

OKAY

Tobi Lou

Yes

Oh, hi baby!

It's been a little minute since you fucked with me (Fucked with me)
Now you hit me up, what you want with me?
Itchin' my inner peace, when you said you miss, when you said you miss, when
you said you miss me (Hi, baby)
Tell me when are you free (Are you free?)
I just wanna smoke some weed (Smoke some weed)
I got a whole pound back at my house, I'll smoke you out (Yeah)
Put your legs up, I choke you out
I know your style, I know you wild
It's been a while, it's been a while, it's been a while, it's been a- (Been
a), it's been a- (Been a), it's been a while
It's been a little while since we talked it out
So get your, get your, ass up off this couch
I just wanna (I just), work it (Wanna), work it out (Work it), work, work
Work it out (Yeah)
Show you what I'm all about (Yeah)
No doubt, holla back, girl, hear me out (Hear me out, hear me out)
I'm in the South (In the South), it's been a drought
Hilary Duff, hmm, figure it out (Yeah)
Is it worth it? (Yeah), let me work it (Ooh-ooh)
I put my thing down, flip it and reverse it
I put my name on it, did it, in cursive
I'm swangin', I'm swervin', okay

Okay, I think I'm still that way (That way)
No one can make me feel no way (Feel no ways)
But you always make me feel, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, okay
Okay (Okay), okay (Okay), okay
Lil' baby, yeah, lil' baby, okay
Lil' baby, okay, lil' baby (Okay)
Okay, I think I'm still that way (That way)
No one can make me feel no way (Feel no ways)
But you always make me feel, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, wait a minute, okay
Okay (Okay), uh (Okay)
Lil' baby, okay (Okay, okay)

There ain't really nothin' else to say, except that, I'm that bitch, haha
You know, we, we ain't gotta keep explainin' shit to other people

I can't help but it's too hard to say, "I'm sorry" (Okay)
I wear my heart up on my sleeve like Ed Hardy (Yeah)
Niggas takin' shots but won't get passed I'm too guardy
You send them threats in all your texts, you better finish what you started
(Bitch)
Trippin' off that Henny, got me feelin' up my skirt (Ooh)
I can't wait 'til you get out, so I can put you back to work (Yeah)
We was past friends, back then, sixteen like the verse
You been heavy on my mind but I ain't wanna text you first
I pulled up on 'em top-down, coupe, dripped in designer (Yeah)
[?], give me the sex but still can take out to Benihana
He askin', "Can you wear that Savage Fenty set by Rihanna?"
I told him, "Only if you keep on your diamonds"
Hit me at 3AM swervin', I know we on one

Back door unlocked, hit the shower, I already rolled one
He blow a bag 'cause I ain't gotta ask the ho nothin'
Ain't I talkin' frontals but we got the city sold out

Always gone but he still workin'
Is he still workin'?