

Ok Ok

Kanye West

Okay, now they got me, wanna rap again
Heal the wound and then you stab me in my back again
You the type to play the joke and try to hide your hand
Not the type to come around and try to play your friend
You the type to cut the grass and snake your bestest man
I'm the type to close the deal and cut my niggas in
See me in person, I look like a ghost
See me in person, I look like a ghost (Bow!)
You wanna come and then play with the G.O.A.T (Bow!)
You wanna come and then play with the G.O.A.T
All you rap niggas sound like me, can't tell who is who
You got no real identity, can't tell you from you (Nigga)
Price went up, (Yeah) angel investor (Yeah)
Price went up, angel investor (Yeah)

Okay, okay, I'm not okay
Think you're good, it's not okay
Okay, okay, not okay (Uh)
Think you're good, get out the way (Uh)

(Hmm)
Who said I did what? What did they do? (Hmm)
Why the hell you hatin' so damn hard, someone must pay you? (Hmm)
They don't keep me 'round 'cause I'm straight truth (Hmm)
My dawg locked up, had more home runs than Babe Ruth (Go, hmm)
Had them chickens cleanin' my house, I told them, "Be of use" (Brr, hmm)
If I see disloyalty then we gon' cut 'em loose (Yeah, hmm)
Havin' my hands 'round her neck, grip tight like a noose (Hee, hmm)
Tell you a story with a bad ending 'cause I'm not a Seuss (Yeah, hmm, bih')
Passin' around drugs to the thugs for an immunity boost (Go, hmm)
Double cup fill to the top, with the serenity juice (Okay, hmm)
Moment of silence, R.I.P to Juice (Hmm, yeah, hey)
If they say it's up, it's up, I don't need the truce (Damn, hmm)
Everything I do is solely for the broken youth (Hmm, sheesh, yes)
I just took her over the mountain with my index (Wow, hmm)
She told me to go to hell like I ain't been yet (Yuh, hmm)
And I still put in overtime like I ain't win yet (Hmm)

(Hmm)
Okay, okay, I'm not okay (Yuh)
Think you're good, it's not okay
Okay, okay, not okay
Think you're good, get out the way

Yeah, it's been plenty times you closed the door on me
That **** really show me how much you say you a bro to me
Showed you love and you constantly cold-shouldered me
But ain't no goin' back to fixin' up, that's the older me, yeah
I'm done with all the fake ****, I had enough of that, yeah
I done had too many ***** stab me in the back (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
They say they with you, but they really puttin' on a act
That's when shit hit the fan and all of sudden, all the facts show
You gotta chin up and show a ***** tough love
Let 'em go without you, just to show 'em what it was
We was so close, you would've thought we was blood
We got the same pain, we come from the mud
I swear this **** make me wanna put my all in it, yeah

You can hear the pain 'cause I put my heart in it, yeah
Most of these ***** ain't real, they don't wanna see me winnin', no
Most of these ***** ain't real, they don't wanna see me winnin', no

But it's okay, we gon' be okay
Only show up when we cut the cake (Oh, yeah)
Showin' love but we okay (We okay)
Find God 'fore it's too late