Okay

Nivea

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

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