

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! Heya!) 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...
MoreHuh, 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! Heya!) 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 gimme
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

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