

## Nivea "Okay Remix"

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La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la  
(Here we go once again for the ladies)  
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la  
(Nivea, Lil Jon, Nivea, Lil Jon)

Just packed up in this party  
Tipsy off this Bacardi  
'Bout to take this fine  
So high, say bye, bye

Beep, beep in here all night long  
My girl like, ?Hey that's my song?  
'Cos I'm feeling bad  
So bad, so fine

All the girls that feel me say  
(Oh yeah)  
In the club you hear me say  
(Oh yeah)  
Feeling good, feeling great  
I look good, don't hate

If a fella's feeling you, say  
(Oh yeah)  
And they're liking what you do say  
(Oh yeah)  
Feeling good, feeling great  
You look good but don't hate

All my girls get your hair fixed  
And your nails done  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

You got a drink? Get another one  
Make 'em pay for it  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

Your hands all over my booty  
Two steppin' in my Gucci  
They're like

Go girl, go girl, go girl

You like the way I shake it  
You wanna see me naked  
It could be your night  
Your night, your night

All the girls that feel me say  
(Oh yeah)  
In the club you hear me say  
(Oh yeah)  
Feeling good, feeling great  
I look good, don't hate

If a fella's feeling you, say  
(Oh yeah)  
And they're liking what you do say  
(Oh yeah)  
Feeling good, feeling great  
You look good, don't hate

All my girls get your hair fixed  
And your nails done  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

You got a drink? Get another one  
Make 'em pay for it  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

Whatcha sayin' shorty, I'm Sean Paul lemme holla at ya  
What I gotta do? Throw a couple dollars at ya?  
Lift my arm, show ma wrist, tell ya that I ball  
Pick you up in Benz and take you to the mall and all

Here's ma number shawty, in case you want the street  
thang  
Look me up, I'll introduce you to a new game  
Show you where I hang, girl, you'll be my sweet thang  
I love ya style, love ya nails and ya tight jeans

I'm what you call a playa, baby how you love that?  
Youngbloodz, feelin' good and never laid back  
Always run with that goose and never conyack  
And keep my ears to the street 'cos that's my home at

So what's shakin' in the party, pour a drink up  
And to my ladies looking good, throw your hands up  
Now where my fella's at? You know how we get crunk  
So DJ spin it back for me, now stomp

All my girls get your hair fixed  
And your nails done  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

You got a drink? Get another one  
Make 'em pay for it  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

All my girls get your hair fixed  
And your nails done  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

You got a drink? Get another one  
Make 'em pay for it  
Put your hands up and say  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

All my girls up in the club  
(All my girls up in the club)  
Oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah  
(Say oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah)

All my fella's spin 'em dubs  
(All my fella's spin 'em dubs)  
Oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah  
(Say oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah)

La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la

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