Ok, You're Right

Okay okay

When they talk about me they say I be trippin (yeah) What they say about me doesn't make me mad (naw, naw) I think they hatin cause they see me when I'm rollin (yeah) Man I can't help it that they really doin bad (naw, naw) Okay, alright (they sick) Okay, you're right (I'm rich) Okay, alright (I grind) Okay, you're right (for mine)

I'm in that 760 leanin when I'm stuntin I blow 50 G's, I mean with ease like this is nothin Please don't interrupt me when I'm talkin to my jeweler He's puttin them diamonds all over my Franck Muller Me I get busy, I put that work in if it's worth it Come through hit you up, I'll make a crime scene perfect Niggaz talk about me all the time behind my back They don't talk about me in my face because I'm strapped See me in the club, I got that Henny and that 'gnac A couple cups of that and I just don't know how to act By the second bottle that's when I just get to buzzin I say I run New York and ain't nobody sayin nothin (okay okay okay)

When they talk about me they say I be trippin (yeah) What they say about me doesn't make me mad (naw, naw) I think they hatin cause they see me when I'm rollin (yeah) Man I can't help it that they really doin bad (naw, naw) Okay, alright (they sick) Okay, you're right (I'm rich) Okay, alright (I grind) Okay, you're right (for mine)

I blew a hundred G's on my bitches in Miami They think I'm the sweetest thing invented since candy Me I catch amnesia when you ask me 'bout the shotty I don't even know my name, switchin lanes in my Bugatti Nigga I ain't crazy, bitches like me cause I'm paid They want me, LeBron, Kobe or Dwyane Wade When I say I'm ballin I'm not talkin 'bout a ball I'm talkin 'bout Tiffany & Co. stones out the mall Niggaz they can hate all they want but they know they like this Me I'm like that paintin on the wall, baby I'm priceless You could come and work me over baby on the night shift Catch me on the night shift, see how freaky I get (okay okay okay)

When they talk about me they say I be trippin (yeah) What they say about me doesn't make me mad (naw, naw) I think they hatin cause they see me when I'm rollin (yeah) Man I can't help it that they really doin bad (naw, naw) Okay, alright (they sick) Okay, you're right (I'm rich) Okay, alright (I grind) Okay, you're right (for mine)

50 Cent

Okay okay okay okay - sho' you right Okay okay okay - you know you right Okay, alright, okay, alright Okay, alright, okay, you're right