

Postaboy

"It's Okay"

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f/ Rashad

* send corrections to the typist

Nah I'm sayin'?

Everything's water

My neck flooded with water

My wrist full of water

Even my house is on the water

Come up to holla

I'm a show ya how to ball out

Gimme the dice

I'm a show ya how to ball out

Go to the bar

I'm a show ya how to ball out

That's 'em

I'm a show ya how to...

I'm a show ya how to ball out

Really go all out

Stop by twenty-fifth

And rock all the stores out

Fly through the burrow

And Coup with the doors out

Mad, yo, let ? put the walls out

Me and my penpals spend like ten thou

Every month buyin' bottles and enchous

At the crib me in love with ten gals

Got time like they fuckin' with ten trials

B to the Beezy

Life in the fast lane

Don't know your first and I don't know your last name

Find a ... in designer clothes

It's about to go down like dominoes

Hey, it's okay

We can ride on the escalade

Pick you up around ???

Where we headin', headin' to the club

Hey, it's okay

We can ride on the escalade

Pick you up around ???

Where we headin', headin' to the club

I'm a show you how to make this

Live like The Matrix

Don't cop a great six

Bing like a spaceship

No local only got the same chicks

Shit on me, make a nigga eight licks

Westside highway headed to envy

Quarter past twelve and I just lapped Jimmy
Speed down speaker phone Meka and Mindy
Them models be empty them hoes be friendly
After the party they go to the telly now
Mami says she hungry I'm a go for her belly now
Ask me for paper I tell her no way
She tellin' me I'm a dawg I say it's okay
Hey, it's okay
We can ride on the escalade
Pick you up around ???
Where we headin', headin' to the club
Hey, it's okay
We can ride on the escalade
Pick you up around ???
Where we headin', headin' to the club
Shake it
Go on girl, shake it
Shake it
Go on girl, shake it
Shake it
Go on girl, shake it
Shake it
Go on girl, shake it
Shake it
Go on girl, shake it
Oh, oh, come in the club with a ? toe killer
I'm bout to make fo' real fo' realer
Mo' money, mo' ?, mo' scroller

Lock the game down as the rap go realer

Shit, me and Couta got the six-shooter

We been there, done that, iced out with Frank Miller

Pimp, I'm the future, woman seducer

And I make 'em holla like ??

Three in the morning at Emily's

We goin' up in energies

Friends, I still want my enemies

Jump in, not big by their Bent-e-lies

See me in the hood I'm associatin'

With a burner in ya mouth no adosciatin'

Ma carriers it's hilarious, I tell her

You can't be serious

Let's go

Hey, it's okay

We can ride on the escalade

Pick you up around ???

Where we headin', headin' to the club

Hey, it's okay

We can ride on the escalade

Pick you up around ???

Where we headin', headin' to the club

Yo, oh, oh

Oh, oh

Shake it

Go on girl, shake it

Shake it

Go on girl, shake it

Do your thing shake it

Go on girl, shake it

Shake it

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