

# Ok

## Beastie Boys

Okay

You talk and talk and you just can't stop  
But when it comes to mine, it's a crock  
What you say is lackluster  
Plus, it seems you're trying to pull a filibuster  
Yeah, right, yeah, okay  
Tell me somethin' new to start the day  
Said see you later, when you comin home?  
It's a gift, it's a curse, it's a telephone  
Now let's start over with a nice clean slate  
Please stop stressin' with the hurry up wait  
Heard you the first time, that sounds great  
But back up out my space, okay?  
Yeah yeah, right right, okay  
Okay, okay, okay, okay  
Wrapped in pink ribbon so pretty  
My name's Mike D from New York City  
I guess it's all in the mind  
But I fell behind  
I thought it'd be smooth like a nice nutter butter  
But I start to cringe every word that you utter  
Yes you said you are a big deal  
But money calm down, for real  
Got to control my mind  
Got to slow down rewind  
What is goin' on in my head?  
Why's the sky gone red?  
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What is goin' on in my head?  
What is goin' on in my head?  
Now, I don't give a fuck who the hell you are  
Please stop shoutin' in your cellular  
I never asked you for part of your day

So please stop shoutin' in your phone, okay?  
You lie like a plain clothes cop  
Take a minute take a look and take stock  
Took a minute get your mind unlocked  
Get open and I'll throw you the rock  
What's goin' on in in my head?  
And why has the sky gone all red?  
Be kind, rewind  
At least tell me what it is I did or just say, what should I say?  
Hm, okay  
Yeah yeah, right right, okay  
Okay, okay, okay, okay

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