

# Overthinking

Tee Grizzley

(Banger)

(The melody) Ayy, ayy, ayy

(DJ on the beat so it's a banger) Ayy

I be stressing, I be overthinking, I'm my biggest critic

I be trippin', gotta remind myself sometimes that I'm that nigga (Gotta remind myself sometimes)

If you can make ten thousand, you can make fifty, then a hundred, then a ticket

Now G Herbo, it's no limit (Go crazy)

Need a quarter B, that was my goal after ten million (That's my goal)

Went from broke in jail to free and rich, don't know that feelin' (Don't know that)

Ain't pick up my phone, but callin' me, you niggas trippin' (Crazy)

Don't ask no nigga why he hit yo' ho, 'cause she was with it, nigga (Duh)

Neck and wrist blindin' (Blindin'), killers on that timin' (That timin')

Bro girl mad 'cause his phone off, bitch, he slidin' (Chill out)

We lookin' for who think they fuckin' with us, we can't find 'em (Where y'all at?)

He want some money, put him on, he fuck it up, slime him (Kill hm)

I don't wanna hear 'bout who fell off from who ain't been on

I don't need no flowers from no nigga, my new AP rose

Hate these niggas most, but right after that, I hate these hoes

Ain't got shit to do with Halloween, outside, it's two-three ghosts (Rolls-Royce)

I think I need a therapist (A therapist)

From all this shit that I be carryin'

I prayed and ran it up with no inheritance (With no inheritance)

Can't cap like I ain't scared of shit (Scared of shit)

Scared of my niggas bein' on jealous shit

When they know they can get whatever quick (Woo)

I be stressing, I be overthinking, I'm my biggest critic

I be trippin', gotta remind myself sometimes that I'm that nigga (Gotta remind myself sometimes)

If you can make ten thousand, you can make fifty, then a hundred, then a ticket

Now G Herbo, it's no limit (Go crazy)

Need a quarter B, that was my goal after ten million (That's my goal)

Went from broke in jail to free and rich, don't know that feelin' (Don't know that)

Ain't pick up my phone, but callin' me, you niggas trippin' (Crazy)

Don't ask no nigga why he hit yo' ho, 'cause she was with it, nigga (Duh)

'Member county jail Frosted Flakes, now them AP's frosted, gang (Uh-huh)

Careful how you talk to me, I get you paid to tap your brain (Bop)

Know some niggas with a bag that'll spend they last on drink

How I know all that? 'Cause we sell it to them, fuck you think? (Duh)

Seen niggas switch sides, seen niggas dick ride

Seen they hoes gettin' ran, they get told, "Bitch, bye"

Bitch, I'm from the D, I had my first fight at the big slime

Know I'm from the road, leavin' the club, I exit with the nine (Nine)

I think I need a therapist (A therapist)

From all this shit that I be carryin'

I prayed and ran it up with no inheritance (It's all me)  
Can't cap like I ain't scared of shit (I ain't scared of shit)  
Scared of my niggas bein' on jealous shit  
When they know they can get whatever quick

But I be stressing, I be overthinking, I'm my biggest critic  
I be trippin', gotta remind myself sometimes that I'm that nigga (Gotta remind myself sometimes)  
If you can make ten thousand, you can make fifty, then a hundred, then a ticket  
Now G Herbo, it's no limit (Go crazy)  
Need a quarter B, that was my goal after ten million (My fuckin' goal)  
Went from broke in jail to free and rich, don't know that feelin' (Fuck on)  
Ain't pick up my phone, but callin' me, you niggas trippin' (Fuck on)  
Don't ask no nigga why he hit yo' ho, 'cause she was with it, nigga (Duh, nigga)

Wrist blindin', killers on that timin'  
Neck and wrist blindin', killers on that timin', nigga  
Neck and wrist blindin', killers on that timin'  
Bro girl mad 'cause his phone off, bitch, he slidin'