

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
Topsy off this Bacardi
'Bout to take this fine
So high, say bye, byeBeep, beep in here all night long
My girl like, Hey that's my song
'Cos I'm feeling bad
So bad, so fineAll 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 hateIf 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 hateAll my girls get your hair fixed
And your nails done
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayYou got a drink? Get another one
Make 'em pay for it
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayYour hands all over my booty
Two steppin' in my Gucci
They're like
Go girl, go girl, go girlYou like the way I shake it
You wanna see me naked
It could be your night
Your night, your nightAll 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 hateIf 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 hateAll my girls get your hair fixed
And your nails done
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayYou got a drink? Get another one
Make 'em pay for it
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayWhatcha 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 allHere'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 jeansI'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 atSo 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 stompAll my girls get your hair fixed
And your nails done
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayYou got a drink? Get another one
Make 'em pay for it
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayAll my girls get your hair fixed
And your nails done
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayYou got a drink? Get another one
Make 'em pay for it
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okayAll 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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