

Dilated Peoples "Okay"

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(feat. Defari)

[Dj Babu scratches "say what" while Rakka Irisciense and Evidence say this intro:]

Ah... uh.

(Yeah), It's goin' down, yeah, yeah Dilated, "Neighborhood Watch", what up Everybody, BABU! it's Babu, yeah, yeah, yeah OKAYPLAYER, of course

[Rakaa Iriscience]

Log on if you got the raw bites and ram I'm louder than a bomb, here to fight the man Like Public Enemy, here to shed light that tans Darkness (darkness everyone), darkness hides the scams

While you're in the crowd tryin' ta fight with fans Fuck around and get beat up wit'cha your mic stand Expansion team's like the last samurai clan [sword slicing]

slashing by air, by sea, and by land (OH) Sentinels attack and I fight the program Like David and Goliath, they gave us no chance (nope) Calculate data, spit romance

and rock mics, Babu's nice with both hands Battled(?) worldwide and coast-to-coast fam (yep)

Rakaa broadcastin' live from Los Angelos In my own way I'm a bit of an evangelist slash California Cannabis Cup champion Okayplayer bang bang with aim

And put it on the line for real to get fame In real time you feel the shit change

Your butterknife, I open you up like switchblades

We're still here but others a switch games

We still ride while others a switch lanes

We're swingin' into smacks grown men like Rick James to kids hidin' behind internet nicknames (woo)

[Chorus x2: Defari singing with Rakka ad-libing] You tight, we tight, it's okay You nice, we nice, it's okay [Rakaa:] (player)

You play, we play it's okay All day, everyday, it's okay [x2]

[Evidence]

Yo international cat, just got my passport back Flyin' DC Tens born December tenth, To those who passed, still remember them (rest in peace)

To those who talked trash, still remember them (eat a dick)

Got lady friends, each one gets my time, It's always "me and her' instead of "her and I", So selfish I gotta change my act, I say "tomorrow" then push the appointment back

(oops)
Some say the workin' man's a sucker,

Don't know if I agree but ain't tryin' to be a trucker Be yourself I suggest

these kids droppin' out of college think they're Kanye West [laughing]

This year I'm the hitman but not for hire (nope)
Bush is the prez but I voted for Dave Meyers (yeah)
My crew's established, hate or love us it's only a
Grammy I give a fuck about, or my parent's mothers
Everyday used to steal paint from errand brothers,
tag my way home I live with they film colors (spraying sounds)

Hodgers and Pac-Men, all police captains stay the fuck outta Dodge, avoid harassment I'm talkin' to you, that's who I'm lookin' towards Everytime I hit'cha, put my cap forward Keep my caps unlocked when I check the board Okayplayer with Dilated, rest assured.

[Chorus x4]

(DJ Babu scratches "Say What?")

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