

Overtime (pt 1)

Mk.gee

Overtime, are we hittin' overtime?
Kiss me like I'm gonna die
Yeah, I might tell you over wine
That something's in the way this time
Maybe your worth is more than mine

Maybe it's 'cause I missed my flight
Yeah, what's the score? Tell me, where's the line?
Goin' overtime
Tell me what you had in mind, yes
Oh-oh

Yeah, yeah, ooh
Tell me if you wanna go
Ooh
Tell me if you wanna go
Ooh
(Okay)

My God
My boo is so fuckin' fine
Walking like the ground is fire
Pick you up and burn my tire
In the city, got a couple fines
In the glove box, eight or nine
You say someday I'll be rich, it's fine
Overtime

Ooh, ooh
Tell me if you wanna go
Tell me if you wanna-
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Tell me if you wanna go
Ooh
Tell me if you wanna go

(Yes sir)