

# Okay, Okay

Juelz Santana

I make music I consider a challenge  
Like this here, reminds me of Gilligan's Island  
And that reminds of Harlem, where my niggaz is whylin'  
The only borough that was built on an island, woah  
You fucks probably ain't know, if they cut off the bridges  
We'd be stuck, forced to live on the island  
But we gangstas, riders, 9/11 survivors  
Niggaz still want beef than holla  
You think you 'bout it, get your piece and holla  
Squeeze the piece when I think it's problems, do you follow?  
A young, no plane lessons  
Cocaine lessons, just a plot of towers  
Before they crashed and divided the towers  
I'm hurtin', working hard to reprovide the towers, like  
Bring 'em back up, lift 'em back up  
Niggaz back up or lift us back up  
Okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, okay  
Y'all can't fuck with me, okay  
Okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, okay  
Okay, okay, okay  
Y'all can't fuck with me, okay  
Now let me hear you say, okay  
It's Santana the great again, tie him up  
Bandana his face again  
I tried to tell 'em it's no escaping the basics  
And no escaping the hatred and no escaping the matrix man  
Only Neo is me, no Cleo can see my future  
If she did I'd shoot her  
They tried to say the mission was impossible  
I came through, crew did it, got it poppin' too  
Two bitches on my side both prostitutes  
Gray smoke, mobster's suit, yeah, they get it poppin' too  
I get my ace holes chopped in two, dimes, quarters, rocks in two  
The fiends cop it too  
Yeah, look at 'em rockin' two, rockin' boat, rock n' jock  
Stop and plot, hot a B L D A T

Fucka, this nigga gotta stop, out of sight, out of mind

He gotta go, he out of line

Okay, okay, okay

Okay, okay, okay

Okay, okay, okay

Y'all can't fuck with me, okay

Okay, okay, okay

Okay, okay, okay

Okay, okay, okay

Y'all can't fuck with me, okay

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>