## **Over Now**

## **Post Malone**

Ahahah, yeahWhen 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
my women for some diamonds and a coupeWhen she's comin' for my heart.

Trade my women for some diamonds and a coupeWhen 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, yeahI 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 hoesWhen 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, ayyI'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, yeahI 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 (It's over now)

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