Its Over

Trey Songz

[Talking: Trey Songz]When I first heard this shit (C'mon)
I told Drake it shoulda been called, over for these other niggas
Yeahhh, (haha) It's my turn
[Chorus:]I know way too many people mad right now
'Cause I made a lot of cash here
Get up off my balls
I swear feels like the past few years
I done pass my peers but I just can't remember 'em all
What am I doin', what I am doin'
Oh yeah that's right I'm doin' amazin'
I'm fucking amazin'
I'm gettin' mine right now man
You niggas had a run but it's over, said it's over
I tried to tell ya
[Verse 1:]Ay, father I'm at awe, of everything you give to me
Praying negativity will never ever live in me
Ain't nobody wrote mine, ain't nobody co-signed
'member hanging clothes on my Aunt Felicia clothes line
'member telling hoes I'm a blow cause of my dope rhyme
Coulda never told I'd be singing when it's showtime
Solar eclipse back when son got no shine
5 years later I arrive, no time
I been nuts, it's just nobody rode mine
Got my own lane now, shit the whole road's mine
I feel HOV at his best, blueprint
I'm heel-toes at they neck, shoe print
Peep the way I kick it, like a sneaker to the beat
R.I.P. like the Reaper took the beat
Instrumental killer, desert eagle to the beat
See, I'm stronger than the strongest so the weak will never eat (ay)
[Chorus:]I know way too many people mad right now
'Cause I made a lot of cash here
Get up off my balls
I swear feels like the past few years

I done pass my peers but I just can't remember 'em all
What am I doin', what I am doin'
Oh yeah that's right I'm doin' amazin'
I'm fucking amazin'

I'm gettin' mine right now man
You niggas had a run but it's over, said it's over
I tried to tell ya
[Verse 2:]Mother fuck the world, my mother fucked my daddy
Then my mother fuckin had me, now I'm popping like some acne
Mother fuck my daddy, guess I'm still mad we
Never had a real talk about it, it's my life so who the fuck were you to walk up out it
And I be trying hard to forget about it, still I 'member everything about it
Excuse my emotional discharge, I'm blossoming often
I wanna call but get pissed off
As I oppose the top, I'm only getting lonelier
Everything that was real is only seeming phonier
Tryna see how many mill I can pony up
Find somebody grown to fuck, lemme call Toni up (Nigga What?!)
They used to go, whose he? that's word to moo me
Paper on these books, no looseleaf, truly
If the throne's behind the door, u see I'm at it like a new reef
Watch back, pardon 'scuse me
[Chorus:]I know way too many people mad right now
'Cause I made a lot of cash here
Get up off my balls
I swear feels like the past few years
I done pass my peers but I just can't remember 'em all
What am I doin', what I am doin'
Oh yeah that's right I'm doin' amazin'
I'm fucking amazin'
I'm gettin' mine right now man
You niggas had a run but it's over, said it's over
I tried to tell ya
You niggas had a run but it's over, said it's over
I tried to tell ya
[x3]

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