

# 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 tha  
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Overload, overload to the...