

# Overnight

## Logic

[Intro]

Yeah, maybe this should just be the intro, like this

That's it, squad, bitch[Verse 1]

All these bad bitches say they love me, I already know

Check the, check the ring that's on my finger 'cause I'm married, ho

There he go, everybody know that boy pockets is swole

What's good? That sound familiar, never been here before

Life good, 'cause I just got quoted two hundred a show

Oh no, oh no, two hundred a show

Overnight, all this money that I've been makin', I gave it right back

To all of the people that made me, you know we like that

Don't know why your bitch wanna date me, but I can't fight that

Guess you ain't done shit for her lately, not on the right track

If I think that shit sound good I gotta write that

Weed man knockin' on the door, I'll be right back

Pass the shit to 6ix, watch him light that

Hit the studio, record the shit, then mix the shit, then master it

And then we do the show and they recite that

Bitch, I'm right back, told 'em 'bout my life, told 'em 'bout my life

Told 'em I was broke as fuck too many nights

Now I see my name up on so many lights, but everybody prolly think this shit done happened,  
happened, happened

[Chorus]

Overnight, people think this how this shit happened, but they never right

Acting like they got it, they got it, but they never quite

Seem to understand that this right here deeper than all that

Hustlin' the streets that they trap over-over-overnight

People think this how this shit happened, but they never right

Acting like they got it, they got it, but they never quite seem to understand that this right here  
deeper than all that

Hustlin' the streets like they trappin' and burnin' (woo, woo)[Bridge 1]

Tell me how you really feel, how you really feel

All they ever do is hate the boy, but now they know the name

Tell me how you really feel, how you really feel

All they ever do is hate the boy, but now I run the game

Tell me how you really feel, how you really feel

You can hate now all you want, but shit won't ever be the same

Tell me how you really feel, how you really feel

You can hate me, but I'm not the reason that your life is lame

[Verse 2]

Tell me, is it really so hard? Really so hard, to be a good person?

Tell me, is it really so hard? Really so hard, to stop acting like a bitch? (woo)

I treated everybody with respect and now I'm rich (woo)  
I treated everybody with respect  
Maybe you got issues with your daddy, though  
Maybe you was bullied back in high school  
Maybe you are just a tool[Bridge 2]  
Maybe you're the reason, you're the reason  
The reason I don't fuck with nobody, and  
Maybe you're the reason, you're the reason  
The reason I came up with nobody, and  
Maybe you're the reason, you're the reason  
Everybody think this right here happened[Chorus]  
Overnight, people think this how this shit happened, but they never right  
Acting like they got it, they got it, but they never quite  
Seem to understand that this right here deeper than all that  
Hustlin' the streets that they trap over-over-overnight  
People think this how this shit happened, but they never right  
Acting like they got it, they got it, but they never quite seem to understand that this right here  
deeper than all that  
Hustlin' the streets like they trappin' and burnin' down, shit  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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