

OK

cleopatricks

Nothing gives me joy like getting down on all fours with the boys
Drinking poison, making noise, and telling girls I'm self-employed

Rolling back my eyes
Until they turn to dollar signs
Pass on and get revived
Ask the guys yo what's the vibe?

Good god I thought I was a real one
Phony right now and I'm always gonna be one
Full lp stuck talking bout feelings
But off the wax I act like I don't feel none

Say
Ok ok ok

And I know she could give a fuck about my feelings
But I'm just tryna to get in where I fit in

That's prone in the back of the Chevy Tahoe
Uber XL maneuver through the lincoln tunnel
I had an inkling slightly that she didn't even like me
That she wanted the nikes and I'm kicking the stripeys

Say
Ok ok ok

And I know she could give a fuck about my feelings
But I'm just tryna to get in where I fit in
And I know that leaving towns a type of treason
But I can't stick around I got no reason

I got no reason
No reason
I got no reason
No fucking reason

99942 apophis still somewhere out there
She said he gon' come and get us
Said I'm well aware
Still complacent to the grave
My headstone gonna say
R.I.P big l u k ok ok ok ok ok ok ok ok

I'm prone in the back of the Chevy Tahoe
A uber XL maneuver through the Lincoln tunnel
I had an inkling slightly that she didn't even like me
That she wanted the nikes and I'm kicking the stripeys said

Jesus christ please
Can't you treat me nicely?
It's ok that you said it
But what you said just wasn't right baby
And I confess
Ya I been kinda on the fence
God forbid I take a sec
Just follow tongue and hold my breath

I guess I lost myself
In ok ok ok ok ok

I think I lost myself
In ok ok ok ok ok ok