Okay With Me

Gucci Mane

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
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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
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