

## It's OK

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We're goin' out to the club tonight  
Let Fli Fat Funk Playa frost your ice  
Got a Zima in the cup and I'm feelin' alright  
Got it poppin' on the dance floor, do what you like  
Gotta scoop me up one of these hotties  
Come on here, baby, give me that body  
You ain't never met a brother like Ronnie  
Or had fun with a player like Commie

Ooh, girl I like the way you move  
Let me whisper in your ear and get close to you  
And tell you things to get your mind off dancing  
I know you ain't came here just to be dancin'  
Your booty lookin' like a big old fruit  
Walk with me, talk with me, have a seat in a booth  
You here with your girl? I came with my homey  
I know a spot we can go to that's more cozy  
Tell me why these people so damn nosey  
Oh, I know why, cause you so fly  
Brothers sayin' I wish I was that guy  
Heads turnin' every time that you walk by  
But enough of all the egos strokin'  
I'm already pressin' you, I got you open  
I love a women and he's here to get naughty  
And gotta head to give but let me see you put it on me

It's okay (if you wanna leave here)  
It's okay (we don't gotta be here)  
It's okay (this show we thug up)  
It's okay (that's what's up)  
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I ain't the kid up in the club to be dancin'  
Unless they got a break beat on, other than that, I'm relaxin'  
I press a chick that's fly like Toni Braxton  
That'll get me off of the wall, like Mike Jackson  
One up on you grabbin' you up, without askin'  
Spittin' game to you, wassup, ma with the action  
Niggas lame to you wassup, ma, what's crackin'  
Let's get the party started, after the party yells, after the party yells (after the party)  
You ain't never met a player like Donnie, or a brother like Commie  
Or Hans Solo, I'd a roll with the army  
Got a room on the strip, meet me back in the lobby  
You got me feelin aroused  
I ain't tryin to sex you on the dance floor, cause that ain't my style  
Triple Seven laid back, I ain't no youngster  
Fire for ya fire if I don't, then why don't you

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Hey girl, you know you got it goin' on  
Hey girl, you go girl  
So cute, shakin' in your boots  
Gettin' loose in the clubs 'til the club  
Blowin' smoke out a stretch Escalade roof  
Let's ride, just me and you  
Whatcha wanna do? Holla at ya boy  
Make you hotter than a fat kid in corduroys  
I'm tellin' you ma, the real, I ain't an act  
I work the back better than a chiropractor  
Triple Seven, remember this image  
It's all hunky dory, just don't catch feelings

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