

# More (feat. Stevie Stone)

Krizz Kaliko

He was chokin' on that good, about a quarter past midnight  
Bad body walkin' through the hood  
Kaliko tell her what it feels like Now I'm getting all nervous cause I'm seeing something I like (something I like,  
yeah)  
And I take anything, but I think she be fittin' me right  
(She be fittin' me right, come on)  
Now I usually do chocolate but tonight I'm all white (okay)  
And you know I be the one that got the drinks on ice, right  
(Heya hey) Foreign girl where you come from (where you come from)  
When they young young can I get some (can I get some)  
Ready to run can we get dumb (dumb)  
Are you the only one or is there any More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more) Huh, hit me, drop everything and come with me Now I'm in a foreign land feeling right (yo I'm  
feeling right)  
And I'm a spend about a couple of bands before the end of the night (end of the night ha)  
We can go up on a Tuesday but it's like a Saturday night (like a Saturday night ya)  
And I got them drinks on ice, right  
(Heya, hey) Foreign girl where you come from (where you come from)  
When they young young can I get some (can I get some)  
Ready to run can we get dumb (dumb)  
Are you the only one or is there any More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more)  
More (more) Let me tell you 'bout credit card, check, cash  
More money than a gold digger could ever spend (ah ha)  
But I deep pockets and short arms  
So I'm a get up over yonder, overseas where the more fond of  
Imma find dimes that I'm fond of  
I'm lookin' for a spirit to conjure when I be on ya, then I'm behind ya

Don't think that you're a hard little whore, 'cause I'm parched, not even, I mean  
I'm starving for more gimme, I said I'm starving for more gimmeMore (more)

More (more)

More (more)

More (more)

More (more)

More (more)

More (more)

More (more)I wonder is there more like her 'round here is my mindframe

More, more

I be traveling alone in the fast lane looking I'll be searching

For more, for more

Songwriters

Michael Summers, Christopher Samuel William Watson, Stephen WILLIAMSPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT,

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>