Overshine

Onyx

Follow my footsteps, used to ante up for a nickel sack
From Vang Hill to Moon, you touch me, I got to get you back
Roll on the stolen V's with he-ho chase you
Cop a six more time and 3 years probation
We be offender, bender, no retreat, no surrender
I'm the number one contender
I got a new game plan, strictly sportin' name brand
Layin' in the pound hunted, footin' through your town blunted
On some shit that get you burnt throats
Amputated all the turn coats, and get cremated
Never been B-rated, my 5 plated is how I get fights
I have your family driving in the daytime wit they head lights
I'm daily thinkin' of a life gleamin'
That life we in, how to obtain and what's the meanin'
The fact that cash rules, these last days
We the last crews, my present wars and my past rules
True soldier, no matter the goal
We gettin' closer, for bitch ass niggas, it's just about over
I'm in it for the long haul, this goes out
To all my true livin' dogs and my Soho
Don't talk about it, make it happen
Don't fake it chap
The Hennessey act, got you light gat
You wanna block, try to hold nine
Son you livin' on my time, don't try to overshine
Play your P, play your position
I stay with G, stay on a mission
Precisely, good, wit game, I'm nicely
Shifftee son, still shiesty
You in your eight fifty, ridin' shotgun
If you can count your money, you ain't got none
And bitches beat they game tight
Baby, get the name right, see G. comin' like a train light
And niggas be don pretending
But I'm armed and bendin', so they can get the John Lennon
Hundred dollar gator players
Silk shirts and champagne, don't know a thing about the damn game
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To all my true livin' dogs and my Soho
My artistic creation, or decoration will set the nation
With Alpha Station of lyric lacin', for all occasions
Engagements and events, for big dollars and cents
Makin' niggas past tense, it's consequence
All I see around me, makes up the place
But if you don't hold down your space, you quickly get erased
Don't waste, a thought, thinkin'
I ain't gon' be bringin' the guns that grants hole
To my body, dead and stinkin'
Watch as I back draft, on the last glass, and trap crash
Catch the hash blast, when I puff the black wrath
Learn the tricks of the trade, to be self made
Those who slept, stay where they started and got played
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