

It's O.K.

Fat Joe

Yeah, right about now I'm about to slow it up
For that very special lady
I see you right there
But we about to smooth it out for you right now
Never, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay
Hey, we was home anyway
It's alright, it's alright
High, high, we was all more night
Niggas tryin' to come in my home
I'm talkin 'bout
Niggas tryin' to come in my home
Who, who?
Niggas tryin' to come in my home
Take my chrome, I say yo "It's On"
If my house, I been here
Speakin' spanish too
Es me casa y yo viva aqui
Yeah, check me out now
The other day I was chillin' in the crib with two women
We just finished swimmin', now I'm ready to slid up in 'em
They the horny type, 'bout to get it on with the only dykes
Now I hear the alarm, I'm like, "Holy Christ!"
Is somebody tryin' to come up in my crib?
I'm like "Who the fuck is this?", like Notorious Big
He wore a black suit with a black mask that match
I'm 'bout to blast his mask off, push his cabbage back
Make spaghetti out his brain 'cuz I'm steady with the aim
Niggas comin' sideways, gettin' petty wit da game
Musta heard about the half in the safe
The stash in the base, iced out medals in the case
Niggas comin' wit da chrome tryin' to sneak up in my home
Rumors out, I spent a mil' on the pump piece alone
I got the heat in my palm, nobody's seein' it though
Step your feet on my lawn, I'm puttin 3 to ya dome, oh boy
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay
Hey, we was home anyway
It's alright, it's alright
High, high, we was all more night
Niggas tryin' to come in my home
I'm talkin 'bout
Niggas tryin' to come in my home
Who, who?
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Take my chrome, I say yo "It's On"
If my house, I been here
Speakin' spanish too
Es me casa y yo viva aqui
Yeah, verse 2, yo

Now I got these bitches screamin fo' they life, peein' on they nice
Gotta funny feelin' that they teamin' on the heist
Scheemin' on the ice won't get you nothin' but killed
Front if you will, get chopped up, stuffed in the quillBack to the lab, I got these niggas after my math
These hoes try to play it off but they actin' is bad
They must have teamed up with some niggas thinkin' they sweet
Like I just rapped and I got a ho waitin' in the streetI'm playin' for keeps, I see 'em creepin on the monitors
Got my temperature risin' faster than thermometers
I burn banana clips, make all my victories unanimous
I'm accurate, once I catch a peak, hey man, yo ass is hitNow I see 'em creepin' through the front door
I think not, we exchange shots like cops into getting blocked
He busts, I bust back, he caught one in the chest
The other two got hit up in the stomache and neck
I'm under the desk, freeloading, puttin' slugs in the rest
Wonderin' what possessed these niggas to come in my restYou motherfuckers want a war with me?
Don't you know I fuckin' kill niggas?
Here I come
Oh, shit, motherfuckers is dead already
Yo, where them bitches go?

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