

# Overtime

## Carnage

Overtime, overtime  
Is she really yours, or is she mine?  
Is she driving yours, or is it mine?  
Money on my mind, fuck your bitch a million times  
I was already in it, your shit lookin' rented  
And a ho she know-ow-ows, I'm the man of the city  
And she has the right to know-ow-ow, she might make an appearance  
A weekend in Paris  
So I wait 'til my face numb

Oh, oh, oh, backin' up the blue chips  
Oh, oh, oh, always focused on a newbitch  
Oh, oh, oh, better off with yo bitch  
Overtime, overtime  
Is she really yours, or is she mine?  
Is she driving yours, or is it mine?  
Money on my mind, fuck your bitch a million times

Gonna hit it like a salt mine, yeah  
Do you need a little more time?  
Pick you up in a new ride, yeah  
I could hook you up with a new life  
Haha, yeah

Things he can't do, ayy  
I make dream come true, ayy  
I could get you in the mood, ayy  
Ooo, ayy  
You know what to do, ayy  
Baby make the mood, ayy  
Is she yours or mine? I wish I knew, ayy

Overtime, overtime  
Is she really yours, or is she mine?  
Is she driving yours, or is it mine?  
Money on my mind, fuck your bitch a million times  
I was already in it, your shit lookin' rented  
And a ho she know-ow-ows, I'm the man of the city  
And she has the right to know-ow-ow, she might make an appearance  
A weekend in Paris  
So I wait 'til my face numb  
...

Overtime, overtime  
Is she really yours, or is she mine?  
Is she driving yours, or is it mine?  
Money on my mind, fuck your bitch a million times  
I was already in it, your shit lookin' rented  
And a ho she know-ow-ows, I'm the man of the city  
And she has the right to know-ow-ow, she might make an appearance  
A weekend in Paris  
So I wait 'til my face numb  
I'm on, on, on...