

# Overnight

Scarface

Yo Nod

What's up B-lo?

Hey man, niggaz tryin' to stir up shit between amongst us  
and Chicago man, what you think about this shit?

Ah, between us and the Snypaz?

Man I'm talkin about us and every muh-fuckin body, man

Ah but you know we too tight up in Chicago

We got love worldwide baby don't stop, north, south, east and west

That's right, know what I'm saying, straight up comin to you

Snypaz and Do or Die, Rap-A-Lot mafia

From the Chi, here it go like this

I went from zip locks and bakin soda

To smokin herb, cookin 'ola

Never lookin overnight success

Cause I want a Rover

Hold you head up and stick yo chest out

And if you heavy off in this game then get yo vest out

I hit the scence like po-po's

In the four door Chevrolet, we gas

With hats broke off to the left

To show you exactly where you at

I want the scratch that you done say

Remember, bust a cap a lot

For the rooftop Snypaz snap a lot

Puttin down with Rap-A-Lot

You'll die, can't fuck with us

So when you say it, you'll a lie

You'll try and get shut down

From Texas all the way back to Chi

Ain't no success even if you cryin for it

Them niggas alive know it, they dyin for it

Even them niggas that kill, get caught, and strive for it

I strive for it

That's why I sixteen years and a positive

Try to let go of my negative

Only got one life to live

It's fucked up, only had one chance

And now I'm takin it

See niggas fakin it

If a nigga ain't real then his ass ain't makin it

Overnight, I had to do more than hold the mike

Had to control the fight

Had to make sure my dough was right

Had to make sure my boys was tight

Noise and lights, stalkin from the end of my (?) gonna spook ya

Horror type of tactics, you bet the Snypaz (?) knew ya

Stressed out, had me feelin left out

Stuck and I gotta get my self out

But when I was kid then crept out

Fuck all the ones who never helped out

Stepped out with grams and plans to be an overnight achiever

Since (....?....) to non-believers, overnight

You can do what you wanna do

But it ain't gonna happen for you  
Not overnight  
Overnight, overnight, overnight  
Overnight, overnight, overnight

Livin it up, this ain't no overnight shit  
See (?) got a death wish  
But Do or Die and Snypaz, represent Chi-Town  
Took a life and get lit up quick  
Rain niggas got me doin this  
Used to be on some sell ass shit  
Or mail that bitch back home in a box  
And leave no trail of this  
Now won't witness this and this is  
How's it's gonna fall  
All of y'all gonna battle  
Leave this life, all shells gon drop tonight  
You say that you want a spot  
Better they hit like the shit from Rap-A-Lot  
So pack that glock or AK stops your clock, my straps get hot  
Even though it's hot it ain't hot enough to stop this entourage  
Rain, Do or Die, pick a piece Snypaz, one big mob  
Better stop that heart  
Beuregard this industry from backyards to owin Lexus cars  
So flex that shit cause down in Texas, everybody talks  
Cause ain't gonna fall, overnight

I got an american dream of gettin out the ghetto  
Runnin out they mails  
About the loved ones that said they love me, but didn't care  
Do Roc scare? With the fuckin niggas who groundin me  
It's Roc on the block, 45 glock cocked  
Finna pop these niggas and they drop  
I'm screamin more and more and more war  
Killa for scrilla and more war, more war (more war)  
I'm screamin more and more and more war  
Killa for scrilla and more war, more war (more war)

A to the muthafuckin K  
Runnin through the gateway bustin at the niggas back  
Uh, Ooo wee, whip a, nigga, wit his, own gat  
Oh snap, you in the business, dump him in the tar  
Point blank range, nigga I'm game, do anything  
(..?..) , (..?..), hangin out the window  
Me and my comrades take a nigga out his shoes  
Rule number one, don't get it confused  
I'm talkin bout that one three, s-h-o-t  
Nine millimeter kill 'em off of me  
Make 'em freeze  
Kill for my nigga that'll kill for me  
Infa, red, lights and bombs leave a bitch, a nigga his arms  
Stay alarmed, Vietnam, when I closed caskets  
Pimp, lyrical tactics, shit look hectic  
When I bomb a bad bitch  
1997 niggas, and you can't do it overnight