

# Highly Overdue

Lido

Met her at a party, she was all up on her phone  
I was like damn why would you even leave your home  
We came to party, to party, to par-party  
Magnolia, millie rock and the Sir Carti  
Seen a big booty in the bottom of a shot glass  
I'm like damn, this really really could not last  
I got the style, got the smile, and I got cash?  
But they didn't care, with the compare and the contrast  
Damn lady, could've had my baby  
But it wasn't as deep as cinema up in the 80's  
And you can't be as serious as me, and, and  
You ain't even that in love with me  
So it's back to all the love without the new fam  
I was bankin' on the love that maybe you found  
What to do now

Ooh, la, la  
I think I'm finally over you, ah  
And, ooh, la, la  
You know it's highly overdue  
I gotta get my shit together now  
You know it's highly overdue  
I gotta get my shit together now  
I think I'm finally over you  
You, you

Startin' in a new town, new ID  
Wonderin' if you were ever moved by me  
You don't know nobody that can move like me  
Or groove like me, that's all good  
Trade that, Diddy with a Take That  
Throw it back like cassettes with the A-track  
Call my phone, don't be late  
Frontin' for you friends, girl, don't be fake  
Made all my of homies wait to see you  
Other people need me too  
You so selfish for no reason  
Did you only come every season  
Did you want to run when I'm themeing  
Hung up on the meaning that he ruck up in the singing  
Hit 'em on the Sunday every evening, to play  
I just wish you'd stay away

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I think I'm finally over you, you, you