

# Overtime

Hoodie Allen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, outside her Brooklyn apartment  
She had a new crew now and I ain't part of it  
Tattoo on her wrists, so the scars are hid  
And I ain't trying to lose you like an argument  
Fuck beef and everybody who started it  
Walk in to the bar and they card the kid  
Good (good), 'cause I'm twenty-five, but I only look twenty  
I'm trying to survive in this world that we live in  
There's truth and there's lies and not every decision you choose can rewind  
You might blink in a moment and this shit be over  
I'm fucking it up if I'm living inside  
Wasting my time on the internet  
This job never ends, nowadays (nowadays)  
It's the only way we earning respect  
It's hard to leave when we're earning a check Working them late nights, every night  
Motivation, super high  
Double shift it, over drive  
Make that money, multiply  
Oh lord not this, walking home I wanna quit  
But I stick around for the benefits Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
Clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it, overtime  
Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it I'm pushing back when push comes to shove  
Deep down, wondering why they ain't pushing us  
I got friends with deals, I got friends who front  
But just keep it real, 'cause who gives a fuck  
If I was Pusha T, I might push a brick  
Working 24/7 just to push my shit  
'Cause if I slip, there'll be twenty other rappers, quick  
Trying to fit in my shoes, but my feet just too big  
I can't relax, I can't even sit back

With my girl on my bed, got my face to my Mac  
And I know she act disappointed in that  
But how the fuck we gonna blow off a rap  
So I stay grounded, never catch an ego  
As far as we go it's good just believe yo  
Love all my fans, without you, where would I be though?  
Where would I be though? Working them late nights, every night  
Motivation, super high  
Double shift it, over drive  
Make that money, multiply  
Oh lord not this, walking home I wanna quit  
But I stick around for the benefits Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
Clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it, overtime  
Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it Could it be so easy, well don't believe me  
'Cause you know good things always take time (it always take time)  
And please don't leave me, 'cause I need you with me  
And there ain't no shortcuts left in this life  
And the great things take love, love  
And the great things take love, love  
And the great things take love, love  
And the great things take love, love, love  
Are you putting in work? Overtime  
Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it, overtime  
Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it Overtime  
Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it, overtime  
Clocking in that overtime, clocking in that overtime  
And I'm getting paid for it, paid for it

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