

Okay

Nivea

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
(Here we go once again for the ladies)
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
(Nivea, Lil Jon, Nivea, Lil Jon) Just packed up in this party
Topsy off this Bacardi
'Bout to take this fine
So high, say bye, bye Beep, beep in here all night long
My girl like, ? Hey that's my song?
'Cos I'm feeling bad
So bad, so fine
All the girls that feel me say
(Oh yeah)
In the club you hear me say
(Oh yeah)
Feeling good, feeling great
I look good, don't hate If a fella's feeling you, say
(Oh yeah)
And they're liking what you do say
(Oh yeah)
Feeling good, feeling great
You look good but don't hate All my girls get your hair fixed
And your nails done
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okay
You got a drink? Get another one
Make 'em pay for it
Put your hands up and say
Okay, okay, okay, okay Your hands all over my booty
Two steppin' in my Gucci
They're like
Go girl, go girl, go girl You like the way I shake it
You wanna see me naked
It could be your night
Your night, your night All the girls that feel me say
(Oh yeah)
In the club you hear me say
(Oh yeah)
Feeling good, feeling great
I look good, don't hate If a fella's feeling you, say
(Oh yeah)
And they're liking what you do say
(Oh yeah)

Feeling good, feeling great
 You look good, don't hate
 All my girls get your hair fixed
 And your nails done
 Put your hands up and say
 Okay, okay, okay, okay
 You got a drink? Get another one
 Make 'em pay for it
 Put your hands up and say
 Okay, okay, okay, okay
 Whatcha sayin' shorty, I'm Sean Paul lemme holla at ya
 What I gotta do? Throw a couple dollars at ya?
 Lift my arm, show ma wrist, tell ya that I ball
 Pick you up in Benz and take you to the mall and all
 Here's ma number shawty, in case you
 want the street thang
 Look me up, I'll introduce you to a new game
 Show you where I hang, girl, you'll be my sweet thang
 I love ya style, love ya nails and ya tight jeans
 I'm what you call a playa, baby how you love
 that?
 Youngbloodz, feelin' good and never laid back
 Always run with that goose and never conyack
 And keep my ears to the street 'cos that's my home at
 So what's shakin' in the party, pour a drink
 up
 And to my ladies looking good, throw your hands up
 Now where my fella's at? You know how we get crunk
 So DJ spin it back for me, now stomp
 All my girls get your hair fixed
 And your nails done
 Put your hands up and say
 Okay, okay, okay, okay
 You got a drink? Get another one
 Make 'em pay for it
 Put your hands up and say
 Okay, okay, okay, okay
 All my girls get your hair fixed
 And your nails done
 Put your hands up and say
 Okay, okay, okay, okay
 You got a drink? Get another one
 Make 'em pay for it
 Put your hands up and say
 Okay, okay, okay, okay
 All my girls up in the club
 (All my girls up in the club)
 Oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah
 (Say oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah)
 All my fella's spin 'em dubs
 (All my fella's spin 'em dubs)
 Oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah
 (Say oh oo woah oh, oh oo woah)
 La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
 La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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