

**Brant Mike****"Okay"**

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(Dj Babu scratches "say what" while Rakka Iriscience 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 Angeles  
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 2X] (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 4X]

(DJ Babu scratches "Say What?")

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