

50 Cent "OK, You're Right"

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Okay, okay, okay
Okay, okay, okay
Okay, okay, okay
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'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 and 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

Okay, okay, okay, okay, sure you right
Okay, okay, okay, okay, you know you right
Okay, alright, okay, alright
Okay, alright, okay, you're right

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