

I Say OK

The Saturdays

As I walk into club at night
I can feel the burn of hungry eyes
They love to look me up and down like
And everyone's exposing talent like some
Freaking beauty pageant

So I flung the crown onto the ground
And I ripped up the sash
And I traded the ball gown for a LBD
And a bunch of cash
But you bet that I kept my heels on
When I went up to dance
And the whispers around with a frown
Sayin' girl that ain't pretty

Hey, then I'd rather be ugly
Baby I say ok, just as long as I love me
Baby I say ok
(I don't give a sshh! Don't give a damn)
I say ok (come and lay it on me if you can)
Baby I say ok
(I don't give a sshh! Don't really care)
I say ok (come and lay it on me if you dare)

Sure, your gotta love an attitude
But this scene is steaming up with rude
Poser posing like a fashion shoot
And everyone is dishin' fouls
Like they're freakin' Simon Cowell
So I flung the crown onto the ground
And I ripped up the sash
And I traded the ball gown for a LBD
And a bunch of cash
But you bet that I kept my heels on
When I went up to dance
And the whispers around with a frown
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Cause I can feel the kick drum in
My body like a heart beat
And it's somewhere deep inside
That dirty bass I lose me
In corner of my eye I saw someone
Falling off their seat
And the whispers around with a frown
Sayin' girl that ain't pretty

Hey, then I'd rather be ugly

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