## Okay With Me

## **COLDFEET Feat. blanc.**

chorus:

Don't play with me Bad bitches they stay with me Wanna pop bottles all night with me All day with me Okay with me Don't don't play with me Bad bitches they stay with me Wanna pop bottles all night with me All day with me Okay with me Yea it's okay with me Yea it's okay with me It's okay with me Yea it's okay with me Don't don't play with me Bad bitches they stay with me Wanna pop bottles all night with me All day with me Okay with meWhite boys, doe boys Ball players, peons Pull up in Europeans Back to back like it's a rerun My pull up game is disgusting You pussy niggas disgust me Smoking on loud and its musty Like Hammer "Can't touch me" I build a lot I got bricks and milk To take a BM up That I designed myself Save bottles man I don't need your help Like a nigga in a casket I'm fresh to death Count myself a whole jilt man Man tittie boy on that bin shit I like bad food I eat quick Id have told ya'll I got three bricks I'm ready like that's the disaster

Ini mini mynie mo which county goes faster?

My trap house I'm king of this castle
A yellow bitch frying and her ass a little faster
Gucci Mane ain't nothing change
Nothing but champagne in my campaign

We fly there two private planes

It's 2 Chainz and Gucci Mane

Don't play with me

Bad bitches they stay with me

Wanna pop bottles all night with me

All day with me

Okay with me

Don't play with me

Bad bitches they stay with me

Wanna pop bottles all night with me

All day with me

Okay with me

Yea it's okay with me

Yea it's okay with me

It's okay with me

Yea it's okay with me

Don't play with me

Bad bitches they stay with me

Wanna pop bottles all night with me

All day with me

Okay with me

{2chainz}

Okay with me

Yea it's okay with me

Shorty got them crab legs

I got that ol bay with me

And I got the k with me

I wish they would try it bitch

Them nigga selling wood tickets

And I won even buy them shits

I go heard competin

My bank row conceded

Take her home complete her

Then I skeet her and delete her

Do it with no compassion

Do it without her asking

Yea I'm from Atlanta

But my jury from Alaska

I was born to be what I was gonna be

Bought you all that's up under me

Concrete got bun in there

Get to rip you niggers All heart attacks Boom, bottom name a nigga 'round here harder Playing basketball in my prada's Living like it's no tomorrow Don't play with me Bad bitches they stay with me Wanna pop bottles all night with me All day with me Okay with me Don't play with me Bad bitches they stay with me Wanna pop bottles all night with me All day with me Okay with me Yea it's okay with me Yea it's okay with me It's okay with me Yea it's okay with me Don't play with me Bad bitches they stay with me Wanna pop bottles all night with me All day with me Okay with me

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