

If it's okay with you
Then it's okay with me
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You got real appeal in a very high dose
I know you in the field but ain't many get close
Nope
You're Vivienne Westgood
Versace shades, lil mama givin' me them looks
I asked the waiter, "Can we get some lemon for our water?"
My shawty parched, she want calamari for the starter
Dreads swingin' like the third cover of The Carter
She oil up my scalp and then I dick her to mañana, what an honor

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I don't wanna think 'bout
All the other things that we think 'bout
When we're nervous and it's awkward
And we're closer, and we both know how

We feel, we feel, we feel
We feel, we feel, we feel

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Alright baby
If it's okay with you, it's okay with me
Tryna get real nasty with you
A little, mm, uh
You know what I'm sayin?
Me, you, dinner, anything you want baby
Is it okay with you? Because it's okay with me
That's right