

**Buffett Jimmy****"Overkill"**

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Overkill By: Jimmy Buffett, 1996

(1st Verse) Legal problems gettin' thick and hazy. Look  
at the people  
gettin' rich and crazy.  
Locked up in mansions on the top of a hill. Someone  
needs to tell them  
'bout Overkill.

(1st Chorus) Overkill, Overkill -- such a megalomaniac  
problematic ill.  
Climb too fast and shove too hard, you'll be pushin' up  
the daisies in the  
old boneyard.

(4 bar turnaround) Ahh-ooh-ahh-ooh, ahh-ooh-ahh-ooh.

(2nd Verse) I went to find the truth in the Himalayas,  
bundled up,  
half-frozen, munchin' Milky Way-uhs.  
Found a shaman in a diaper with a poppy pot. When I  
asked if he was cold,  
he said "I just think hot."

(2nd Chorus) Overkill, Overkill -- such a megalomaniac  
problematic ill.  
Climb too fast and shove too hard, you'll be pushin' up  
the daisies in some  
old boneyard.

(4 bar turnaround) Ahh-ooh-ahh-ooh, ahh-ooh-ahh-ooh.

(Rap) Out in Hollywood where paper money rolls, they  
feed their egos  
instead of their souls.  
A million here, a million there, a mindless corporate  
dance.  
Gettin' paid for fuckin' off in the South of France.  
They don't do the shows, but they act like the stars.  
They fly around in G-4's and suck on big cigars.  
It ain't about the talent, it ain't about the skill.

It's all about the silly stupid horseshit deal!

(3rd Chours) Overkill, Overkill -- such a megalomaniacal  
problematic ill.

Climb too fast and shove too hard, you'll be pushin' up  
the daisies in the  
old boneyard.

(Instrumental Break)

(3rd Verse) I got no corporate gig, I got no guru (Wah-  
ooh). I don't own  
oceanfront in Honolulu.

(Wah-ooh) You write the big checks, but I pay your bills  
(Wah-ooh). Now  
someone's got to tell you 'bout Overkill.

(4th Chorus) Overkill, Overkill -- such a megalomaniacal  
problematic ill.

Climb too fast and shove too hard, you'll be pushin' up  
the daisies in some  
old boneyard

(Outro) Overkill, Overkill -- such a megalomaniacal  
problematic ill.

Climb too fast and shove too hard, you'll be pushin' up  
the daisies in some  
old boneyard.

(Wah-ooh) Instrumental outro.

(Transcribed by T.R. Violante from "Banana Wind"  
jacket)

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