

# Alright Okay

SonReal

Well Alright, Okay  
If We Ain't Already There  
Then We're On Our Way, Today (Today)  
Not Tomorrow  
Because Tomorrows Too Far Away (Away)  
From Me Now. [x2]

Well alright, okay  
Feeling like Lil Jon on my east side wage  
But I'm west end raised  
And I gotta let 'em know that, You gon' hold that  
Hanging on to every word I say  
I deserve to get payed, Working harder then most  
'Cause I don't want to go back to margarine 'n' Toast  
And I won't ever relax, This musics in my soul  
And I know many will crash, Gotta stay in control  
With my hands on the wheel, tires on the pavement  
Hitting and running on these women, It's reckless and [?]  
Now my focus is Luchini, too greedy, nah, I put my nigga's on  
Ask Huddini  
It's all starting to take shape, It's Too 3D  
Uh, we make good news spread like VD  
It's all hype, always, all like, onstage, All night, All day  
Alright, Okay

Well Alright, Okay  
If We Ain't Already There  
Then We're On Our Way, Today (Today)  
Not Tomorrow  
Because Tomorrows Too Far Away (Away)  
From Me Now. [x2]

Took a chance and didn't think twice  
You wouldn't either if you this nice  
Win or lose, You gotta roll the dice  
Above the clouds, That's where I live life  
The high grade cologne had us puffin and  
Discussing Til like 6 in the morn'  
I knew that one day I would wake up and get  
Whatever I want, Do whatever I want  
Fuck whoever I want  
I want my money today, Not tomorrow, Today!  
Got that from my homie Kamakaze, That's what  
He say  
But that was back in the day, Now they Get  
With' us [?]  
Was no room for us to follow, Had to make  
Us away  
I tell 'em dream and achieve, Make a plan and  
Believe  
Give your all and be thankful, The blessings  
That you receive  
I mean these bitches they love me, I'm Hugh  
Hefner, oh  
First I take over the city then I take over the  
Globe!

Well Alright, Okay  
If We Ain't Already There  
Then We're On Our Way, Today (Today)  
Not Tomorrow  
Because Tomorrows Too Far Away (Away)  
From Me Now. [x2]

Yeah, I made something out of nothing, {Nadda}  
If Life's a bitch you can call a bro McLovin  
Put it all together, Pop her in the oven  
Boy I'm hungry  
When I write like this, you know I'm up to something  
Like, You Know That  
Like, 'o10, no one knew I broke  
Now I got believers like I signed up with that Scooter Braun  
This that very moment that justify "who would'a known"  
Mentality it was on fore you knew that I was gone, Like  
Tenth cross the bars, Playin my position, With ambition like  
Malaun  
Haters cannot listen, I was busy while you was snoring, because  
I knew that's what it took, for you to listen to my song  
Paper own and flip a coin, you never knew when my shit is gone  
My shit is on, some other dude too, signed up, that is prolly due too  
All the time, pop it in, put it with da pain, no Vicodin, already then  
I'm hyped again, now chill

Well Alright, Okay  
If We Ain't Already There  
Then We're On Our Way, Today (Today)  
Not Tomorrow  
Because Tomorrows Too Far Away (Away)  
From Me Now. [x2]