

Beastie Boys

"OK"

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Okay

You talk and talk and you just can't stop
But when it comes to mine, it's a crock
What you say is lackluster
Plus, it seems you're trying to pull a filibuster

Yeah, right, yeah, okay
Tell me somethin' new to start the day
Said see you later, when you comin home?
It's a gift, it's a curse, it's a telephone

Now let's start over with a nice clean slate
Please stop stressin' with the hurry up wait
Heard you the first time, that sounds great
But back up out my space, okay?

Yeah yeah, right right, okay
Okay, okay, okay, okay

Wrapped in pink ribbon so pretty
My name's Mike D from New York City
I guess it's all in the mind
But I fell behind

I thought it'd be smooth like a nice nutter butter
But I start to cringe every word that you utter
Yes you said you are a big deal
But money calm down, for real

Got to control my mind
Got to slow down rewind
What is goin' on in my head?
Why's the sky gone red?

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What is goin' on in my head?
What is goin' on in my head?

Now, I don't give a fuck who the hell you are
Please stop shoutin' in your cellular
I never asked you for part of your day
So please stop shoutin' in your phone, okay?

You lie like a plain clothes cop
Take a minute take a look and take stock
Took a minute get your mind unlocked
Get open and I'll throw you the rock

What's goin' on in in my head?
And why has the sky gone all red?
Be kind, rewind
At least tell me what it is I did or just say, what should I
say?

Hm, okay
Yeah yeah, right right, okay
Okay, okay, okay, okay

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