

# OK, Fine

Bizzle

I know you know some folk that always got to hate  
Why do you look like a hater by the face  
Say what you feel then drop an LOL to hide the fake  
You love to kill the vibe I know you do but not today  
I don't need your problems I got problems of my own  
If I wasn't popping you would not be on the phone  
Lately its a lot of drama knocking at my door  
I don't need you coming over knocking with some more

You ask me how I'm doing  
But you don't really want to know do you  
You just trying to drain this juice of mine  
I know that you just looking for what you can find  
To hate on so I just look at you and say that

I'm O-K, I'm fine  
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I get anxiety just looking at my phone  
In the morning  
See the type of time that you be on  
And I ain't on it  
If it's negativity you on  
I don't want it  
I'm too busy dealing with my own  
You should know it  
I just had a good day you come bringing  
Up the bad ones  
I been down been up been down again  
But now I'm back up  
I can hear the plotting in your questions  
When ya ask'em  
I just pray to God he came and got me  
That's the answer that's the answer  
I surrendered to the master with my hands up  
Love to see me doing bad  
So you bring the past up  
I was GOM before I ever picked the bag up  
You can ask'em

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I don't need another frenemy in my life  
You think we in competition I don't even be trying  
I can tell how you be gossiping to me all the time  
But you probably run around telling secrets and lies

Then you wonder why I never want to tell you my biz  
You be cutting up in public like your one of my kids  
I can't trust you I'm a cut you dog I just want to live  
I don't need you in my circle I can love you from here, yea

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