

Overdrive

Steam Powered Giraffe

Overdrive

When I enter a room there shines a blinding light
It is so bright, people shield their eyes
I take a step back and pivot around on my feet
So everyone can see what I am wearing
Beam a smile to the host at the back of the room
Then tip my hat so slowly; man that's really cool
Oh oh oh, oh oh, ohohohohoh
Oh oh oh, oh oh, ohohohohoh
Oh, Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh, Oh
I've got my hand and the room is on it
Hatch: On my palm, make 'em all..
...dance to and fro
with their eyes
their sight
drinks me in
and tries
to com-pre-hend all-of-my
Charming looks
Chiseled face
Gloooooowing eeeeeeyes
then they stare at my moves
gleaming smile (Gloooooowing eyes)
and fancy shoes
That's when we go into

Overdrive

Overdrive

Oh-oh-oh-oh-overdrive

Overdrive

Overdrive

Over-D-d-d-d-drive

Our heads are on right, we are just in an overdrive
And our dancing comes so naturally we don't even have to try
We've got these moves (you think they're not cool?)
We don't know how to dance
We just carry ourselves in an overdriven stance
Oh, oh oh oh oh, Oh oh oh oh,
Ohohohohohohohoh
I drive my car straight through the walls, into the ballroom
and people gasp when they realize that the car matches the color of my eyes
My head is rocking back and forth, synced to the beat
And all the while I'm tapping the dance floor with my feet
Point to the ceiling just before the music comes on (dance floor, dance floor oh)
and no one will be prepared, for my moves at they will have stared (dance, dance, dance, dance, dance)
Oh oh oh, oh oh, ohohohohoh (tappin' the dance floor)
Oh oh oh. oh oh, ohohohohoh (c'mon)
Oh, Oh, Oh (tap those feet)
Oh, Oh, Oh
I've got my hand and the room is on it (oh yeah)
On my palm, make 'em all..
...dance to and fro (ohhohohoh)
Hatch: with their eyes
their sight

drinks me in (oh yeah)
Hatch: and tries
to com-pre-hend all-of-my (okay)
Charming looks
Chiseled face
Gloooooowing eeeeeeyes
then they stare at my moves
gleaming smile (Gloooooowing eyes)
and fancy shoes
That's when we go into
Overdrive
Overdrive
Oh-oh-oh-oh-overdrive (oh yeah)
Overdrive
Overdrive
Overdrive

Overdrive is taking me over and driving me
Overdrive don't stop, we all like this feeling (overdrive)
Our heads are on right, we are just in an overdrive (you know it's true)
Our dancing comes so naturally we don't even have to try (overdrive)
We've got these moves (you think they're not cool?) (oh yeah)
We don't know how to dance
We just carry ourselves in this overdriven stance (yeah)
Oh, oh oh oh oh, Oh oh oh oh,
Ohohohohohohohoh
Whoa!

Grab your ears and disappear 'cause SPG is here
with rhymes and beats so hot they sear through all your fears
Everybody start to cheer and break down what you hear
'cause I'm gonna drop a sphere of sound that'll make your eyes tear
All you people 'round in here better get in gear
'cause when I started my career it was to last hundred years
The party won't stop, now that's pretty clear
'cause all of the exits I have commandeered
A fat cat sat on my hat
and spat a rat up on my bathmat
He once knew a gnat, his name was Pat
He liked to chat, but his pitch was flat
My friend went splat, where she at?
was she flying with her homies like a leaf-nosed bat
into a big vat
of strawberry fruit snacks
losing all her health stats because of that?
Oh!

Overdrive is taking me over and driving me
Overdrive don't stop, we all like this feeling (everybody put your hands up)
Overdrive
Overdrive
Oh-oh-oh-oh-overdrive (don't stop)
Overdrive (don't stop)
Overdrive (don't stop)
Over-d-d-d-d-drive (yeh)