

# Turtle - OverDose

Audio Push

BOW E-N-T yeah bitch that's the label  
Tell 'em Turtle say we on like cable  
Friends can turn foes once it's money on the table  
Clips full of wings turn these boys into angels

Tu-Tu-Turtle NoJoke probly somewhere the cash at  
Ru-Rule number 1, nigga ash before you pass that  
Pockets hella thicken' lil mama [?] match  
Deepin' through trafic dam I miss my ex  
But what if? What if? Wha-what if these niggas snitch?  
Then I'm gon' do 10 and spend time in a state pen  
No I don't need that, chill out like relax  
When it's killin' season you always on defense  
Ri-ridin' round in that black truck, smellin' like death bruh  
Windows up, tint on 'em  
Blunt got lips on it  
Cup on, [?] sippin' on the hot box section  
Make the climbin' so ridiculous  
And now I can't breathe or can't see  
Thinkin' to myself it must be a space [?]  
Cop pull us over, quick turn on the AC  
And stay away from the haters and the bitches that waste weed  
[?] green

Overdose, overdose of the liquor  
I'm still creamin' fuck them niggas  
Blunts to the head  
[?] and the winners fuckin' with the winners  
Man fuck them niggas, F-Fuck them niggas  
Fuck them niggas, If they ain't my niggas

This for the niggas that you hate  
When you see 'em there's a problem  
That's he say that she said them words around the town  
That talkin' over the internet when you see him he get soundless  
Boy you on that clown shit, you my son you grounded  
Rop up in the Range, roll the windows up  
Smoke a lil weed [?]  
My shit playin' volume all the way up  
Check the BOW startin' fire they go all of famous

I welcome y'all to impeccable [?]  
Benzo for my car leak and I know you are [?]  
Posted with G Marley, get drunk and we party  
And I stay strapped like car seats  
Now I rap over these heart beats  
Like

I heard I was the one that you was waitin' on  
The homies always tellin' me I been takin' long  
They soulda known that I wouldn't keep you waitin' on  
Now your favorite rapper finally got up in your favorite song

Paper song is a fact, B-O-Dub on the map  
Start makin' it clap, go head get ratchet  
Yeah never gettin' attached, get the one that [?]  
Callin' up to the [?] better check my [?]

