

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