

# OVERSTIMULATED

SAINt JHN

I am overstimulated and bored at the same time  
I'm indecisive, please forgive me when I change minds  
Two fingers in the air, but these are not for gang signs  
We from the same hood, but we are not the same kind  
Toast to my success (Oh), but truly, he don't drink wine (Oh)  
Strategic when I'm swingin', darlin', he don't aim blind  
My frustration's not financial (Oh), baby, everything's fine (Oh)  
Growin' up these days, darlin', this is hang time

Woah-oh

Uh, me and my movie star friends, we don't slap five  
I throw the money up in the strip club like I ain't baptized  
Don't pay for pussy, but you do a good job there's a cash prize  
And on God, before I cap, I'd rather capsized  
I'm in my white trash mood but on my Black side  
I'm screamin', "Black, Black, Black, Black, Black lives"  
Fuck all that matter-fact vibe  
Fuck all that top five, nigga, I'm a five percenter on my tax side  
Them niggas wanna be Oasis and be Bon Jovi  
I'm on my Black Lives Matter but the blondes know me  
I'm in a mansion by myself, but I'm a proud lonely  
I'm on the top floor, it's hard to look down on me

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Oh, oh-oh, go

Look I don't give life advice for niggas half-way through the grave  
Had vision, that shit showed me a pathway through the maze  
You don't what it ain't, not spendin' my last days here, afraid  
But I'm Jordan mode forever, I'm passed fadin' away  
I prefer all my truth off the internet, my nigga  
I'm startin' to believe that they might intercept my thoughts  
This misinformation has always been a threat, my nigga  
Do you not seen the way they question Johnny Depp in court?  
Don't wanna be friends, but ain't no disrespect, my nigga  
It's the way that I was raised, so it's never been my fault  
And I let all my diamonds interject, my nigga  
When you warn 'em not to touch you, it's really hard to feel remorse  
When a Porsche a one-fifty and a Ferrari a two-fifty  
And a McLaren in three-fifty, you can't salary a boss, ooh  
I watched the whole Grammys with the TV on mute  
'Cause if I ain't on the TV, the TV ain't on, truth  
My momma tried to text me and see what I'm gon' do  
Instagram'll never tell you what I'm really goin' through (Pssh)  
Body language gives you really strong clues  
I just a pepper pot in a really strong stew  
I just need a balcony and a really strong view  
At least give me a better seat if I'm really gon' lose  
I thought I had a good voice, then saw how GIVĒON blew  
You don't want this nigga, put the city on zoo, and put the city on zoo

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