Okay

Nivea

(Here we go once again for the ladies) 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)

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