Okaye

Mark Battles

Okaye, I'm getting tired of these lame niggas (Who?)
Sneak-dissing but don't ever say my name niggas (Who?)
West side Traptown, I'm with the same niggas (Battles)
I swear to god, he rep the 3's if he came with us
Okaye, I'm getting tired of these weak rappers (Who?)
Niggas suck, get crushed like cheese crackers (Who?)
Now the battle ain't over, I'ma keep blasting
I predict you prolly feel me for a week after (Uh)
And used to have a pot to piss
Accomplishments taking off like a rocket ship (Zoom)
She got attitude and a lot of lip
Hah, watch Tony Parker like Popovich (Ugh)
Flippin' mills' like a patty, we got more to do (Yo)
And major love to all the people that support the group (True)
It's two hands, two threes like a Jordan shoot
I already knew I was the one, don't need the oracle
I was in a deep place
Dream state had my soul in a briefcase (Yeah)
A week straight of nightmares, I can't sleep late (No)
Grind my teeth in my sleep 'til my cheeks ache (Ugh)
I seen hate on another level (Uh)
Niggas love to give advice but won't ever help you
I turned nothing to a little, guess It's sort of special
On a mission for it all, don't believe in extra

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