

# Overflow

## Triple One

- One shot to my head, one shot to Rennet's...are you ready Rennet?
- I don't think I want to play...
- Are you ready?...you don't wanna play...Bad Luck

We never came to wreck everything that you were living for  
(It just happened that's it)  
You haven't heard of us I've been a murderer this is a  
(Classic Action acting)  
Like I've been up on a pedestal, you are the metaphor  
(I've Been writing slowly)  
We are the virus you don't have the antidote anymore  
(Kill you softly only)  
Cutting the ties with the 'tied of me'  
Try to rewire me via my tiring  
Like a leviathan, I'm here to fire them  
Liar we're higher than hippies retiring  
Never Aspiring, Finna rub the chalk off the black board;  
Please don't tell me what I can afford  
Never birthright-gorrilla-oh wah-war lords  
Liquid sword swing a corner like a 4 door  
Generation fed by Ritalin we don't want anymore  
(It's been getting lonely)  
Best bring an umbrella for your girl when I walk in through the door  
(Bleeding from the copping)  
Said I won't pop, won't pop till you fall  
See your girl drop she drop to these balls  
My outlook on life, see they call truth depression  
But had you all guessing from how I've been stepping

I don't wanna be... anything less than a symbol  
But still I wanna kill it, wanna be there to the end till  
Mans respects, mans will get merked in a sec-end  
Ink up on my neck its triple one to the death end  
Say I got a gun for a tongue, motherfucker I'm a weapon  
They don't even know me, they don't even question

I... I Know  
I move slow  
Please don't go  
Overflow

Bitch its - eyes low, running empty  
My pockets locked from shady hands just tryna roll a 20  
You think it's hot, but only know the face don't know the message  
Spend a month inside my head you'd probably fucking end it  
(Sour you don't know me better)  
Every little body I done, got the best of  
I'ma go and lick on the sun with the rest of  
Sip up on a bottle of rum get the test off  
Liquid in the pit of my lung that's arrest of  
Cardiac but back snapped  
Cover my trace I'm eyes closed  
With eight crystal bottles, a case and hydro  
Piston pump in line smoke  
Got my wrist in chains but I'm broke  
Risk for change that I know  
Got a blistering game of hot flow

Never miss the shot when I go  
Get twisted up by god knows  
If you see me in the thick of the cut then gung ho

Everyone is thrown back it's a fact that I'm a tall man  
Centerfold snap in my lap like contortion  
Ripple like the nipple of nuns all aboard Triple -  
C LXV, Double X IV Foursome

Break from the core, never ready for the war man  
Coursing the halls with calls of mid morning  
Crash tackle the mill; drop bombs with no warning  
I came to kill, you sleep in beds dormant

Crave that's on me  
Face I only  
Smoke gone take me  
Know my making

I... I Know  
I move slow  
Please don't go  
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