi life  
Then be my girls roll up in the night  
Outside the club security tight  
Skip through the queue to the door on the right  
Up on the floor by the bar what do you like  
Time out bezzel techno ice  
I'm in the wrong room this is techno night  
Into room two playing joints i like  
Breakers being Harlem shaking all night  
And if you're in the mood grip left and right  
Party all night we don't want to fight  
Solid we buy bars for the crew in sight  
In the VIP Dready be bringing the vibes  
One glass of verve two shots of ice  
Ladies shake your ass all night

*[Chorus]*

Lisa say its all over  
Me done tell ya bout how a skyla, skyla  
Don't watch dem gals dem a filler, filler  
Look like some old school thriller, thriller

Why is there no champagne in the chiller  
My flows you don't know them be iller  
If you no cook you no get no dinner  
Me lose ya mind me a winner, winner

Move your nastiness  
You can't chat to this

Respect this  
Recognise this  
Realise this  
A big bad blows meat interprise this  
So solid hot, cannot despise this  
you cant hide this  
you cannot deprive this  
we move fast so you cannot collide this  
Everything right so you can't rectify this  
Ha, you're an idiot  
Lisa come done this

*[Chorus]*

It's me again Mega pumpin' the Gs my friend  
The ladies all say i do this with ease  
Begin to tease the ?? then go  
Platinum freeze on them  
And come so stupid that they're  
Shaking their knees and blend  
Maffia with some low down soldier lyrics  
You got one in it when  
So solid is turning believe it  
All those dreams OK i can give you a minute  
Take that La Senza off of your whole spirit

*[Chorus x2]*

Yes, It's all over Lisa Maffia  
JD Dready productions  
Right under your nastiness

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