

# Overshine

## Afterdark

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 bentin', so they can get the John Lennon  
        Hundred dollar gator players  
Silk shirts and champagne, don't know a thing about the damn game  
    I'm daily thinkin' of a life gleamin'  
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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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