

## **Muph + Plutonic**

### **"Ain't All Over"**

Visit "[Ain't All Over](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

#### [Verse 1]

They call me a bad drunk, but a good sober  
Forget last nights' finer details to look over  
Why don't you just follow my foot odour?  
Polluting through the exhaust of this crook, motor the  
book's closure  
It's no closer to over  
Pullover then put it, into overdrive  
Ants in their pants gotta get their mouths open wide  
Oversize baggage, I'm savage with the grind date  
Over the hill, chill gave me a migraine  
Overwhelmed by the ego-overdosed crime rate  
Over-compensate for the lack of skills  
That's a hefty fine mate  
Game over, you better get sober and go find a blind  
date

#### [Hook - x2]

It ain't all over!  
"Look around"  
We'll keep it coming til we're pushing up daisies  
No buts, ifs, hows or maybes  
Cause... (First time only)

#### [Verse 2]

Overkill, standing over a dead rap career  
Blood overspill, like what the hell happened here?  
Overdone special effects and it ain't all over yet  
We ain't going nowhere but we wanna go somewhere  
yep  
The over-rated, you rappers ain't my biggest threat  
Over-exposed MC's even ugly in their silhouettes  
I'm still impressed by ?Eltham?, I tell em that life is  
such  
I'm well over these rappers thinking they can touch the  
Muph  
But I'ma over-protect these raps in a chastity belt, I  
keep em buckled up  
But they still try to butter me up but  
I'm not that way inclined  
I'm over-anxious analysing these desirable rhymes

Gripping mics started as a hobby  
Now they want me to put them down, over my dead  
body  
When the carpet finally carpets the ground  
You got me? You got me now?

[Hook - x2]

It ain't all over!

"Look around"

We'll keep it coming til we're pushing up daisies

No buts, ifs, hows or maybes

Cause... (First time only)

[Verse 3]

Now I'm waiting for the day the mobile is a microwave

Now overlook the overcook that overtook my china  
plates

Why they hibernate to cyberspace

Over-the-moon-to-find-a-place that violates the haters

Just a dry root in a sumo suit, don't feel much

Take this, break it down to whatever you feel

OK, my mind spray ain't Lipton tea

It's Listerine to fry decay

Overall I'ma find my way, ain't the final day

The tidal wave flow to flood the terrains overgrowth

So below the mark, bird's eye view from the overpass

No overlord, just an open bar

Welcome with open arms and a broken charm

Still going when they close the path

[Hook - x2]

It ain't all over!

"Look around"

We'll keep it coming til we're pushing up daisies

No buts, ifs, hows or maybes

Cause... (First time only)

Visit [Muph + Plutonic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.