

## Posta Boy

### "It's Okay"

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Nah I'm sayin'?  
Everything's water  
My neck flooded with water  
My wrist full of water  
Even my house is on the water

Come up to holla  
I'm a show ya how to ball out  
Gimme the dice  
I'm a show ya how to ball out  
Go to the bar  
I'm a show ya how to ball out  
That's 'em  
I'm a show ya how to...  
I'm a show ya how to ball out  
Really go all out  
Stop by twenty-fifth  
And rock all the stores out  
Fly through the burrow  
And Coup with the doors out  
Mad, yo, let ? put the walls out  
Me and my penpals spend like ten thou  
Every month buyin' bottles and enchous  
At the crib me in love with ten gals  
Got time like they fuckin' with ten trials  
B to the Beezy  
Life in the fast lane  
Don't know your first and I don't know your last name  
Find a ... in designer clothes  
It's about to go down like dominoes

Hey, it's okay  
We can ride on the escalade  
Pick you up around ???  
Where we headin', headin' to the club  
Hey, it's okay  
We can ride on the escalade  
Pick you up around ???  
Where we headin', headin' to the club

I'm a show you how to make this

Live like The Matrix  
Don't cop a great six  
Bing like a spaceship  
No local only got the same chicks  
Shit on me, make a nigga eight licks  
Westside highway headed to envy  
Quarter past twelve and I just lapped Jimmy  
Speed down speaker phone Meka and Mindy  
Them models be empty them hoes be friendly  
After the party they go to the telly now  
Mami says she hungry I'm a go for her belly now  
Ask me for paper I tell her no way  
She tellin' me I'm a dawg I say it's okay

Hey, it's okay  
We can ride on the escalade  
Pick you up around ???  
Where we headin', headin' to the club  
Hey, it's okay  
We can ride on the escalade  
Pick you up around ???  
Where we headin', headin' to the club

Shake it  
Go on girl, shake it  
Shake it  
Go on girl, shake it  
Shake it  
Go on girl, shake it  
Shake it  
Go on girl, shake it

Oh, oh, come in the club with a ? toe killer  
I'm bout to make fo' real fo' realer  
Mo' money, mo' ?, mo' scroller  
Lock the game down as the rap go realer  
Shit, me and Couta got the six-shooter  
We been there, done that, iced out with Frank Miller  
Pimp, I'm the future, woman seducer  
And I make 'em holla like ??  
Three in the morning at Emily's  
We goin' up in energies  
Friends, I still want my enemies  
Jump in, not big by their Bent-e-lies  
See me in the hood I'm associatin'  
With a burner in ya mouth no adosciatin'  
Ma carriers it's hilarious, I tell her  
You can't be serious  
Let's go

Hey, it's okay

We can ride on the escalade  
Pick you up around ???  
Where we headin', headin' to the club  
Hey, it's okay  
We can ride on the escalade  
Pick you up around ???  
Where we headin', headin' to the club

Yo, oh, oh  
Oh, oh

Shake it  
Go on girl, shake it  
Shake it  
Go on girl, shake it  
Do your thing shake it  
Go on girl, shake it  
Shake it

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