

Ok You're Right

Tony Yayo

OK, OK, OK!

OK, OK, OK! OK, OK, OK!

OK, OK, OK!

When they talk about me, they say I be tripping (YEAH!)

What they say about doesn't make me mad (nah nah!)

I think they hating 'cause they see me when I'm rolling (yeah!)

Man, I can't help it that they really doing bad (nah nah!)

OK, alright (they sick)

OK, you're right (I'm rich)

OK, alright (I grind)

OK, you're right (for mine)

I'm in that 760 leaning when I'm stunting

I blow 50 gs, I mean with ease like this is nothing

Please don't interrupt me when I'm talking to my jeweler

He's putting 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

Niggas 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 yak

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 buzzing

I say I run new york and ain't nobody saying nothing

I blew a hundred gs 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, switching my 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 balling, I'm not talking 'bout a ball

I'm talking about Tiffany & Co. stones out the mall

Niggas, they can hate all they want but they know they like this

Me, I'm like that painting on the wall, baby, I'm priceless

You can come and work me over baby on the night shift

Catch me on the night shift, see how freaky I get

OK, OK, OK!

Sho' ya right!

OK, OK, OK! OK!

Ya know ya right...

OK, alright! OK, alright!

OK, alright! OK, you're right!