

Ok Ok pt 2

Kanye West

Ok, now they got me wanna rap again
Healed up wound and then you stab me in the back again
You the type to play the joke and try to hide your hand
Not the type to come around and try to play a friend
You the type to cut the grass is make you best as man
I'm the type to close the deal and cut my-, damn
See me in person I look like a ghost
See me in person I look like a ghost
You wanna come in and play with the GOAT
You wanna come in and play with the GOAT
All you rap, sound like me can't tell who is who
You got no well identity, can't tell you from you
Prize went up, angel investor
Prize went up, angel investor

Ok, ok, I'm not okay (Not okay)
Did you good, is not ok
Ok, ok, I'm not okay (I'm not okay)
Did you good, get out the way
(I shouldn't say tha')

No trust [?] any man
Plead the man and plea along
Watch all of them sing my song
Suddenly them don't have a phone
Aim with precision
[?] number one position
Write the plan, write my wrong
And look now I'm the boss in charge
You still talk down to me, know me on top
Left me in a struggle
[?]
Take me for granted
[?]
Trust people, can't trust people
- Mankind turned evil
Get cut off, do we get cut off?
Me not care how much memories we'll have in the past
You broke up with your ex, still in love, so you're single
Me broke up with my ex and they told me I'm a widow
Get cut off, do we get cut off?
Me not care how much memories we'll have in the past
You broke up with your ex, still in love, so you're single
Me broke up with my ex and they told me I'm a widow, uh

[?]

[?]

But it's ok, we gon' be ok
Only show up when we cut the cake
Showing love, but we ok
Find God, 'fore it's too late