

# Ok! (feat. IshDARR)

## Keag

[Pre-Chorus: Keag]

Living my life yeah the way that I want

OK

Don't Text my Phone

I ain't tryna' talk

I'll reply OK [Chorus: Keag]

I'm on mission

I hope that you get it

Get out the way

If you don't see vision

OK [6x]

[Verse 1: Keag]

Don't tag me in shit man

I don't give a fuck

You and homies are nothin' but sus

All of you fools just be runnin' ya tongue Don't comment, that comment

There's nothing in common

Yeah I got some problems

I been off my rocker

I act a lil cocky

I'm confident too I'm tryna' get rich

And just shit on my ex

Cause she on the same shit

So tell her fuck you

Drama and problems

Don't profit too much

Commas make change

And I'm tryna' move up You're do tryna' do what?

Chill and post up?

I need constant movement

I'm anxious when stuck Head first at homeplate

I hit like a truck

Coming in last

Ain't a option for us Nothing in common with ya

No more lying to you

I'm a lion

Reliant

On killing my food I'm shark in the booth

With the sharpest of teeth

Read all the warnings  
Don't go to the beach If you hate on me now  
Take a shot of some bleach  
I know that you're mad  
Your girl listens to me  
Slappin' that track  
With Roy Purdy and Keag The loudest of foes  
Are the hardest to please So I'll switch up my cadence  
And do some rephrasing  
Then cater a fuck you  
To all of their faces [Pre-Chorus: Keag]  
Living my life yeah the way that I want  
OK  
Don't text my phone  
I ain't tryna' talk  
I'll reply OK [Chorus: Keag]  
I'm on a mission  
I hope that you get it  
Get out the way  
If you don't see the vision  
OK {6x} [Verse 2: IshDARR]  
Up in yo state  
The first stop is the plug (OK) 20 years old in New York  
In the club With the swing like mike  
Momma said no drugs Never listen at all  
Pity the the fool No pity the man  
Who getting involved The demons cold  
Unleash the wolves I break the chains  
I rock the fur The ice is on  
The price is surged I'm gone  
Always be me Only way  
To succeed Drop down menu  
With the top down Women  
Had two on me I might spaz just little The life unhealthy  
I duck the twit feed She bust cause I am  
Who say I am You boys impostors  
Taste like pussy And this ain't yo vision  
So don't even look please The more that I look into it  
I see what these niggas doing They acting like the Indie  
Really got em a label moving The fact of the matter  
Different planet  
I been blooming I still plan everything out  
My gang booming Still need no hate  
Programs I8 or Land  
Rovers by the 6s That one for my grams

And ion want no phone calls from themKEAG and IshDARR

Okay bitchOK [6x]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>