

Overnight

Designer

Whoa
Whoa
Yeah
Street

SlumsOh, watching that overnight, overnight, overnight, overnight, overnight

I'm in the club with some real niggas

Sadness around me, how many niggas, they real shit

All of us make it out

Had them killers outside who won't make it out

Had them killers outside, they'll tell you how

I been rollin' the swishers and I want the lord to

Overnight, overnight, overnight, overnight, overnight

I'm in the club with some real niggas

Sadness around me, how many niggas, they real true

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Had them killers outside, they'll tell you how

I been rollin' the swishers and I want the lord to help me

I want to the Lord to help me

I want the Lord to kill me

I wanna stack with my niggas

I want my money get bigger

You talking shit like you made it

Young nigga rich and I'm famous

Balling hard like a Laker

I been riding in a Matrix

Going ride and I'm faded

Going ride and I'm racing

Sipping lean but I'm drinking

So Sprite got me wasted

I don't get it, I don't get it

Diamonds all around me drippin'

You were talking like you want it

So my niggas gonna give it

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I been rollin' the swishers and I want the lord to help meCountin'
That foreign in here a Phantom
I'ma show who the rapper
Young nigga had manners
Fuck nigga who lyin'
Told 'em I'm real sorry
Give a fuck, nigga, I'm sorryOh, watching that overnight, overnight, overnight, overnight,
overnight

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

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