

A-Okay

Grieves

I said I came through buzzing
I was looking for a little funky jam
That I could stick at you
I got my headphones bumpin'
If you isolate my vocals
You could probably hear it bleeding through
Word, every whatever you feeling
I ain't wasting my time with a bunch of fucking chameleons
Stand out, yeah go and figure it out
Talk shit, you getting hit in the mouth
So go and think about it

There's a warm breeze blowin' from the North Beach, baby
While you're sittin' 'round wastin' time
It's a cold world, crazy how you'd rather stand, stupid
Gettin' old instead of gettin' game tight
I'm on the road and I ain't slowin' for trolls
So you can go on alone if you think I'm lyin'
'Cause ain't nobody here got the time

Cause everybody's feeling... (fine)
We feelin a-okay
They looking at us like we came from space
And I don't care
They can go and complain
That's what happens when you doin your own thing
Everybody's feelin... (fine)
We feeling pretty damn good
They looking at us like I knew they would
And I don't mind
Let them foam at the mouth
We about to turn this mother fucker out
Let me tell em something

I kept it smooth on it
You can slide a booty in the general direction of the nearest me, ha!
I got the groove goin
Now would be the perfect time for you to go
And show em how to drink and eat
Ooh, and bottoms up to the ceiling
I ain't wasting my time
With your constant negative feelings
Step right, yeah, you can study the math
Talk shit and watch the rest of us laugh
And go and cry about it

There's a dive bar sitting on the southside
Playing James Brown like it never changed
Got the dance floor swing like a powerline
Blowin in the wind when its gonna rain
And the nights keep flashing
And the ice keeps splashing like it knows your name
Man you should get up and go insane

Cause everybody's feeling... (fine)
We feelin a-okay
They looking at us like we came from space

And I don't care
They can go and complain
That's what happens when you doin your own thing
Everybody's feelin... (fine)
We feeling pretty damn good
They looking at us like I knew they would
And I don't mind
Man, let them foam at the mouth
We about to turn this mother fucker out
Let me tell em something

We were feeling alright
So what you talking that shit for?
Cause we were feeling alright (fine)
We feelin a-okay
They looking at us like we came from space
And I don't care
They can go and complain
That's what happens when you doin your own thing
Everybody's feelin... (fine)
We feeling pretty damn good
They looking at us like I knew they would
And I don't mind
Man, let them foam at the mouth
We about to turn this mother fucker out
Let me tell em something (fine)

We were feeling alright
So what you talking that shit for?
We were feeling alright