Okay

AzChike

Boy, that shit too hard
Okay, I'm like okay
Bitch, okay
Okay, I'm like okay

Okay, I'm like okay (I'm like okay)
Man, somebody call the plug, where is Jose? (Yeah)
Good Gucci, all the Dolce (All the Dolce)
And I don't show up if you don't pay (If you don't pay)
Okay, I'm like okay (I'm like okay)
Flex up, I'm everything that a ho hate (That a ho hate)
Where was you in my broke days? (In my broke days)
Bitch said I bossed up, I'm like, "You don't say?" (I'm like, "You don't say?")

Alright, I'm like alright (I'm like alright)
Oh, what's up? I'm down to fuck a bitch all night (All, all night)
Car light, sucker streets, make a hard right (Make a hard)
And that good X pill make you jaw-bite (Make you jaw-bite)
Big bands, nigga, big bands (Nigga, big bands)
Good drugs, kickin' shit once the kick win (Kick)
I don't know this lil' nigga, better get mans (Better get mans)
Before he get a slow death in some quicksand (In some quick, uh)
Oh, it's smoke in the air then (In the air then)
Clip full, I ain't stingy, I'ma share then (I'ma share then)
Yeah, rollin' down in a caravan (In a caravan)
Bitch, I'm married to the money, goons in Maryland (Goons in Maryland)
Always bitches on my dick, though (On my dick, though)
Glock, now his head red like he Sisqó (Like he Sisqó)
Yeah, bought a brick, I'ma flip those (I'ma flip those)
Diamonds dancing on the dancefloor like disco (Like disco)
Okay, I'm like okay (I'm like okay)
You see the growth, nigga, more on my gross pay (On my gross pay)
Red rags, I'm like okay, the old me (Uh, old me)
What you thought? Nigga thinkin' like a ho say (Yeah)
Dope smoke, got the dope smoke (Got the dope smoke)
Got me higher than the socks on a cholo, yeah
I'ma do it dolo (Oh no)
Chanel all white, Coco on the coco (Hey)

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What? Yeah
All the Dolce
If you don't pay
Like okay
Yeah
In my broke days
I'm like, "You don't say?"

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