

More money, more problems  
Christopher Wallace stop kicking my door  
Stick to the facts, look at my plaques  
Now there be levels so stick to the score  
Speaking of levels, my girl be the devil  
And she wants to smoke on the 60th floor  
She want it rough, she want to fuck  
Man on the phone, she's missing the call, missing the call  
I said "what mate? Brother how you on the rocks and you not straight?  
How you on the top? You're not, your shit drop, when it flop  
Can't stick 'em, see through like Scotch Tape  
Brother got the ganja fumes, I passed ya dude  
Ya bars are stupid, like hot flame  
Drop like a Asian barbecue, my party rooms has got chop sticks and a hot plate  
MH17 you're a lost case, now I'm better with the steeze, you ain't got game  
But you're honest to promise I'm getting on it, getting stoned like onyx throw rotten like dot name  
Oi cunt, you ain't got Gucci  
Oi cunt, you ain't got groupies  
And you can't even weigh up a gram, is it 007 like a James Bond Movie  
You can't spit like Dons, hit Rick like Ross, I'm a big time boss  
Get the paper, sniff the white, I'm like Dana  
Midnight stop on a midnight drop  
Yeah what brudda what, wanna get my spot  
Brudda fuck it I won it so you can piss right off  
Brudda fuck it I run it, so get your money for nothing  
You wanna act real hard, but your inside soft  
You get smoked like weed in the house  
You're a rat like 6ix9ine was  
Your girl get good D on the couch  
Cos she like all the big nice prof'  
Kick back when you see me around  
Big stacks and my big nice watch  
I get money without leaving my house  
I guess I call that a inside job  
Brudda, I'm a star like Ringo  
Ting go, da, da, da, da that's lingo  
Blaze on the herb you heard the spliff burns  
So I mastered your baby girls, I'm like dingoes  
She go spend your last, so I'm gringo  
She's going to bend it back, it's like limbo  
She's gonna bend it back, bend it back  
Yeah she gonna bend it back  
Brother, I'm in and out ya lane  
I could get headbutt a brother like Zinedine Zidane  
I get a headrush brother I'm in a house of pain  
Get a head fuck brother I lift back your frame  
I'm like family first, heart is still broken my heart be in pain  
Fuck this emotion, I don't feel emotion, I don't show emotion  
I laugh in your face  
Fuck all my friends, fuck their revenge  
I know that karma could come in a day  
Down for the streets, but why would I beef when the shit I release hit the chart in a day  
Money get made  
I rock Louis like Suarez, brother get to boppin like Arjen

Rock wit a ounce Gee, stick emcee's Lewandowski  
Brother get up and gone in a half sec, well I'm gonna half step  
Yeah the hard flow kill you  
On the fence, Thiago Silva  
Rock them, sittin in at Tottenham, brother got the pot up in the van of my T  
arago Silver  
Packed out van full of saddies, mayne  
Your girl calling me daddy, mayne  
Back in the day it was on RV, like a Tottenham King that's Harry Kane  
Yeah I do this, that's true shit, little hunnies I'm fucking they too thick,  
your girl toothpick  
My girl on a boat with a P and an O, cruise ship  
You wanna do this, want smoke pass the hookah  
Been midfield like Luca, you know the bars are the bomb  
And the bars could nuke you, so bang brudda, bang brudda  
Master shooter, let me play take leaves like Mark Viduka  
Little bae got tits, thick hips, big bitch, in the back of my van doing Kama  
Sutra  
When did this happen, now I got the hunnids and dope in my whip now I got th  
otties that speaking in Spanish and she want to fuck and then smoke on the s  
pliff  
Bottle for bottle she calling me daddy, and she want to fuck while her throa  
ts in my grip  
And I count all my money I make off my rapping and cut some Columbian coke o  
ff the brick  
We on some shit  
Brother that's Overdrive, I said brother yeah brother that's overdrive  
Yeah I own the mic, stoned the skill, you know the drill  
Yeah I rhyme for my bros for life, because everybody talks online  
Talk like you know me, bro that's fine  
You don't like me, I don't like you  
I feel the same but you cunts wanna speak my name  
I said okay Brother that's Overdrive, yeah brother, yeah brother that's Over  
drive  
Yeah brother  
Yeah brother  
Yeah brother  
Yeah brother  
Yeah brother  
Yeah brother, that's Overdrive, ugh yeah  
Now I'm going overkill, I said ugh, now I'm going overkill, I said huh now I  
'm going overkill, I said ugh ugh