

Okay Yeah!

Coi Leray

B-Bankroll Got It (D-Diego)

Keep my eye on the money, I'll never go broke
See, I won't allow it
Get to the racks, I never lie
I don't own even trust my own accountant
Ice like [?] audit
Diamonds, they wet like Dory (Yeah)
Dubbing these niggas like Laurie (Yeah)
They always switch up the story (Yeah)
Applyin' the pressure, nobody better
Way up in the sky, bitch, it's all on my level
Ricky my soul, all over my Gucci sweater
We with the shit, my whole gang full of rebels
I don't trust no one that dance with the devil
If you ice up the face, gotta ice up the bezel
If you ice up the face, gotta ice up the bezel

Ayy, yeah, uh, okay yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Okay, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
Okay, yeah (Oh yeah)
Okay, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
Okay, yeah (Okay, skrrt)
Okay, yeah (Okay, yeah)
Okay, yeah (Okay, yeah, yeah)

See, I drop the top on you niggas that ride right past, keys and push it (Let's go)
Way too [?], say "Bye"
But to the money, say "Hi"
Chromeheart to these Matthew Williams, which one? Can't decide
Walk in Dior, buy it all, don't care about the price
My bitches so mad, these bitches so broke and bitter (Ew)
Please take Sour Patch
So then relax 'fore I take your nigga, I won't give him back
Way up, way up, way up, I'm up (Yeah)

Yeah, uh, okay yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Okay, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
Okay, yeah (Oh yeah)
Okay, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
Okay, yeah (Okay, skrrt)
Okay, yeah (Okay, yeah)
Okay, yeah (Okay, yeah, yeah)