

Overload

Nasty C

I double park and I honk
Don't you be taking so long
You know your father don't like me
And you know he's always home
That nigga act like he's on me, I act like I'm on the phone
You know he hates me cause of all the shit I say in these songs
I get a little too comfortable, I start telling the truth
I speak like I'm on the microphone when it's just me and you
I wear my heart on my sleeves and I don't like them shits long
When I get home let me get on you like I get on these songs
If you love something then you let it go
I'll hate you just to keep you forever, oh
Okay, if you ask me I would put it on a cross
I'll be riding with you till the wheels fall off

Overload, overload to the club, yeah
Overload, overload to the club, yeah
Overload, overload to the club, yeah
Overload, overload to the club, yeah

Your body is the new drug that I'm on
It got that kinda high that fucks with your heart
It leaves you too exposed, too exposed
Please don't let me overdose, overdose
I've been about it for a while now
Been addicted for a while now
I'm outside your house girl, let's hit the road
Girl, overload, overload to the club
You got exactly what I need yeah (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
I'm talking 'bout another fix yeah (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
You turned me into a fiend girl (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
I think I'm gon' need to rehab, but for now girl let me hit that

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Overload, overload to the...