

Over Now

Post Malone

Ahahah, yeah When you leave me, made me jump out of my room
Didn't faze you, would've given you the moon
Even after everythin' that we've been through
I ain't ever met nobody like you
Why you always tryna tell me that it's cool?
Need it quiet 'cause you never tell the truth
Felt like ballin' was the only thing to do
Trade my women for some diamonds and a coupe When she's comin' for my heart, it feels like
Armageddon
I'ma turn the tables, promise you will not forget it
Won't apologize, don't give a fuck if you're offended
No discussion, yeah, we gotta go our separate ways
Won't take me down in flames
I don't even wanna know your name
Watch how everything is gonna change, yeah, ayy
I'ma pull up in a Bentley
With a fuckin' hundred thousand in my pocket, yeah, yeah
I'ma pull in, swang my door open
Stunt in and know everybody watchin', yeah, yeah
And help another bitch out the whip
And I don't give a fuck if you don't like it, yeah, yeah
Just to show you that it's over
It don't matter what you gotta say about it, yeah
I'ma put that bitch pussy in a motherfucking body bag
So you know that I'm never ever coming back
Kept your heart on the counter in a Prada bag
I used to never ever want to see the light of day, yeah I was an idiot
Beggin' on my knees on to the floor
Now, I don't even want you anymore, anymore
It's over now
It's over now, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy
Feels like a knife in my throat, you treat this like it's a joke
I bet you've done this before, I ain't surprised, yeah
I wasn't tryna let go, but you'll know why when I'm a ghost
I hope you wind up alone, dead in my eyes, yeah
Ain't religious, only Christian when it's Dior
Only prayin' for the Amex and the gold
You ain't stop me now; you only was a detour
Tried to drive me crazy, you and all the hoes When she's comin' for my heart, it feels like
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(It's over now)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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