

## It's O.K.

Fat Joe

Yeah, right about now  
I'm about to slow it up  
For that very special lady  
I see you right there  
But we about to smooth it out for you  
Right now

Never, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey!

It's okay, it's okay  
It's okay, hey, we was home anyway  
It's alright, it's alright  
High, High, we was all more night

NIGGAS! Tryin to come in my  
I'm talkin 'bout  
NIGGAS! Tryin to come in my  
Who? Who?  
NIGGAS! Tryin to come in my home  
Take my chrome, I say yo "It's On"  
If my house, I-I been here(speakin spanish too)  
Es me casa y yo viva aqui

Yeah, check me out now  
The other day I was chillin  
In the crib with two women  
We just finished swimmin  
Now I'm ready to slid up in 'em  
They the horny type, bout to get it on  
With the only dykes, now I hear the alarm  
I'm like, "Holy Christ!"  
Is somebody tryin to come up in my crib?  
I'm like "Who the fuck is this?"  
like Notorious Big, he wore a black suit  
With a black mask that match  
I'm bout to blast his mask off  
Push his cabbage back  
Make spaghetti out his brain  
Cuz I'm steady with the aim  
Niggas comin sideways, gettin petty wit da game  
Musta heard about the half in the safe  
The stash in the base, iced out  
medals in the case  
Niggas comin wit da chrome  
Tryin to sneak up in my home, rumors out  
I spent a Mil' on the pump piece alone  
I got the heat in my palm  
Nobody's seein it though  
Step your feet on my lawn  
I'm puttin 3 to ya dome!

Yeah, verse 2, yo  
Now I got these bitches  
Screamin fo' they life  
Peein on they nice  
Gotta funny feelin that  
They teamin on the heist

Scheemin on the ice  
Wont get you nothin but killed  
Front if you will, get chopped up  
Stuffed in the quill  
Back to the lab, got these niggas  
After my math, these hoes try to play it off  
But they captain is back  
They must have teamed up  
With some niggas thinkin they sweet  
Like I just rapped and  
I got a ho waitin in the street  
I'm playin for keeps, I see 'em  
Creepin on the moniters  
Got my temperature risin faster than thermometers  
I burn banana clips, make all  
My victories unanimous  
I'm accurate, once I catch a peak  
Hey man, yo ass is hit!  
Now I see 'em creepin through the front door  
I think not! We exchange shots  
Like cops into getting blocked{\*gunshot\*}  
He busts, I bust back{\*gunshot\*}  
He caught one in the chest  
The other two got hit up  
In the stomache and neck{\*gunshots\*}  
I'm under the desk, freeloading  
Puttin slugs in the rest  
Wonderin what possessed these niggas  
To come in my rest!{\*gunshots\*}

{\*breathing hard\*}  
You motherfuckers want a war with me?  
Dont you know I fuckin kill niggas?  
Here I come!{\*gunshots\*}  
Oh, shit! Motherfuckers is dead already!  
Yo, where them bitches go?