

Okay Mama

Avelino

Looking in the mirror, I don't recognise me
But they recognise me
Look into my leopard eyes, you can't jeopardise me
Take a virgin to the sky cause they televise me, yeah
Oh
Cold January nights
I was trapping Mel B before I had a Geri Spice
Now it's different girl groups, same pattern every time, haha
Yeah
They don't wanna see man shine
Women love ice, they wanna see man shine
Just do it for the stripes, that's Adidas, Nike

"Av, why don't you jam with the mandem?"
I said "I'm tryna go ghost, come back in a Phantom"
I even tried to turn a brick to a flat or a mansion
I turn my passion for fashion to a fashion for passion
Motherfucker, I'm the truth, no word of a lie
They even said I sold my soul, I'm still searching for mine
It's make money, take money, that's whatever it takes money
I've got fire there burning inside

I'm doing okay, mama, I'm doing okay, mama
You're looking okay, mama, give me role-play, mama
For the whole day, mama
Tell these niggas it's curtains, I'm blind

See, I don't get no sleep
But tell a gyal I've sold dreams
I never had to hold heat
Never had a whole ki
But I had a keyhole
You never had it, no peace
Either blow like fuse
Or get a cab to ODG
Bare with me, that's Mowgli
Mandem [?] don't beat
Fuck a bally on my face
I've got ballies on both feet, yo
Look
They don't wanna see man shine
Probably need a pair of shades just to see man shine
I'm the daddy out in Rome, you can pree man's Vine

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Hey, mama, I'm doing okay, mama
You're looking okay, mama, give me role-play, mama
For the whole day, mama
Aight, aight
Hey, mama, I'm doing okay, mama
You're looking okay, mama, give me role-play, mama
For the whole day, mama
Aight, aight, aight

I'm doing okay, ayy, mama, mama
Good, I've got it, mama
I'm doing okay, ayy, mama, mama
Good, I've got it, mama
I'm doing okay, ayy, mama, lover
Good, I've got it, mama
I'm doing okay, ayy, mama, lover
Mmm
I'm doing okay

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