

# Be Ok

Bahamadia

Mediocre rappers gettin all this play  
While the underground rappers stay around the way  
Even up and coming heads gettin lead astray  
But us female rappers gon' be OK  
(2x)

Yo, this is the orifice to mythical mindstate  
I'm pure as opposed to the fakes y'all makin legends of  
It's ridiculous, showin wack niggaz and chickens love  
cause they playin in rotation and constantly gets buzz  
but it's aight though, majority rule for this hype so  
I play the background until it's my turn to blow  
Never jeal', record it like I see it cause my vision swirl  
minus the weave and nails you gettin rawness from Illadelph

Uhh, I bounce the Reebok's, and smoke Hawaiian cheebas  
with the ese's, with Pepe's, and the mida's, with Fila's  
and come back to lay the vocals  
Milky like Total, tighter than Krunch's  
I showstop they homegrown like contraceptive sponges  
with cutthroat raps, plus I'm f\*\*kin with the SP-1200's  
and 950's, when C-Low's f\*\*kin with me  
Loop kick snare link it up with the semi  
I set warfare like when the doctor yell "Clear!"  
Hits below the belt but no bitin on the ear  
I'm worser than a Colt boy with punchlines trife  
Battle 40 MC's and make em take they own life  
Now what's this talk about a marketing scheme?  
Nigga please, I crush all MC's ?sardi deez?  
Dead or as they take em, you faker than Muslims eatin bacon  
or growin some dreads, now you Jamaican (bwoy)

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My thoughts lose you, in the logic that they glue to  
Diverse channels they move through when I will spit influential  
Workin on your mental sort of like sermons at holy temples  
Neotepic and nimble when deeper than baby dimples  
Style the vulture, I laced it so you could observe closely  
These opuses unfolding insuring the heads quote me  
Off the top of written each time I finesse it I be shittin skill  
infinite, bask in the eloquence internet  
You know the repoitoire, ghetto platinum rap star  
Sixteen bars of inspiration from Allah rightfully God  
and these Goddess poetics, reflectin off geocentric  
720 essence promoted to Earth lesson  
I shine like floourescent whenever I'm blessin it  
Fuckin with these independents now and lovin it

Yeah, cataclysmic, Rah Digga be the rhythmic  
cutie who can shit raps, like government get kickbacks  
Hit em overseas with the hellified remix  
cause everything I hustle, like Blaj and Jay-Z shit

I want my videos filmed on location  
Blow up the station if I ain't in rotation (yeah)  
Knee deep in patients, on a cowboy ranch  
Now I found a new branch, Golden Girl like Blanche  
Out to take niggaz bank, make em walk the plank  
Spot's yanked when I make it Big like Tom Hanks  
Fuck East, f\*\*k West, I'm comin from up North  
Baby tryin to see Glory like the 54th  
and I, even set it on all y'all she-rappers  
Get out of line I make you look like Wee Papa, Girls  
My MC skills are for building  
Ship a million, shit squeal like Sicilian

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(4x)

Motion 360 nor-mal  
Chick pals, Lord Chief Kamange, X2  
Nine-eight, Rah Digga, Bahamadia  
Ahh ah.