

# Overdose

## Drake

And I'm a leave on one more note  
One more motherfuckin note  
It's like this... Look at him[Drake:]  
I ain't been here in a minute  
Cut the lights off I feel fantastic right now baby...  
Yeah... Look...  
I said I used to cut the porch lights on and now I cut the porches lights on just to let them know their foresights  
wrong  
Where this rapper going with that obscure ice on he a lame I'm just tryna get my mature life on  
O D.  
O. D. Everybody know me, even fans that resemble them kids in the O.C.  
Oh me Oh my them girls love me like Seth Cohen,  
So get a grip get a glass pour the X. O. in  
I did want one these niggas to say that I'm not the same  
Pick a road cause where you drivin is not a lane  
And rest in peace to Pimp C life is not a game,  
Taking over the world no pinky just a lotta Brain  
He bout to send them the shit that I'm on (Yeah)  
You prolly could have predicted I'm on (Yeah)  
My sense of judgment is a officially gone  
Up into the air all the smoke from the swisha is blown  
Ahh... I'm grown I'm grown I'm living in this elevator zone alone  
I'm up so high I'm never coming down and you say you got them hoes but they never coming round  
I got pent house walls I stay high above your ass  
And I can see it all, my balcony is glass  
And wifey's over (Bitches)  
But moneys over (Her)  
Cause money's under (Nothin)  
My life is such a (Blur)  
That's not the way it has to go it's jus what I prefer  
And do not disagree with me it's best you jus concur  
I'm a legend with a legacy that can't help but survive  
Even when I fuckin die they gonna bury me Alive...[Chorus:]  
And I'm so prestigious  
I brought my niggas from the hood to the beaches  
I'm living good gripping wood with all the features  
Jesus my money straight no creases  
P P P Peep this  
We got bottles over here

Kush is in the air... we good (O. D. O.D.)  
 Bithces over there... we good (O. D. O. D.)  
 Money on the floor we goodO.D. O.D everybody know me[Travis McCoy:]  
 Oh no Travie high on life again... (Wow)  
 Feel like I swallowed a whole bottle of Vicodin... (Dam)  
 So high I wanna cry like tiny violins  
 In my best mode the pesmote enjoy the silence... (Shh)  
 Stop the violence, how when every blind is like the motherfuckin Watts riots pouring out my pen  
 Light dam be easy I'm a get back  
 Gentleman with a superlative use of syntax  
 And I done gave up the narcotics but I can't leave the crib without some xanax in my water... (Nope)  
 Hello my name is Travie and I'm a life-aholic  
 Told'em all these beats is like the Wallis to my Gromit... (Ha)  
 The alpha to my Bruce wearing stripes on my candy cane  
 Worn without the other so for real without the candy brain  
 Super trooper like a gun tote in candyman  
 Ask me how I'm livin bet I tell ya fine and dandy man  
 Check his vital signs they peeping off the meter man  
 I'm a live forever in Neverland with Peter Pan  
 Fuck pulling the nine out  
 I'm a pull a Amy Winehouse  
 Sipping Purple Rain with Mary Jane girls in my house... (My House)  
 Isaiah I'm a see ya when I get there  
 Until then hold me down like gravity it's Travie... Uno... Easy[Chorus:]  
 And I'm so prestigious  
 I brought my niggas from the hood to the beaches  
 I'm living good gripping wood with all the features  
 Jesus my money straight no creases  
 P P Peep this  
 We got bottles over here  
 Kush is in the air... we good (O. D. O.D.)  
 Bithces over there... we good (O. D. O. D.)  
 Money on the floor we goodIt's MickeyO.D. O.D everybody know me[Mickey Factz:]  
 Ha I'm bout to overdose on life somebody please pass the weed  
 So if I comatose tonight you won't have to ask for refer  
 If the things that I seen through my Prada frames got me paid  
 Watch me mane I'm cocky slave with this Rocky chain  
 I got I got my fames cluttered with this bud  
 And this name of it is Fame and it's all up in my blood  
 Tyna suppress the too fresh feeling I got... Oooo yes  
 I'm in it for the huge yes duplex living like I'm Hugh Heff  
 Every other night I need a blue net for group sex  
 Leaving with a bruise neck then I yell whose next... (Next)  
 Stand'em in a line this is new fax city take this crack between ya thighs... (Yeah)  
 (Mickey what you mean) I'm promethazine fuck the queen

Sniff the white horse of success and then let him lean... (Let'em see)  
Tryna match my high on life... (Then let'em dream)  
Gotta catch the spot on my flight  
First class known of the aroma of the smoker life  
Got me like a stoner, a zoner but nah it's never over... (Mickey what you mean)  
I stick my tongue out sippin Remy conceited of I'm teasing every bum out  
Hung out with celebrities from every drug house  
So when you remember me say that I was strung out... (Mickey what you mean)  
I'm a addict for the green cash I'm a O.D. so flip going to rehab[Chorus:]  
And I'm so prestigious  
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I'm living good gripping wood with all the features  
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