

Dee Murdock

"Over Here"

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[verse 1]

Like ayee, there he go, with a bitch and a stack on
emm...
Off of the yac its a, wrap for the trash talkers...
Off the cris, just a sip for the honey-dips...
Off the hypno, chill when the money switch...
..Hands, like damn where the rubberbands...
Couldn't hold the hunnits with a couple of them bungies
and...
Who wan' talk that, I'll embrace em...
Hate's the new love so I love it when the hate come...
..Let it pour in, watch the bottle empty out...
Plus a lil more in, got the models goin down...
I know ya seein where I'm goin for the night yall...
Bring the party back to the crib with the lights off...
HOLDD UP, wait a minute now...
I'ma back it up to the bar's how we gettin down...
..But I'ma save a lil room for the hood cuz...
I got it on my back and we good till the hook...

[chorus x2]

Like ayeee, ya music go hard over here...[yup yup]
Got love from the squad over here...[ayee]
We gon' show em how to rob over here...
So if money gotta prob. with the guap point em here...

[verse 2]

Like ayee, here he come, bet he leavin with a few of
em...
Off the louie, so I'm movin till I'm through with em...
Off the cuervo, care how the bread go...
Money ain't a prob. it'll stick like velcro...
..Hell noo, it ain't a worry...
Cuz the shine from the chain make the cockroaches
scurry...
Only option is hurry, burn it up until the cups gone...
Do it all again, its like I'm tryna get the rust off...
..Ah!, got damn don't it feel good...
Pussy make you bust but its nothing like a mill could...
So I keep a poker face, even when my guard down...
Even when she up on the pole and she slide down...

But for the night I'ma..GET..IT..IN...
So we'll ride till there ain't none leftt...
..But I'ma save a lil room for the hood cuz...
I got it on my back and we good till the hook...

[chorus x2]

Like ayeee, ya music go hard over here...[yup yup]
Got love from the squad over here...[ayee]
We gon' show em how to rob over here...
So if money gotta prob. with the guap point em here...

[verse 3]

Like ayee, and we out, cuz the bar ain't got a drip left...
Off of a sip, I ain't finish all my drink yet...
Off the link slash chain cuz I been right...
And we off to the crib in the whip like...
ZOOM [zoom]..got a party in the back seat...
Park it on a back street, run it like a trackmeet...
And I ain't even gotta spend on these bitches...
I'm Mr. Miracle, they know that its a blessin to get it
but...
HOLD UP..I gotta throw it clear...
And recognize a nigga gettin love over here...
..But I'ma save a lil room for the hood cuz...
I got it on my back and we good till the hook...

[chorus x2]

Like ayeee, ya music go hard over here...[yup yup]
Got love from the squad over here...[ayee]
We gon' show em how to rob over here...
So if money gotta prob. with the guap point em here...

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