Okay (feat. Lil Jon & YoungBloodZ)

Nivea

[1]
La la la la la lalalala la lalalalalala
Just got up in this party, tipsy off this Bacardi,
Bout to take this flight, so high, say bye, bye. We up in here all
Night now, my girl like hey that's my song, 'cause I'm feeling fine, so fine, so fine.[CHORUS]
All the girls that feel me say okay...in the club you hear me say
Okay feeling good, feeling great I look good don't hate. If
The fellas feeling good say oh yeah and if your liking what you do say oh yeah...
Feeling good...feeling great you look good boy
Too don't hate. All my girls get your hair fixed and your nails
Done put your hands up and say okay (okay) okay (okay)
Okay (okay) okay (okay) ...u got the drink, get another one make him pay for it...
Put it anywhere and say okay (okay) okay
(okay) okay (okay) okay (okay)..[2]
Your hands all on my boobs, two stepping in my coochie, they're like go girl
(go girl) go girl (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 niiighhtt.[CHORUS]
All the girls that feel me say okay...in the club you hear me say okay feeling good,
Feeling great I look good don't hate. If
The fellas feeling good say oh yeah and if your liking what you do say oh yeah...
Feeling good...feeling great you look good boy
Too don't hate. All my girls get your hair fixed and your nails done
Put your hands up and say okay (okay) okay (okay)
Okay (okay) okay (okay) you got the drink, get another one make him pay for it
Put it anywhere and say okay (okay) okay
(okay) okay (okay) okay (okay)..[Sean Paul]
[3]
What's Happenin shawty, I'm sean paul, let me holla atcha..
What I gotta do..throw a couple dollas at cha? Lift my
Arm, show my wrists tell ya that I ball pick you up in
Benz and take ya to the mall and all here's my numba shawty in case you
Want the street thing..
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
You're style, love you're nails and you're tight jeans[Youngbloodz]
[4]
I'm what you call a playa baby how you love that?
A youngblood feeling good and never laid back,

Always run with that
Goose and never Conyack,
And keep my ears to these streets 'cause that's where home at.
So what's shakin in this party, pour a
Drink up and to my ladies lookin good throw you're hands up.
Now where my fellas at, ya know how we get crunk.
So DJ spin it back for me now.[CHORUS (2X)]
All my girls get your hair fixed and your nails done put your hands up and say okay
(okay) okay (okay) okay (okay) okay
(okay) you got the drink,
Get another one make him pay for it....
Put it anywhere and say okay
(okay) okay (okay) okay (okay)
Okay (okay)..All my girls up in the club...All my girls up in the club...
Say oh oh oh oh oh..All my fellas spin them thugs...
All my fellas
Spin them thugs...say oh oh
Oh oh oh lalal lalalalla lala lala la lalal la

Songwriters
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