

## Overdrive

Aaryan Shah

Swerving, who the fuck said that I'm good to drive?  
Bumping through the lines like I'm on overdrive  
Working through the night cause I want this for life  
London to Milan, pouring up on the flight

Someone come around and make sure I'm alive  
Fingers on my neck just to know I didn't die  
Rolling, over-rolling till you can't see my eyes  
Pouring, overflowing till I'm -

On the low, shawty on the low, 'bout to hit the road  
It's a go, coming for the throne, never going home  
Around the globe, Santorini flows, summers on the coast  
Hit the yacht, make another toast, bottles on the boat  
Bring the hoes, now they coming close, fucking all the bros  
This ain't luck, got my ego up, and I can't give a fuck  
About the O's, I'm a fucking ghost, coming for their throats  
Run on blow, till I lose control, till I lose control, till I'm

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Mm, till you can't see my eyes  
Ooh, till I, till I, till I  
Till I, till I lose control  
Till I lose control, ohh

Mm, Swerving